101 Hits for Buskers

Book 12. Piano/Organ Edition with Guitar Chords.

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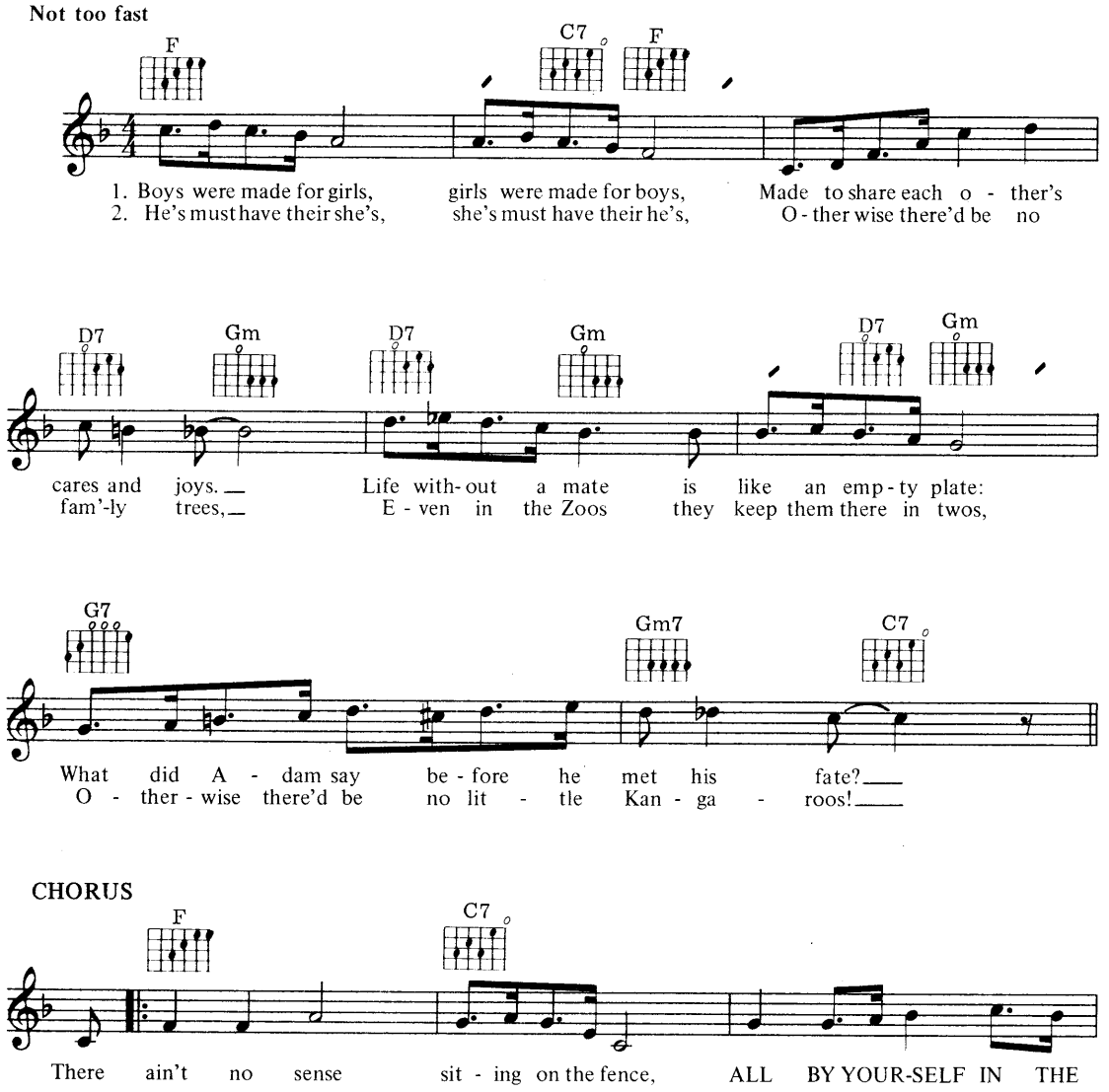
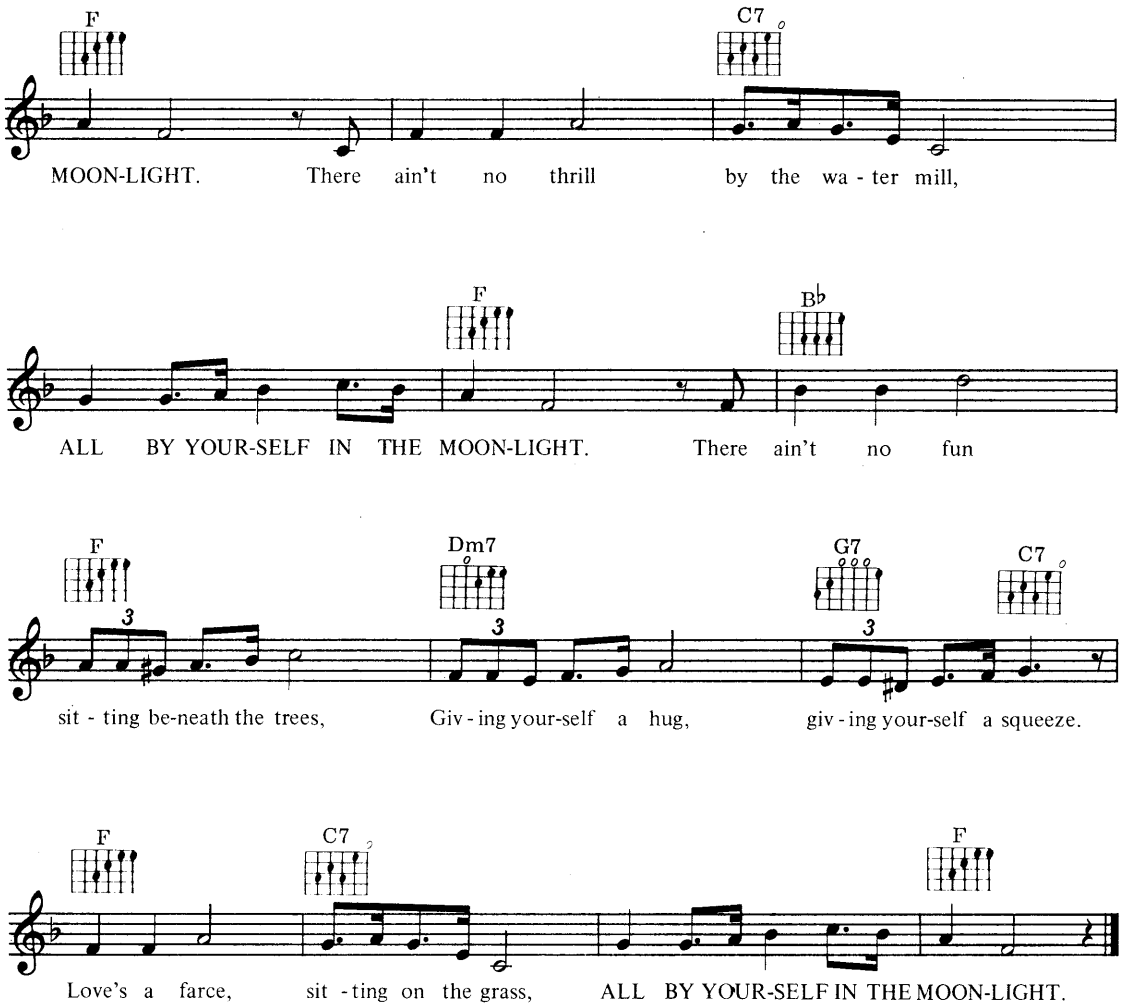
All By Yourself In The Moonlight

Words & Music by Jay Wallis





Additional Verses

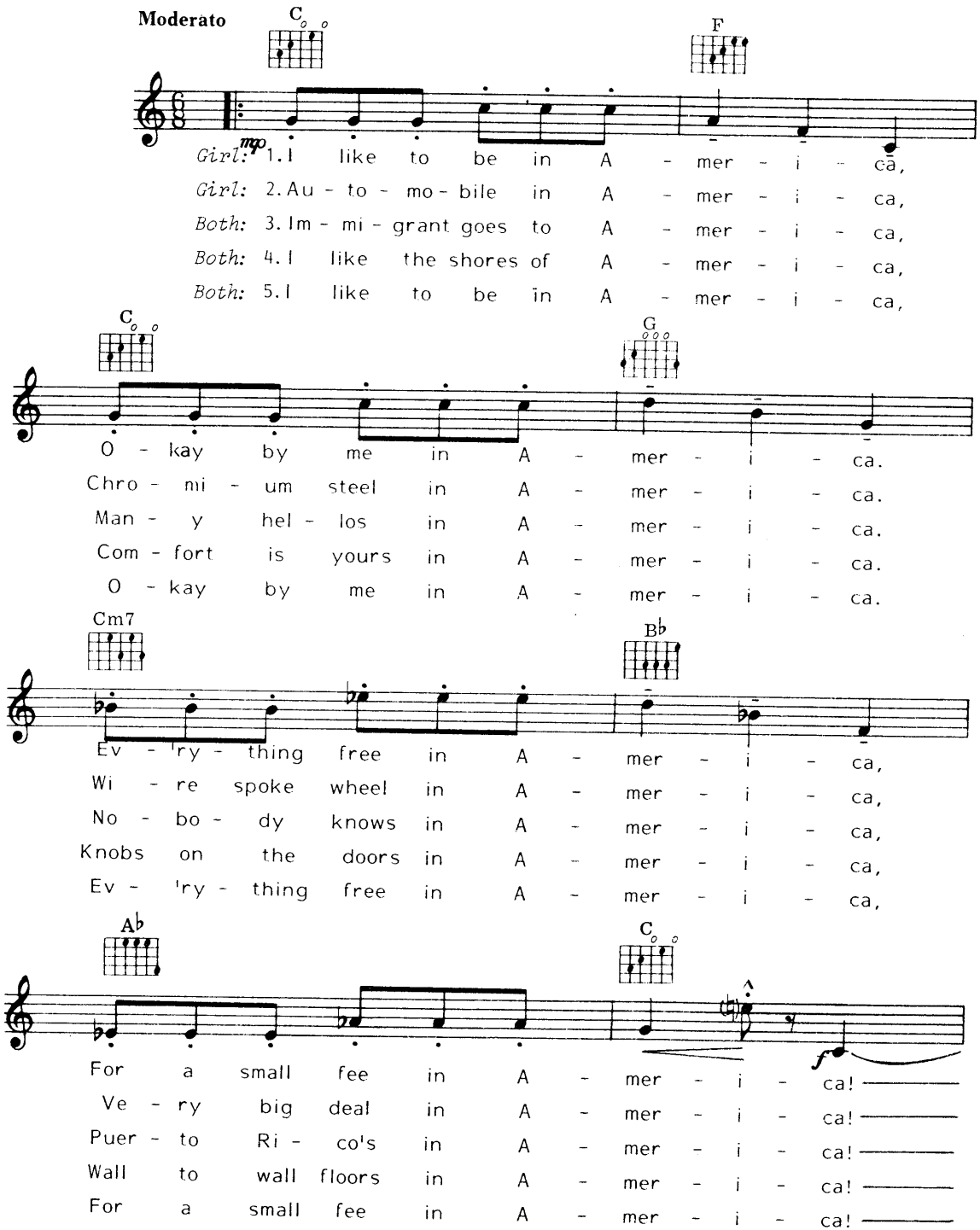
3. Seas were made for he's; shores were made for she's.
   Jack upon the sea shore's sure to please.
   When a ship's in port, then Jack is out for sport.
   All the Silent Navy seems to have one thought. *Chorus.*

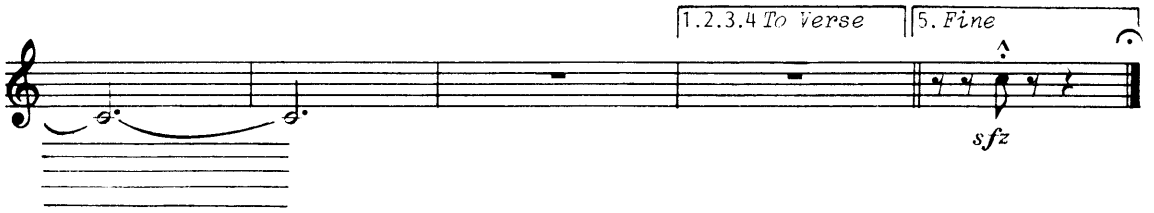
4. Shakespeare wrote a lot, some of it was rot.
   Romeo would drive you off your dot,
   Think of him today in quite the modern way.
   Underneath the balcony you'd hear him say: *Chorus.*

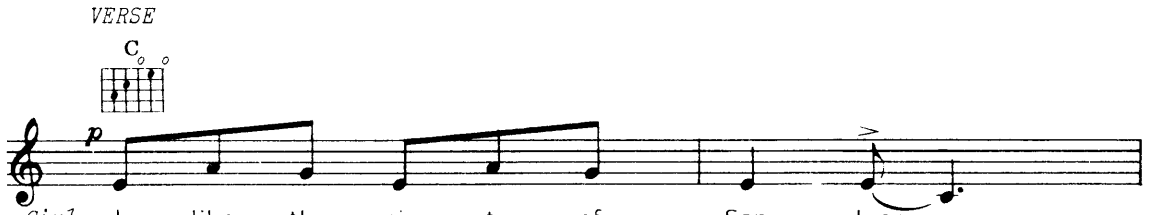
2

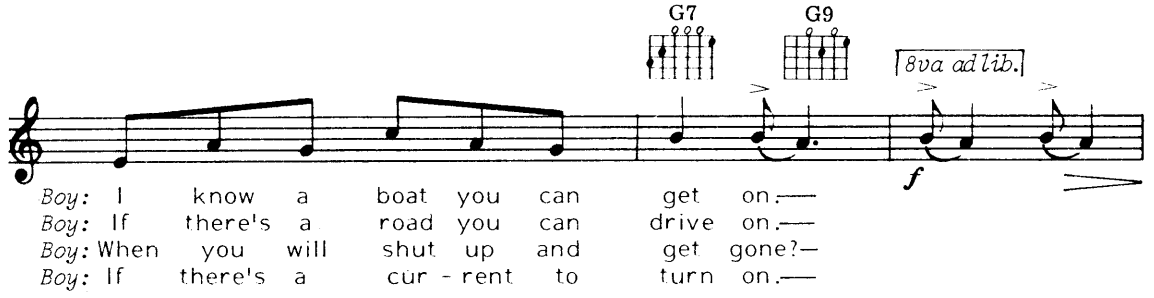
America

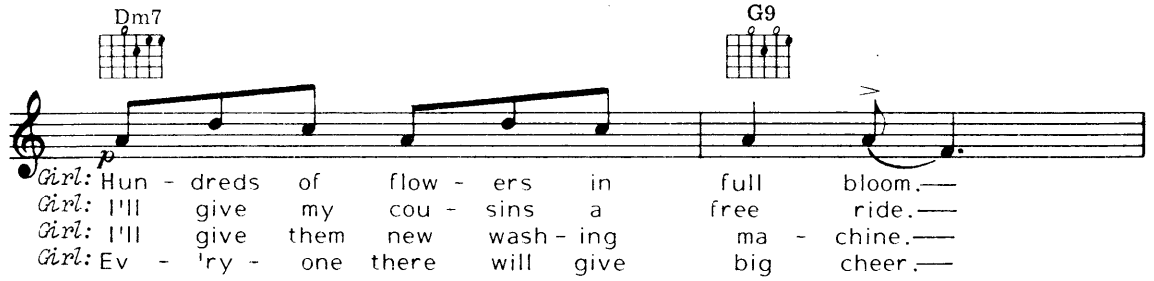
Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

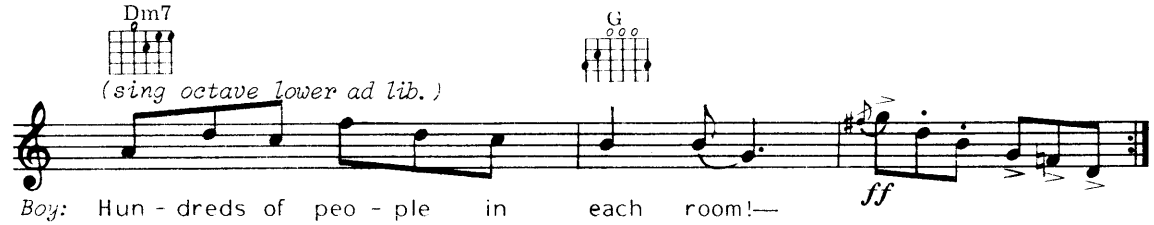



1.2.3.4 To Verse
5. Fine
sfz


VERSE
C
p
Girl: I like the ci - ty of San Juan.—
Girl: I'll drive a Bu - ick through San Juan.—
Girl: When I will go back to San Juan.—
Girl: I'll bring a T. V. to San Juan.—

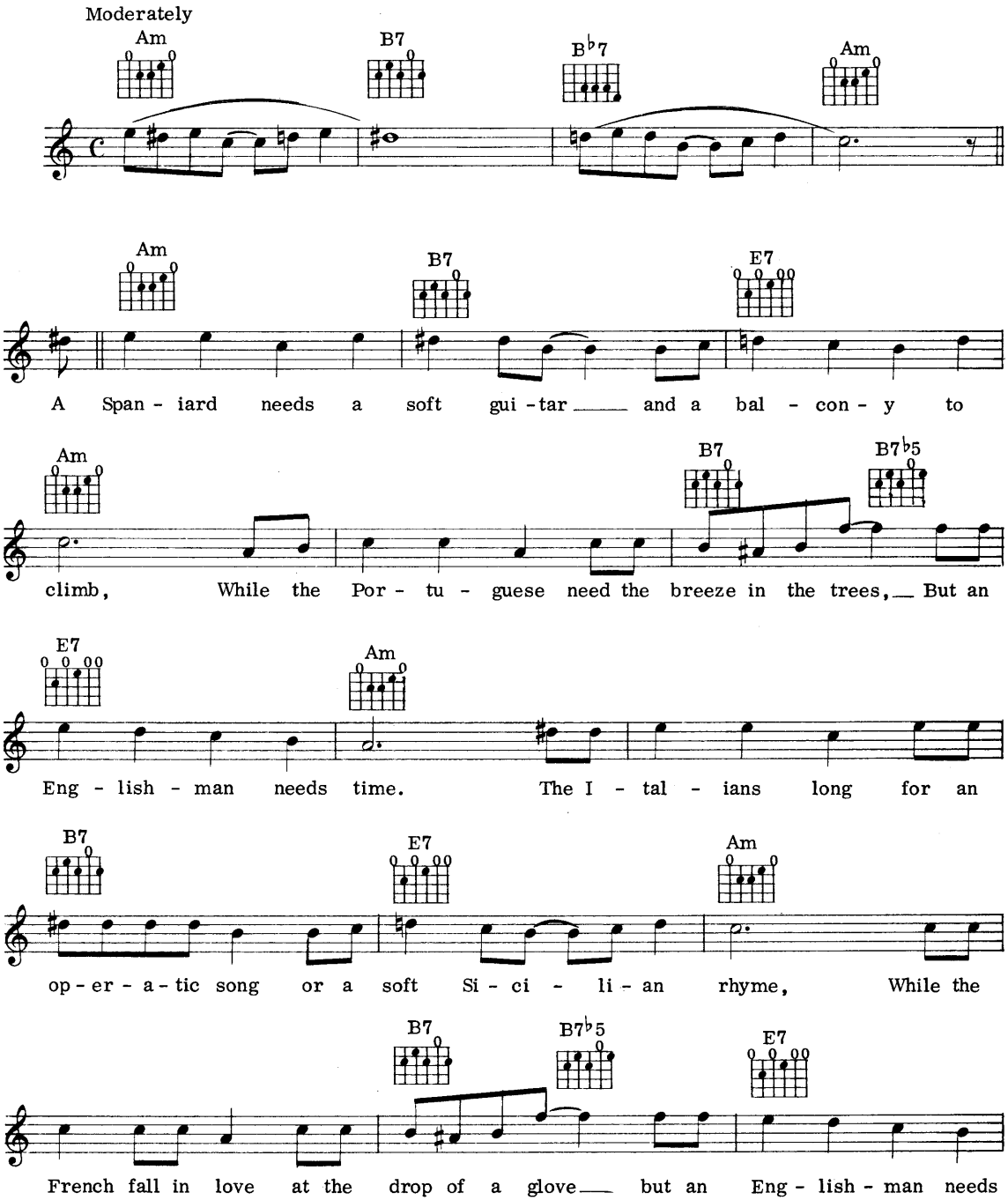

G7
G9
8va ad lib.
f
Boy: I know a boat you can get on.—
Boy: If there's a road you can drive on.—
Boy: When you will shut up and get gone?—
Boy: If there's a cur - rent to turn on.—

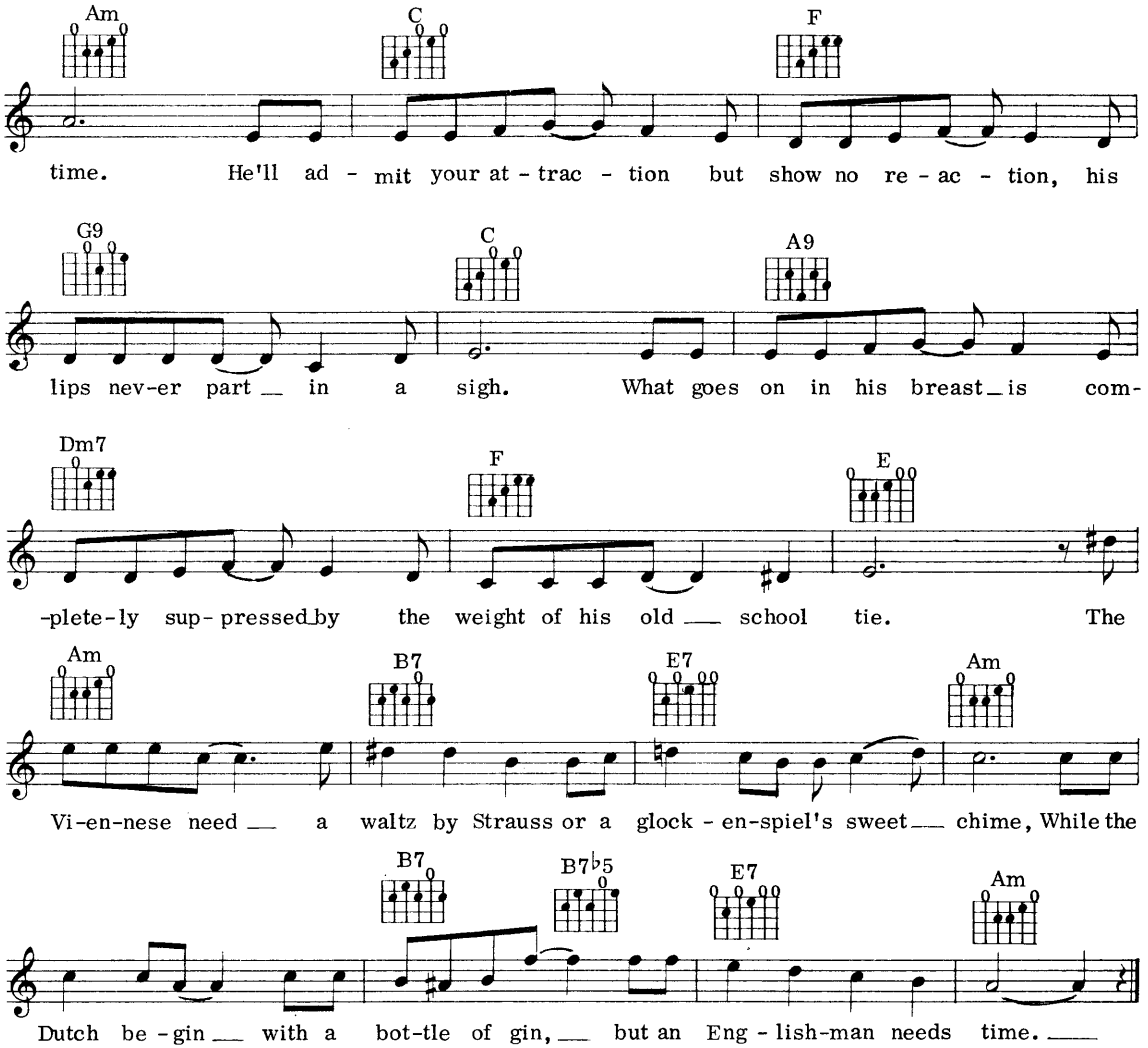

Dm7
G9
p
Girl: Hun - dreds of flow - ers in full bloom.—
Girl: I'll give my cou - sins a free ride.—
Girl: I'll give them new wash - ing ma - chine.—
Girl: Ev - 'ry - one there will give big cheer.—


Dm7
G
(sing octave lower ad lib.)
ff
Boy: Hun - dreds of peo - ple in each room!—
Boy: How you fit all of them in - side?—
Boy: What have they got there to keep clean?—
Boy: Ev - 'ry-one there will have moved here!—

An Englishman Needs Time

Words by Michael Treford
Music by Anne de Nys



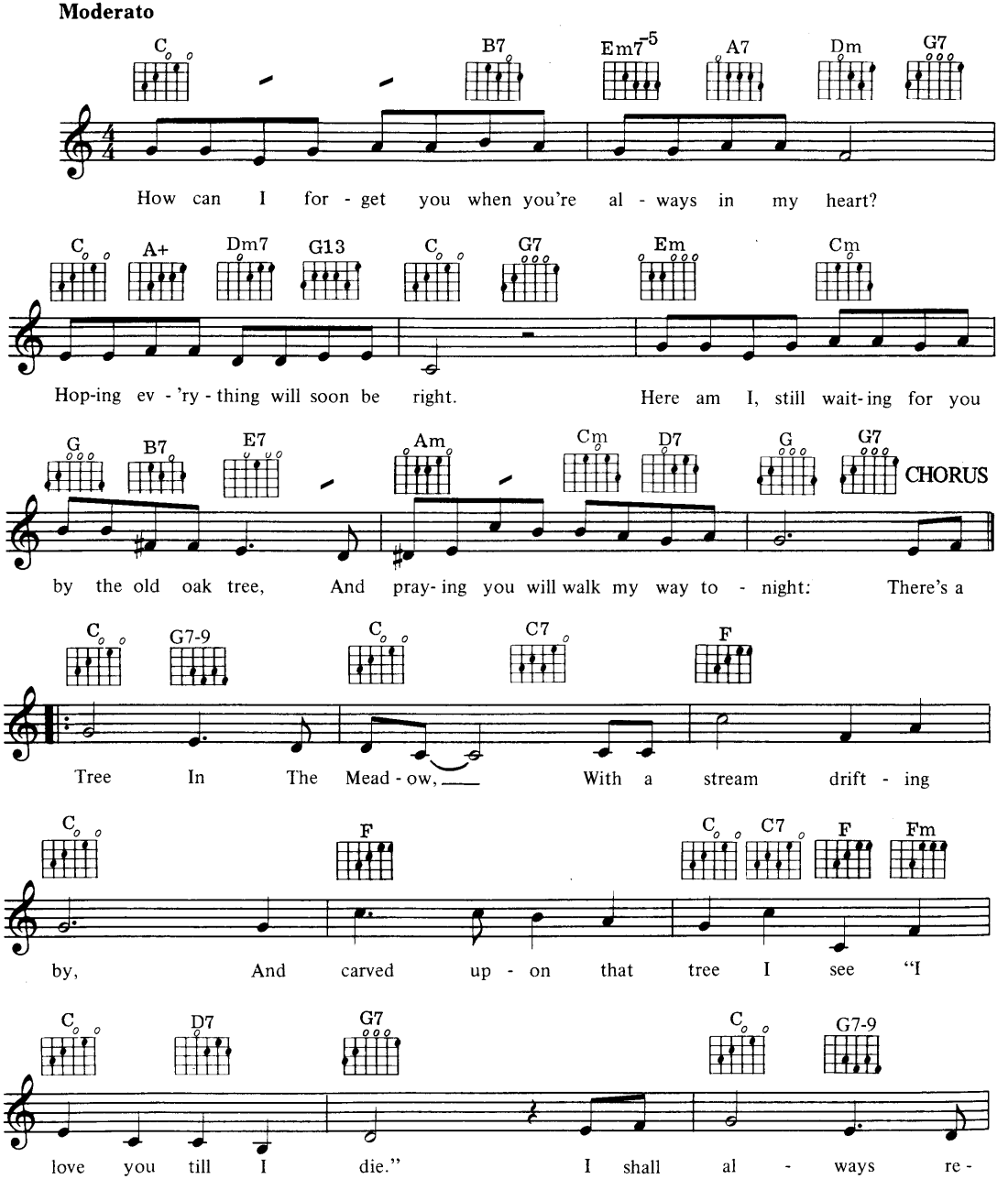


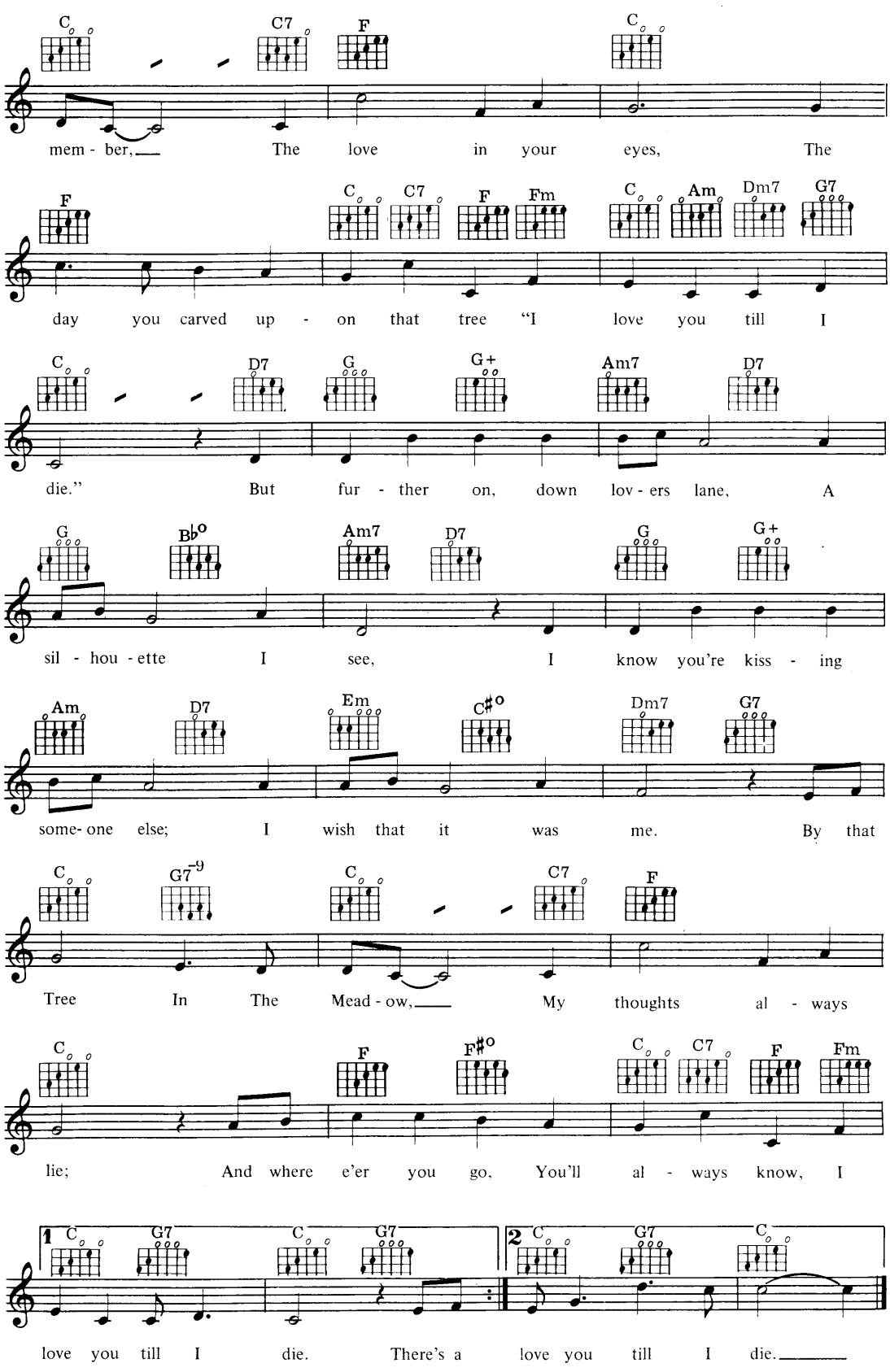
A New Yorker's need is variety, speed,
But the West, they're sublime.
At a Hollywood ball they need nothing at all,
But an Englishman needs time.

Now in Persia they need seven veils,
For a sultan in his prime,
While an eskimo needs a whole lot of snow,
But an Englishman needs time.

A Tree In The Meadow

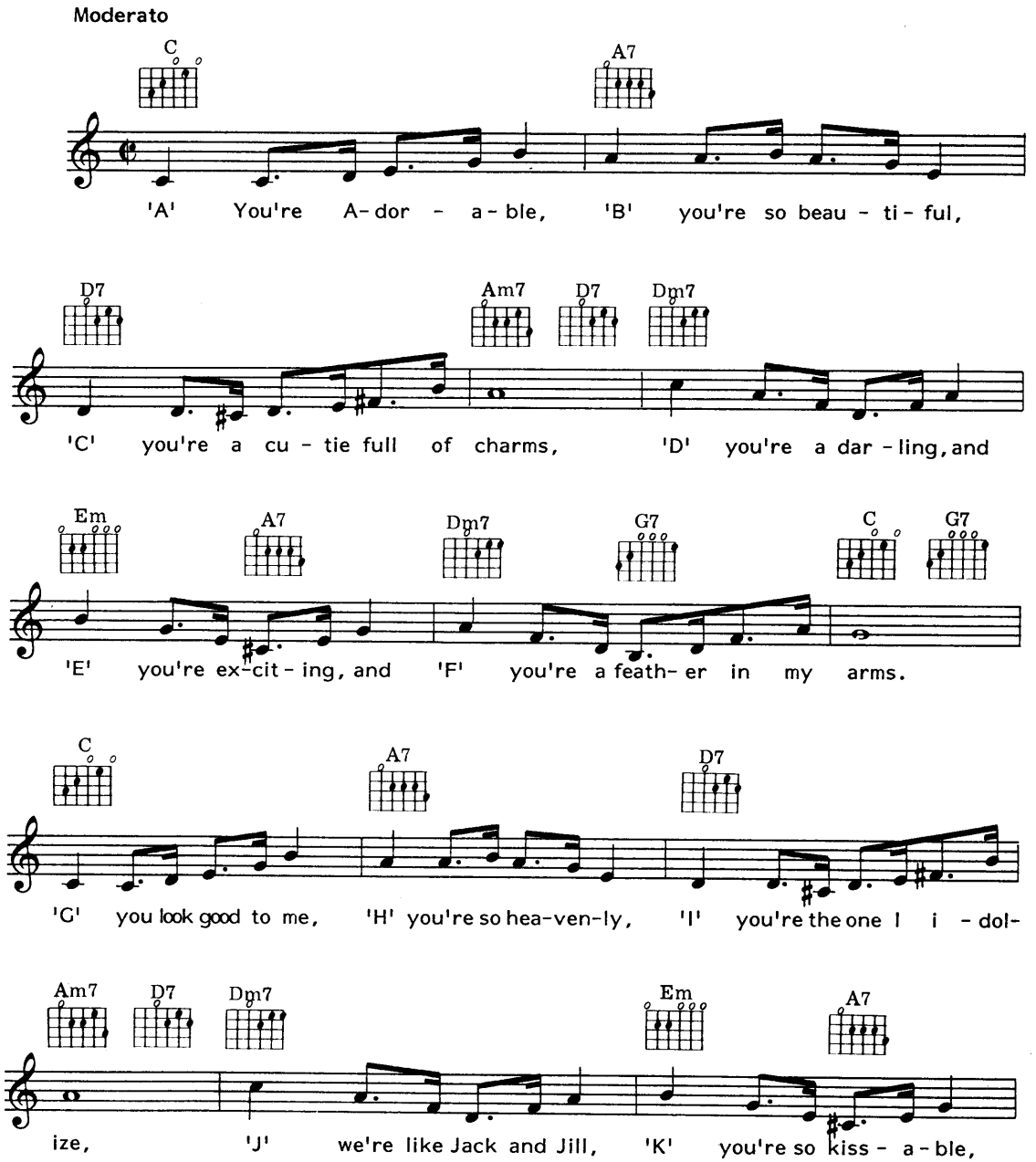
Words & Music by Billy Reid

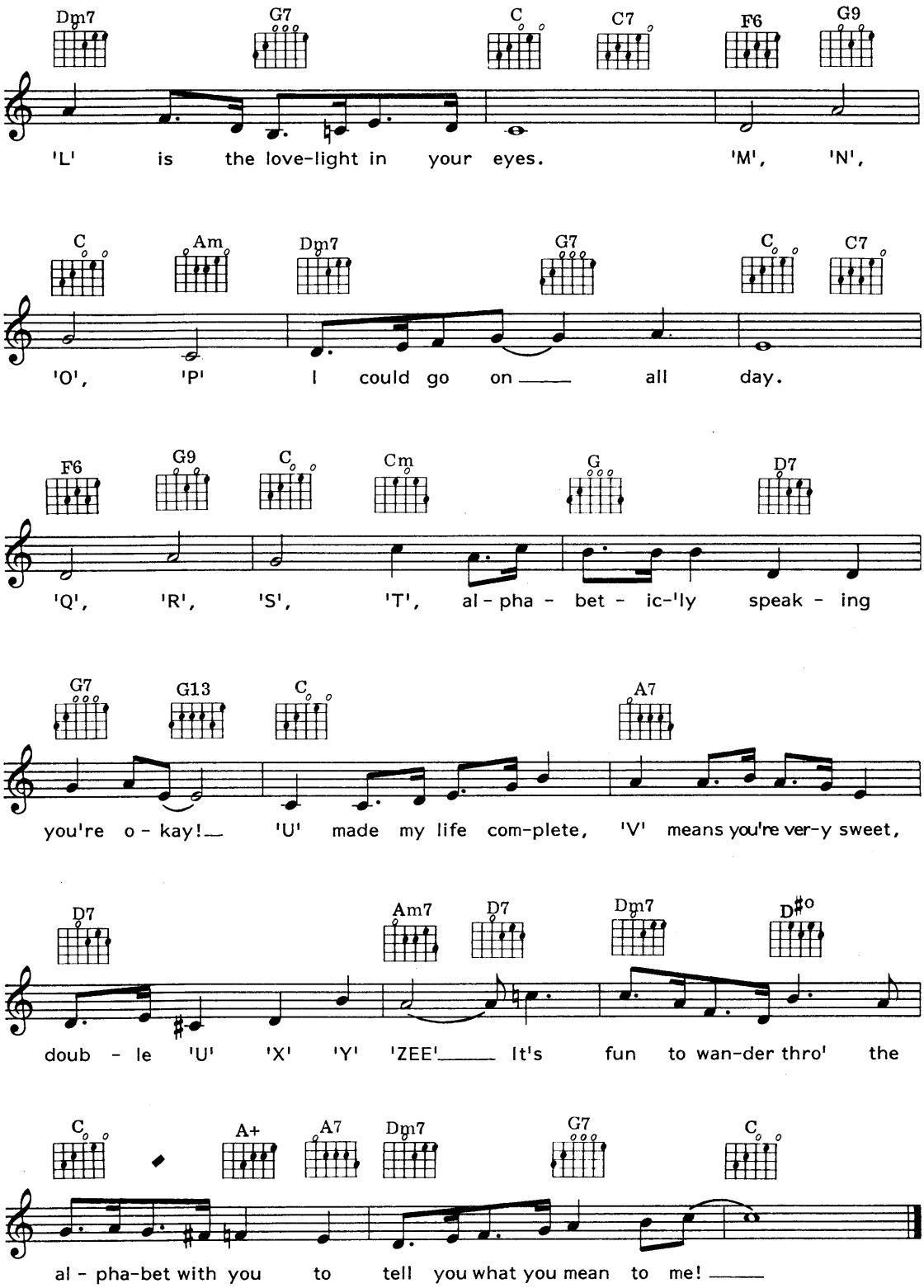



C C7 F C
mem - ber, The love in your eyes, The
F C C7 F Fm C Am Dm7 G7
day you carved up - on that tree "I love you till I
C D7 G G+ Am7 D7
die." But fur - ther on, down lov - ers lane, A
G B♭° Am7 D7 G G+
sil - hou - ette I see, I know you're kiss - ing
Am D7 Em C#° Dm7 G7
some- one else; I wish that it was me. By that
C G7-9 C C7 F
Tree In The Mead - ow, My thoughts al - ways
C F F#° C C7 F Fm
lie; And where e'er you go, You'll al - ways know, I
1 C G7 C G7 2 C G7 C
love you till I die. There's a love you till I die.

'A' You're Adorable

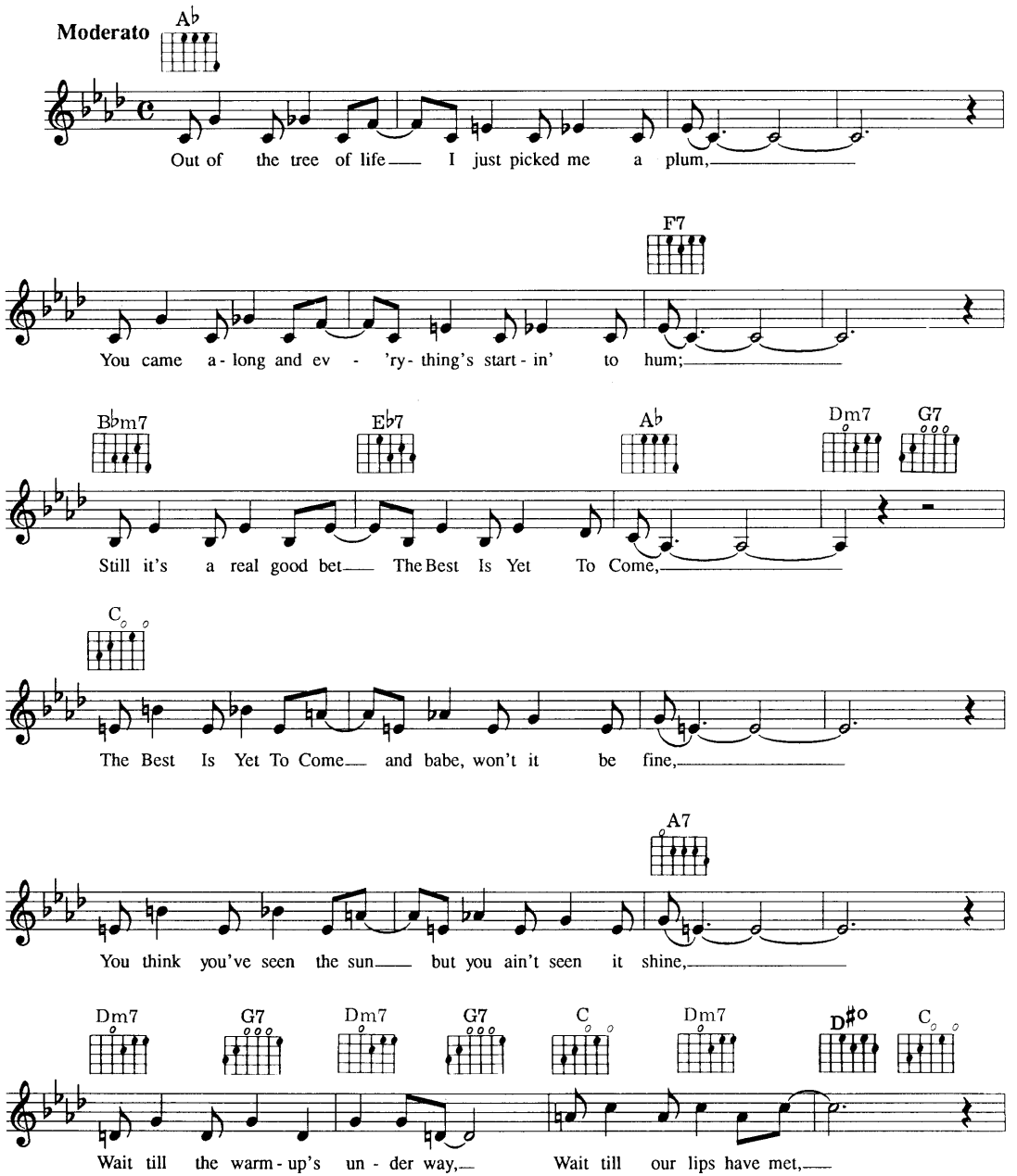
Words & Music by Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise & Sidney Lippman

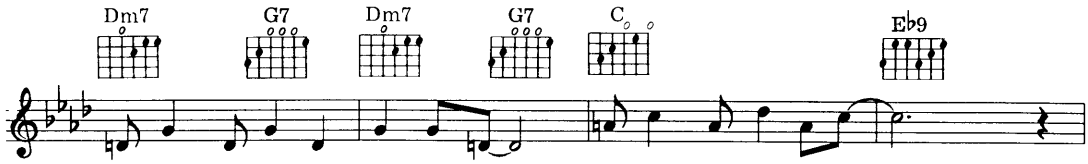


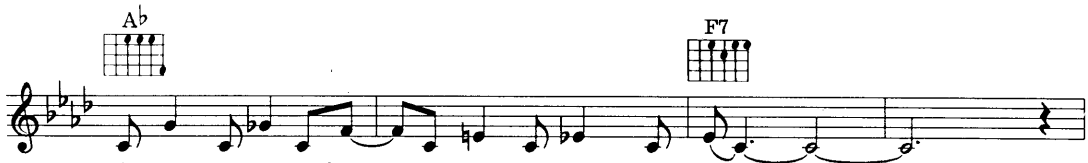

Dm7 G7 C C7 F6 G9
'L' is the love-light in your eyes. 'M', 'N',
C Am Dm7 G7 C C7
'O', 'P' I could go on ___ all day.
F6 G9 C Cm G D7
'Q', 'R', 'S', 'T', al - pha - bet - ic-'ly speak - ing
G7 G13 C A7
you're o - kay! ___ 'U' made my life com-plete, 'V' means you're ver-y sweet,
D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 D#o
doub - le 'U' 'X' 'Y' 'ZEE' ___ It's fun to wan-der thro' the
C A+ A7 Dm7 G7 C
al - pha-bet with you to tell you what you mean to me! ___

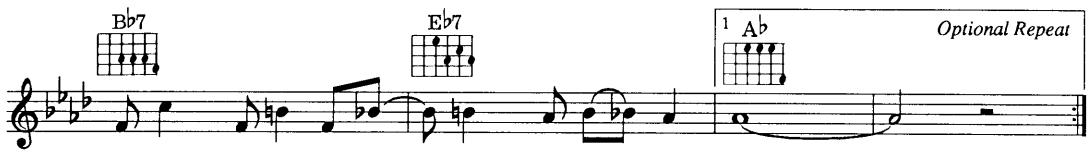
The Best Is Yet To Come

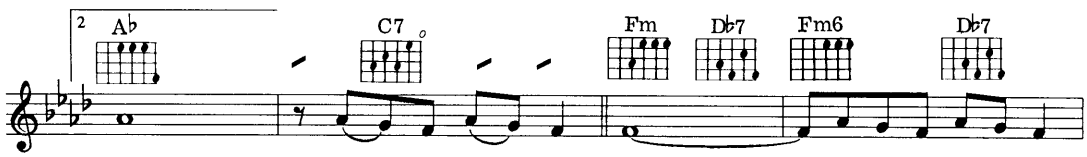
Music by Cy Coleman
Words by Carolyn Leigh

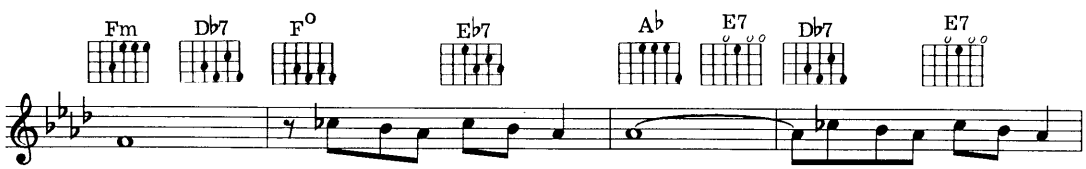


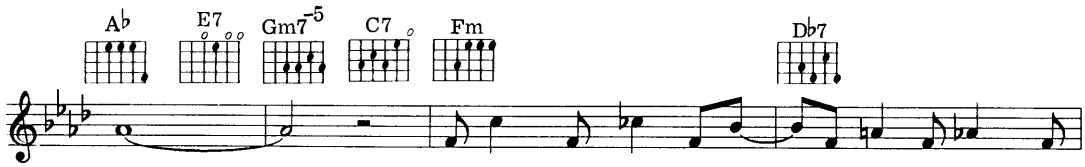

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Eb9
Wait till you see that sun - shine day, You ain't seen noth - in' yet!

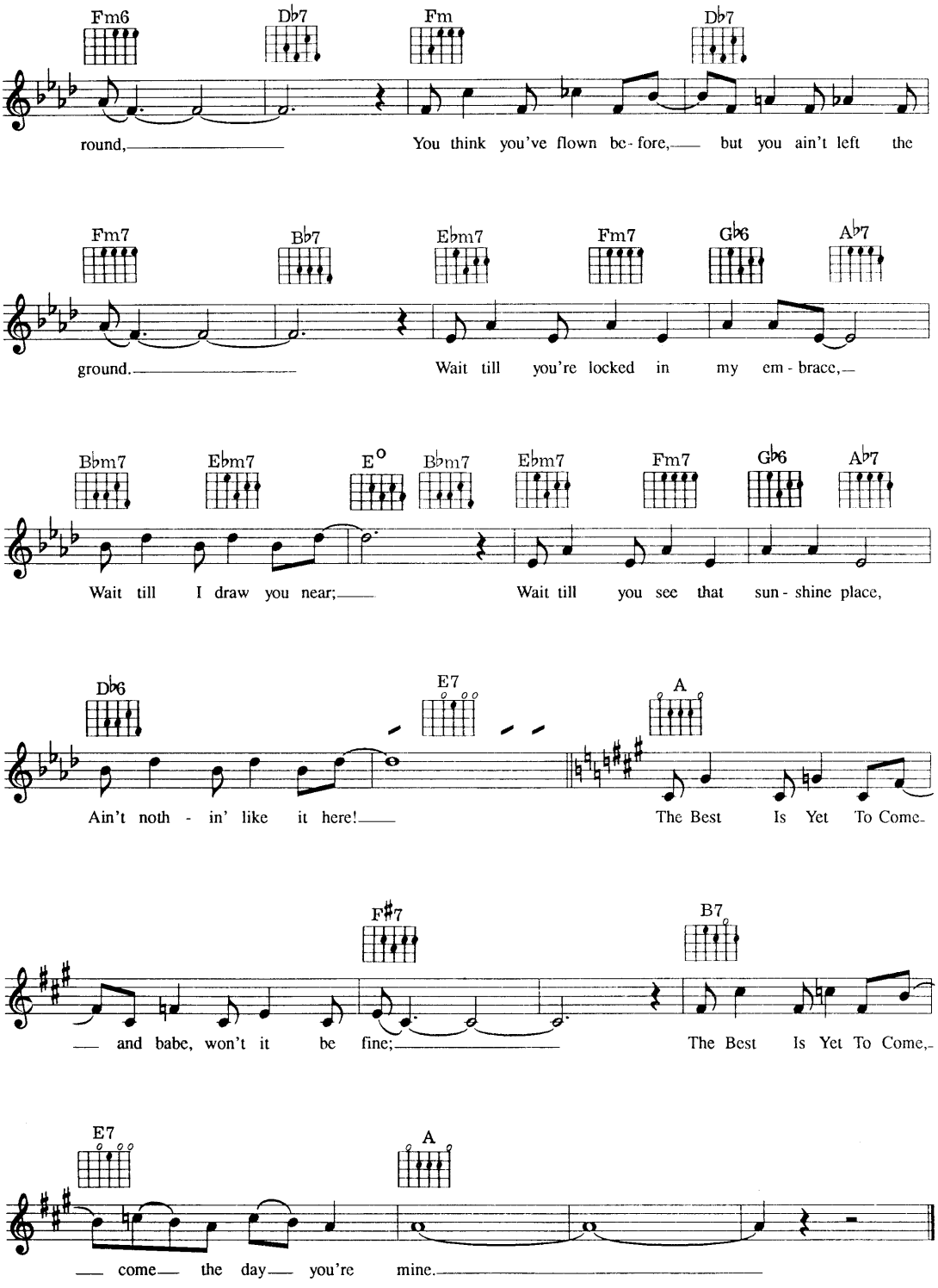

Ab F7
The Best Is Yet To Come and babe, won't it be fine,


Bb7 Eb7 1 Ab Optional Repeat
The Best Is Yet To Come, come the day you're mine.


2 Ab C7 Fm Db7 Fm6 Db7
mine. Come the day you're mine, I'm gon - na teach you to

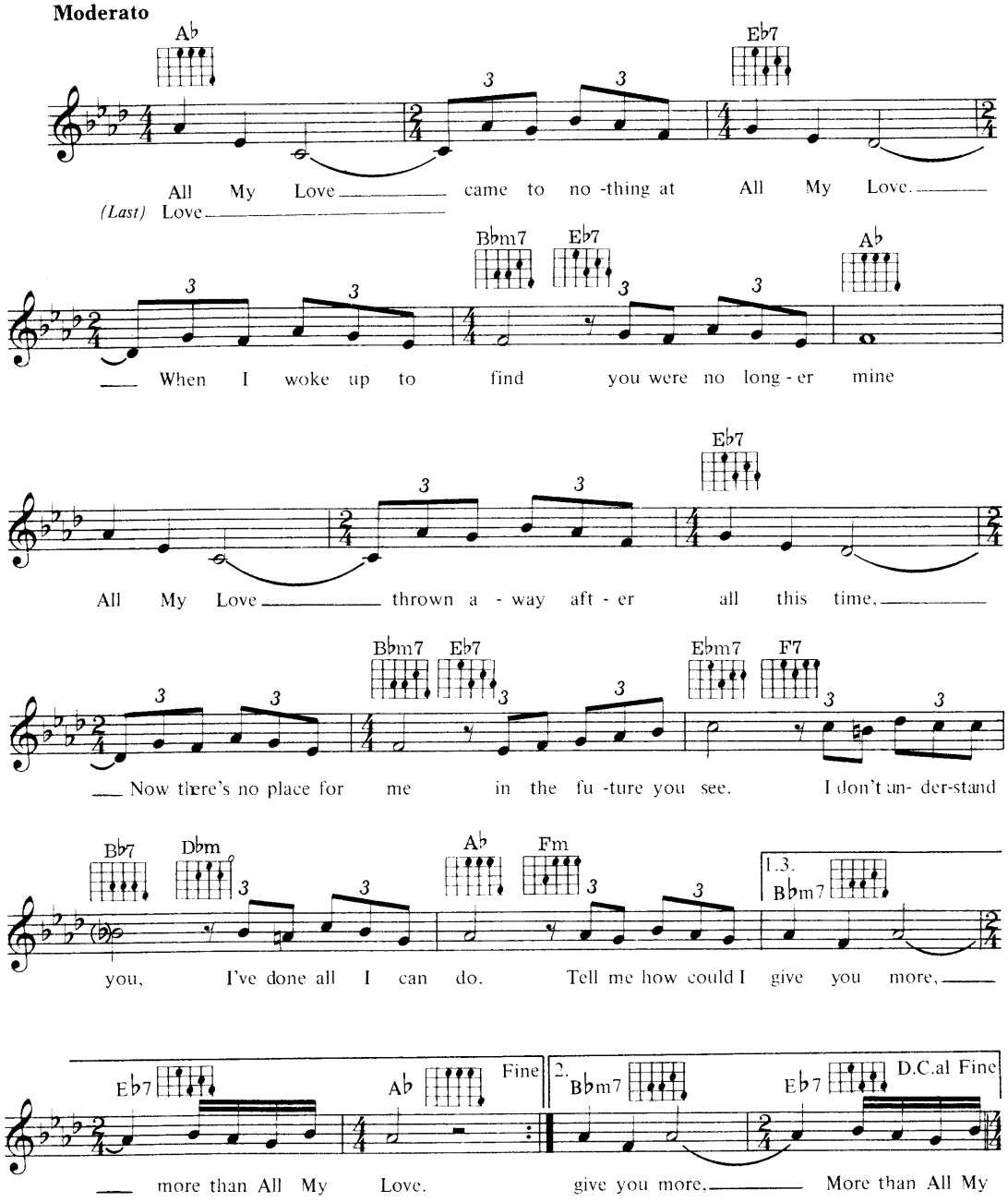

Fm Db7 F° Eb7 Ab E7 Db7 E7
fly, We've on - ly tast - ed the wine, We're gon - na drain the cup


Ab E7 Gm7-5 C7 Fm Db7
dry. Wait till your charms are ripe for these arms to sur -


Fm6 Db7 Fm Db7
round, You think you've flown be-fore, but you ain't left the
Fm7 Bb7 Ebm7 Fm7 Gb6 Ab7
ground. Wait till you're locked in my em-brace,
Bbm7 Ebm7 E° Bbm7 Ebm7 Fm7 Gb6 Ab7
Wait till I draw you near; Wait till you see that sun-shine place,
Db6 E7 A
Ain't noth-in' like it here! The Best Is Yet To Come
F#7 B7
and babe, won't it be fine; The Best Is Yet To Come,
E7 A
come the day you're mine.

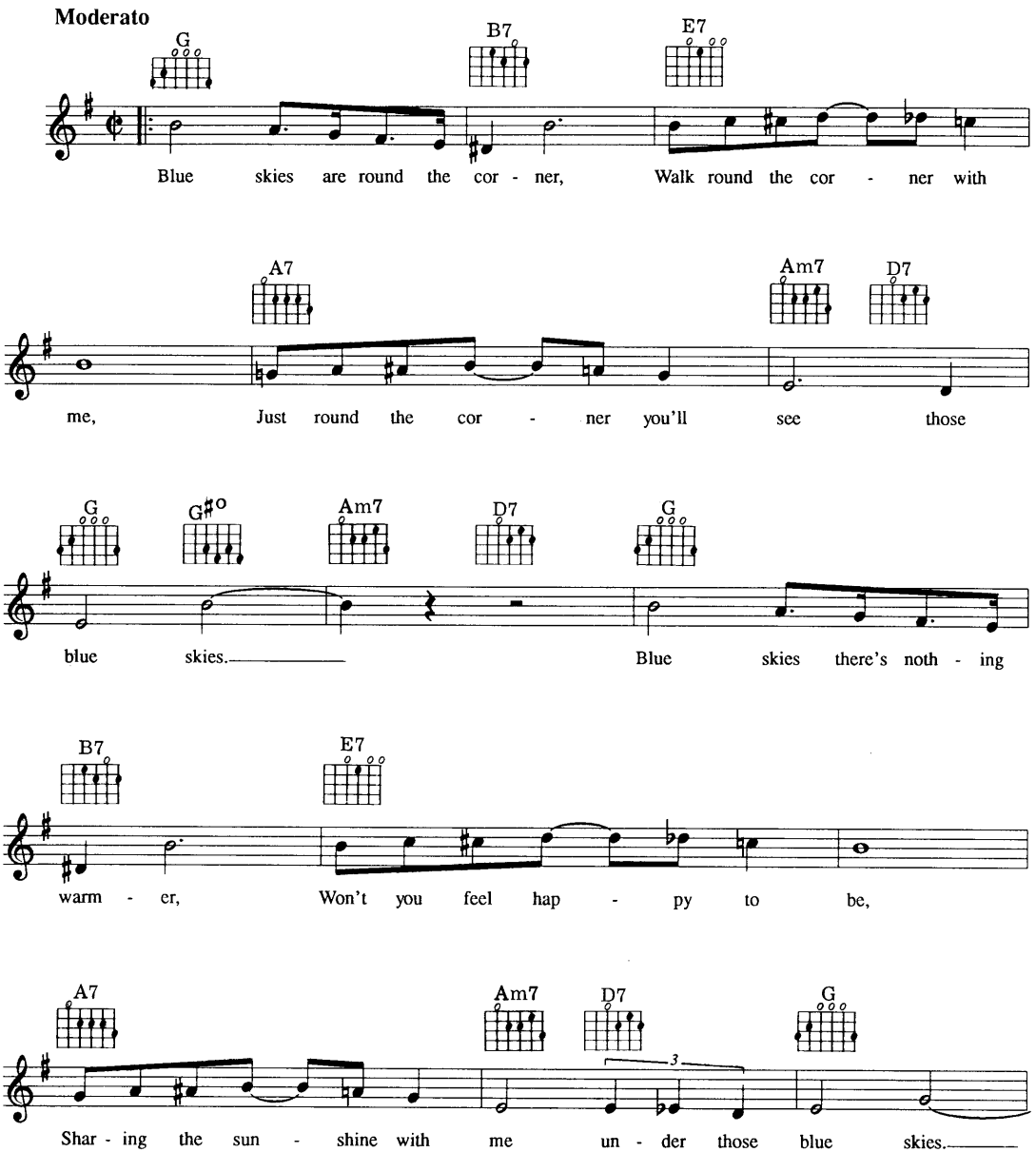
All My Love (Solo Tu)

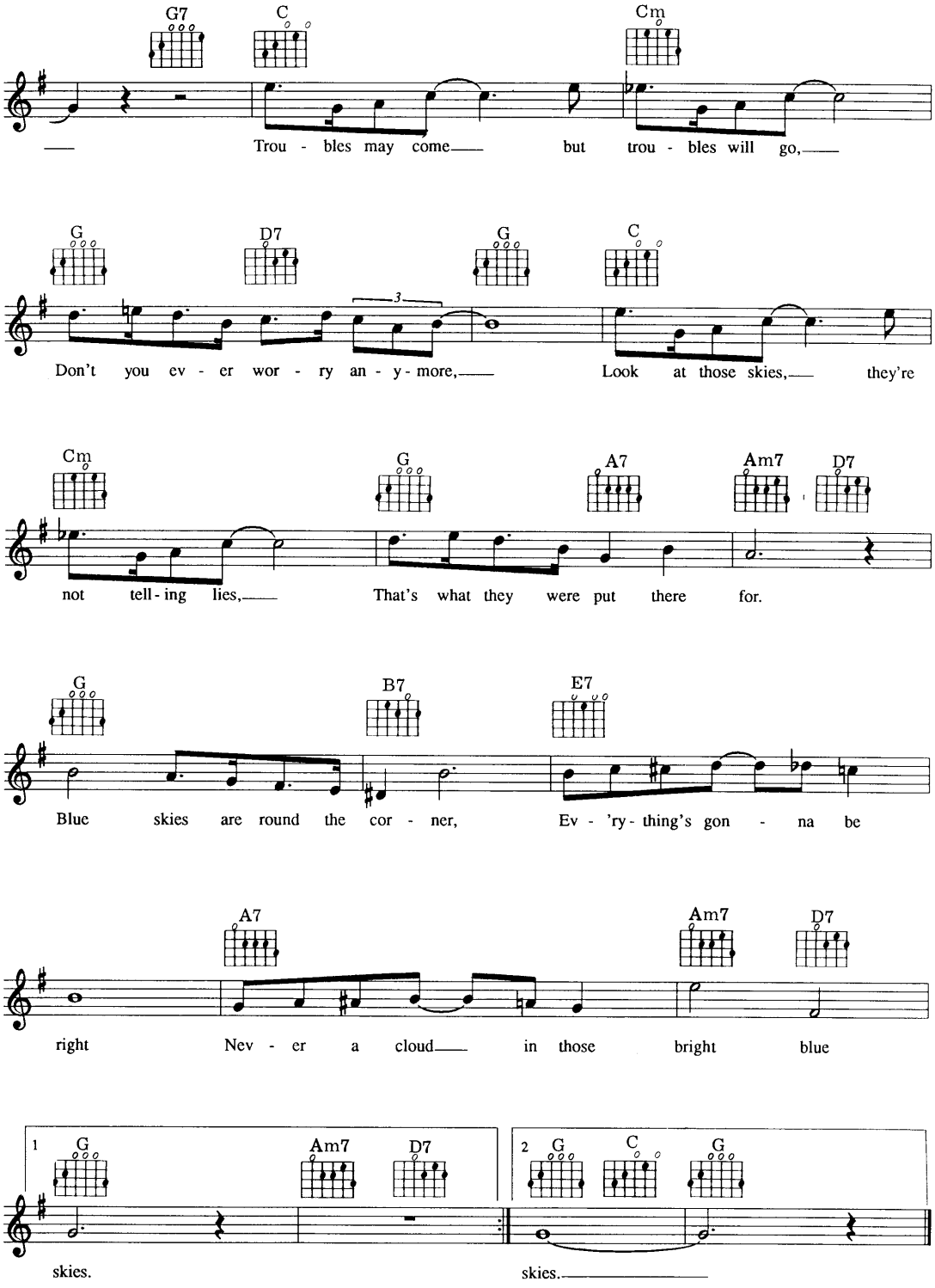
Music by F. Monti Arduini
English Lyric by Peter Callander



Blue Skies Are Round The Corner

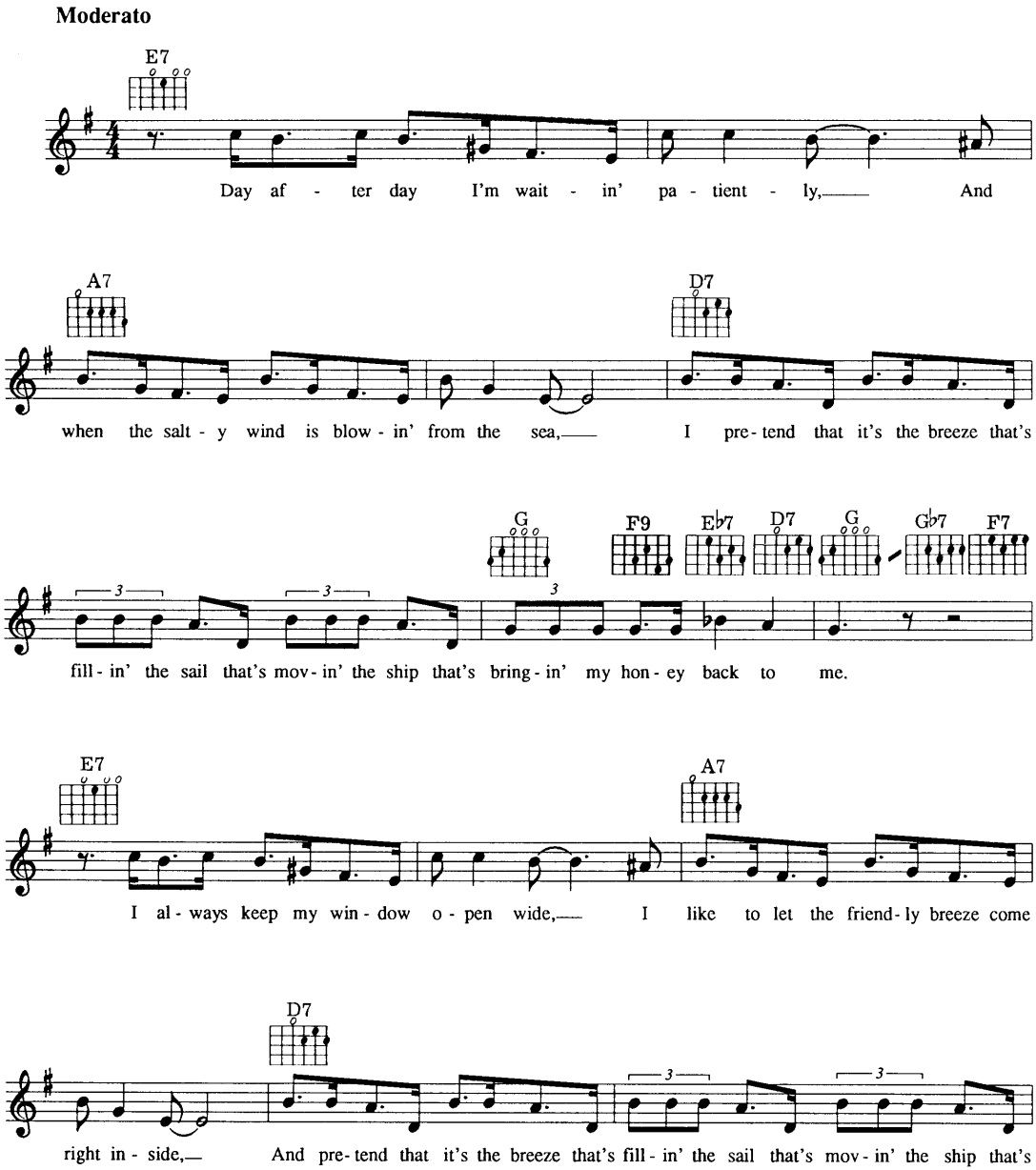
Words & Music by Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

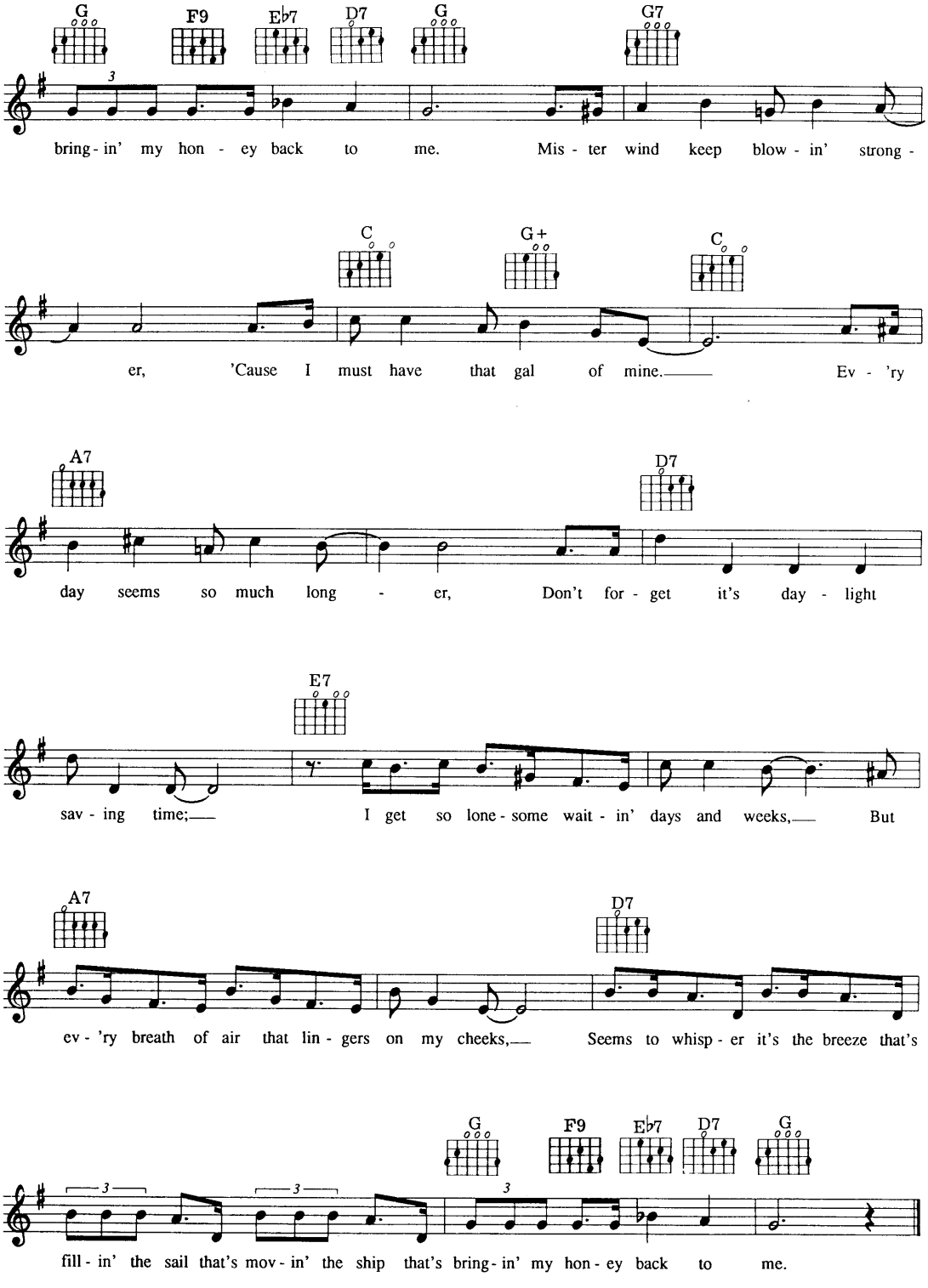



G7 C Cm
Trou - bles may come but trou - bles will go,
G D7 G C
Don't you ev - er wor - ry an - y - more, Look at those skies, they're
Cm G A7 Am7 D7
not tell - ing lies, That's what they were put there for.
G B7 E7
Blue skies are round the cor - ner, Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be
A7 Am7 D7
right Nev - er a cloud in those bright blue
1 G Am7 D7
skies.
2 G C G
skies.

The Breeze

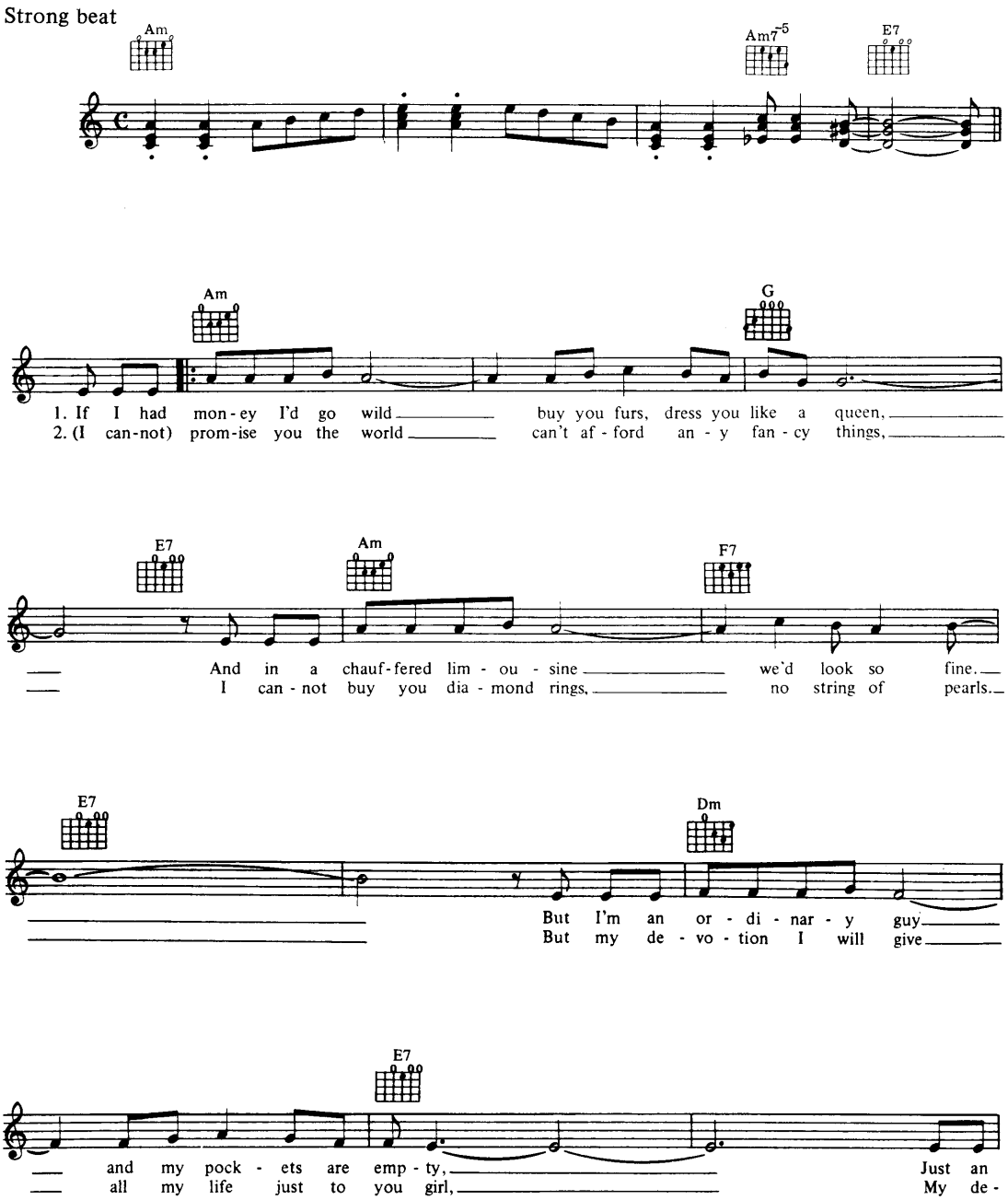
Words & Music by Tony Sacco, Dick Smith & Al Lewis

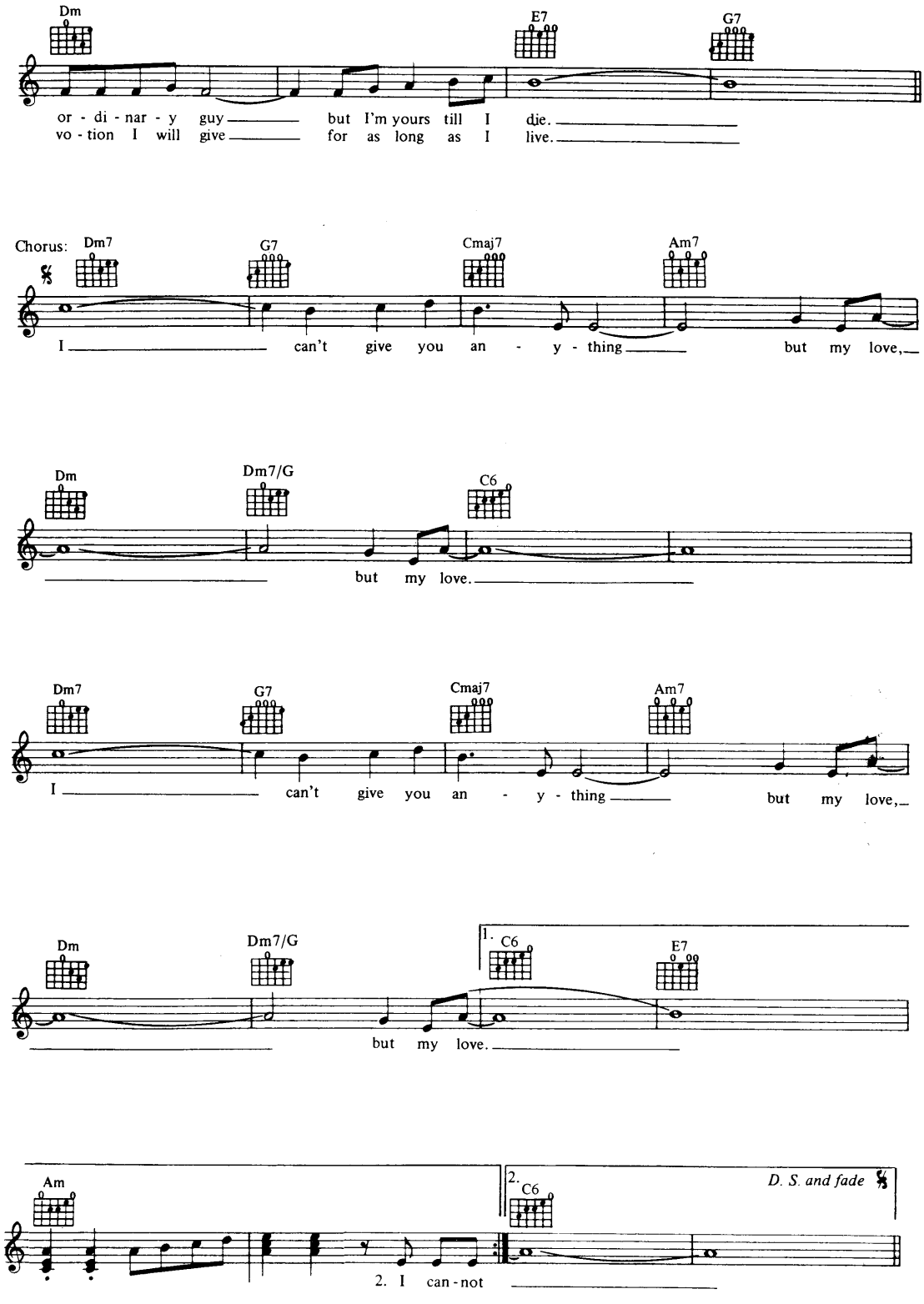



G F9 E♭7 D7 G G7
bring - in' my hon - ey back to me. Mis - ter wind keep blow - in' strong -
C G+ C
er, 'Cause I must have that gal of mine. Ev - 'ry
A7 D7
day seems so much long - er, Don't for - get it's day - light
E7
sav - ing time; I get so lone - some wait - in' days and weeks, But
A7 D7
ev - 'ry breath of air that lin - gers on my cheeks, Seems to whisp - er it's the breeze that's
G F9 E♭7 D7 G
fill - in' the sail that's mov - in' the ship that's bring - in' my hon - ey back to me.

Can't Give You Anything (But My Love)

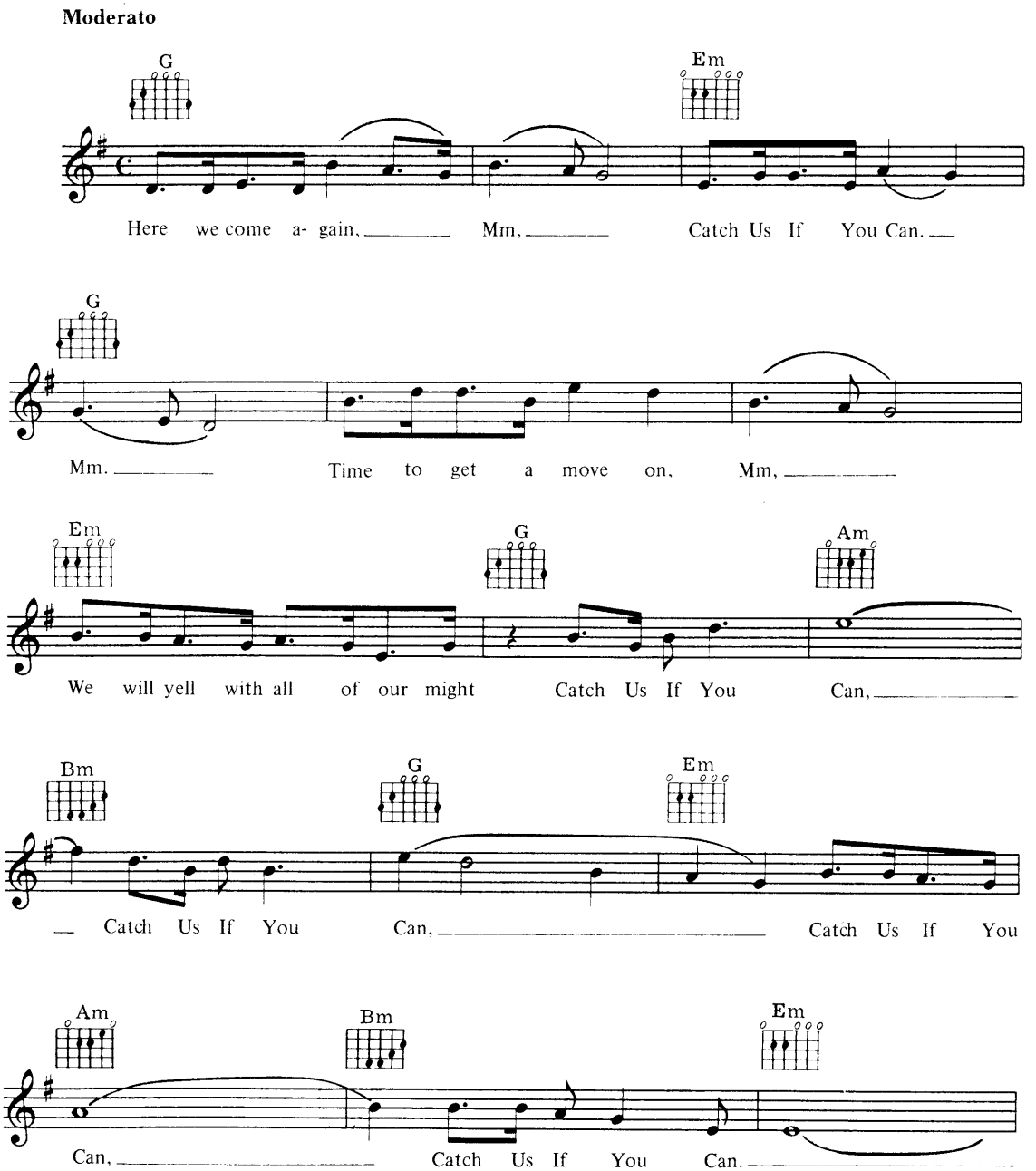
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

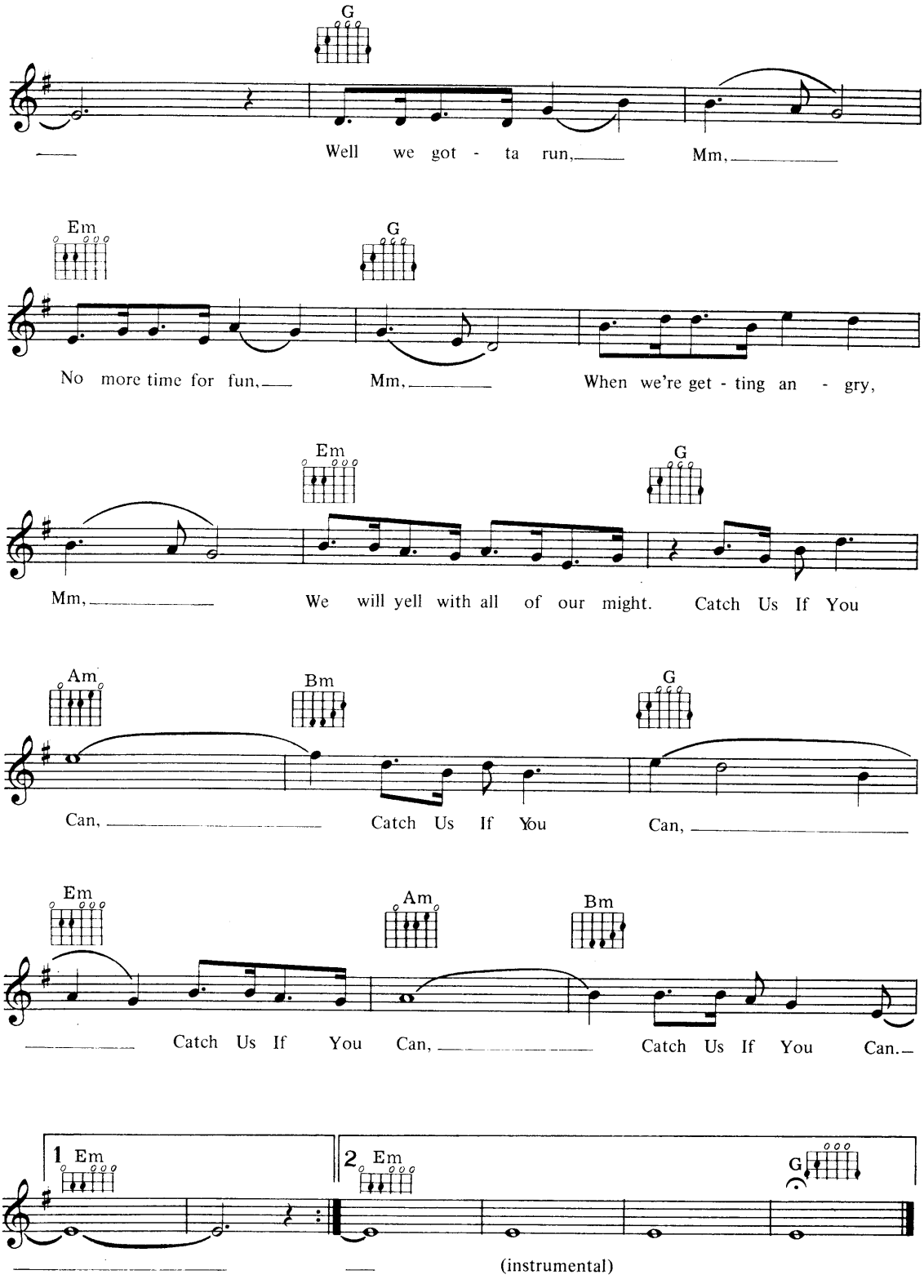



Dm
E7
G7
or - di - nar - y guy but I'm yours till I die.
vo - tion I will give for as long as I live.
Chorus:
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
I can't give you an - y - thing but my love,
Dm
Dm7/G
C6
but my love.
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
I can't give you an - y - thing but my love,
Dm
Dm7/G
1.
C6
E7
but my love.
Am
2.
C6
D. S. and fade
2. I can - not

Catch Us If You Can

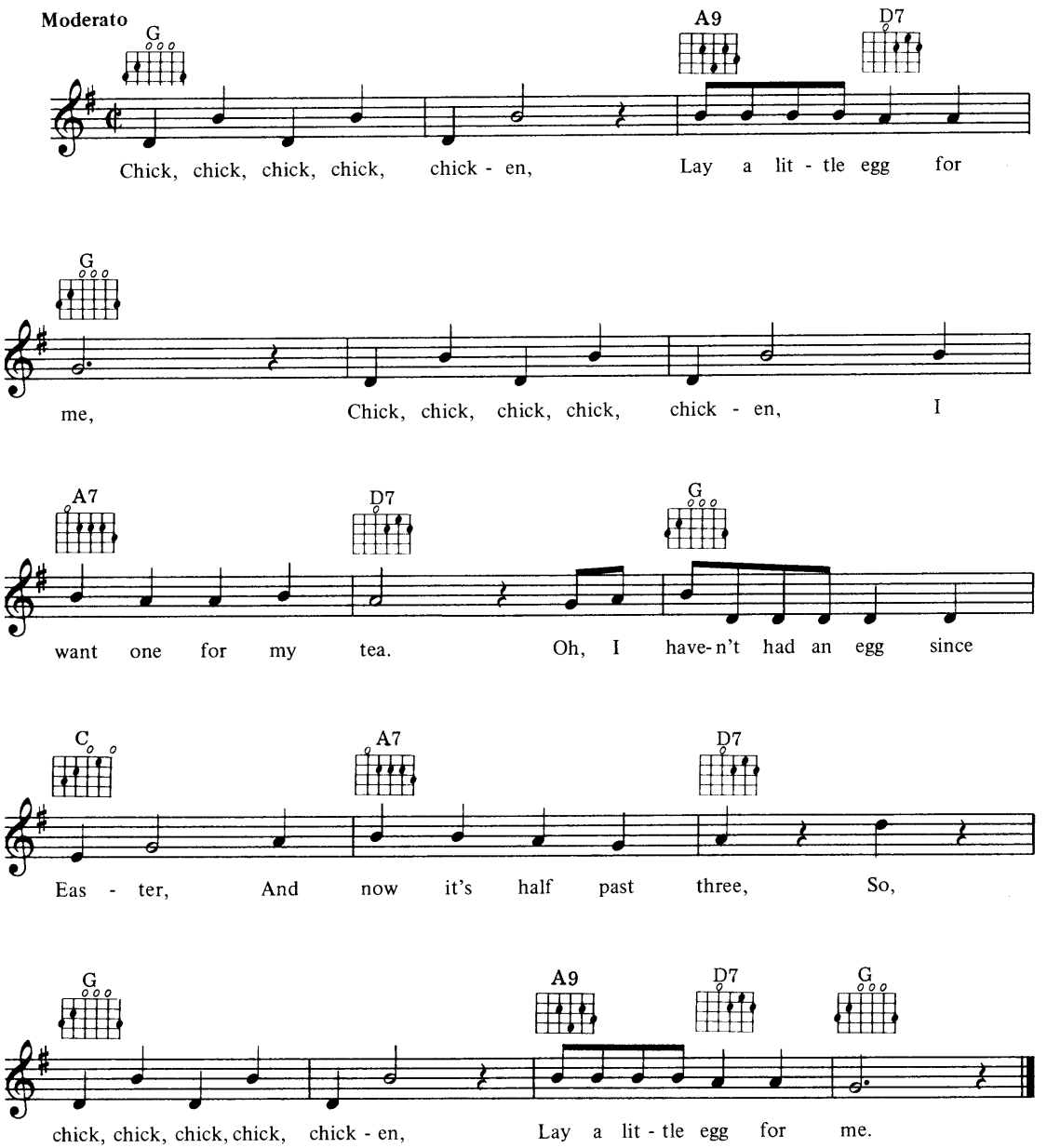
Words & Music by Dave Clark & Lenny Davidson




G
Well we got - ta run, Mm,
Em
G
No more time for fun, Mm, When we're get - ting an - gry,
Em
G
Mm, We will yell with all of our might. Catch Us If You
Am
Bm
G
Can, Catch Us If You Can,
Em
Am
Bm
Catch Us If You Can, Catch Us If You Can.
1 Em
2 Em
G
(instrumental)

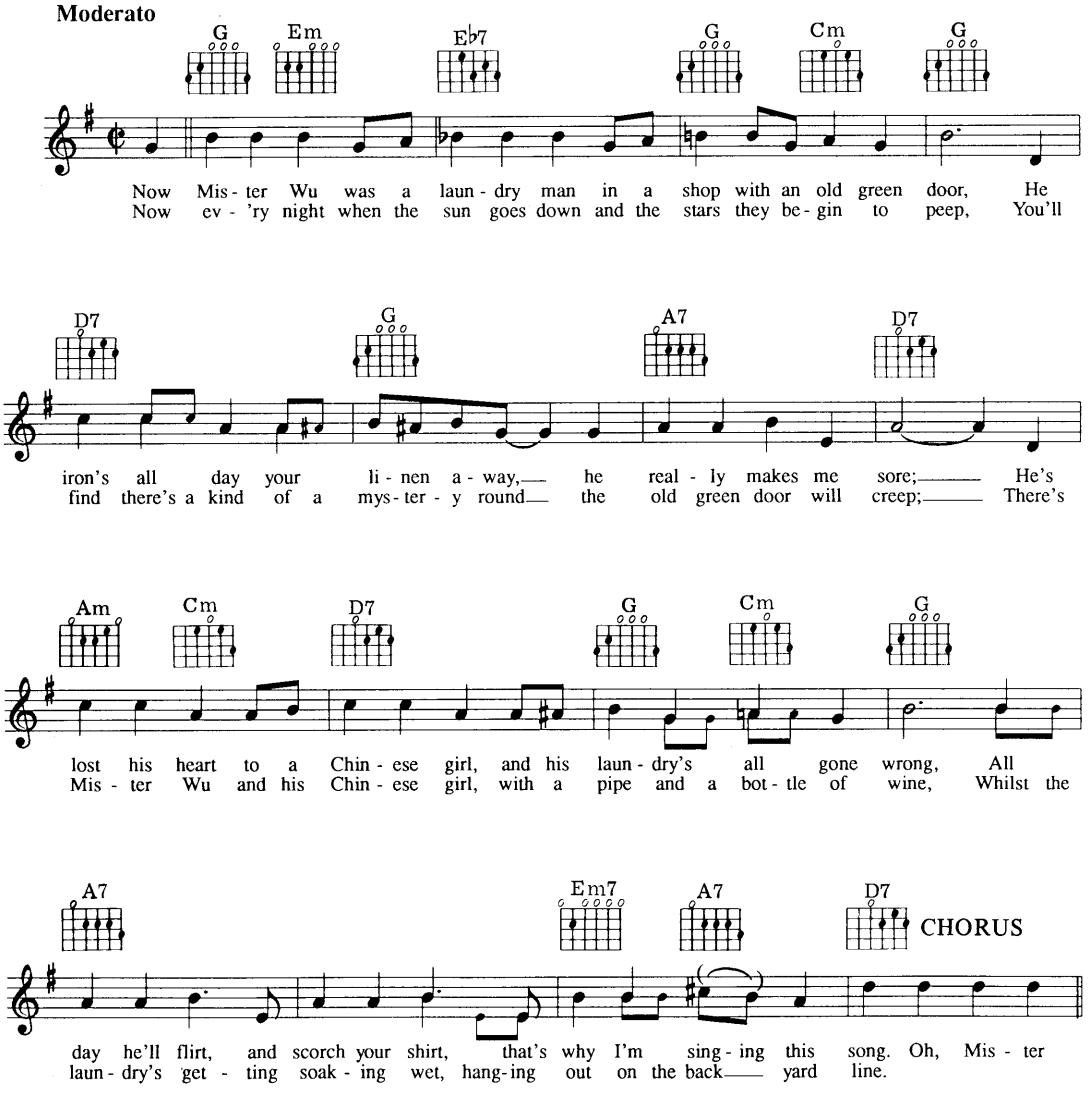
Chick Chick Chicken

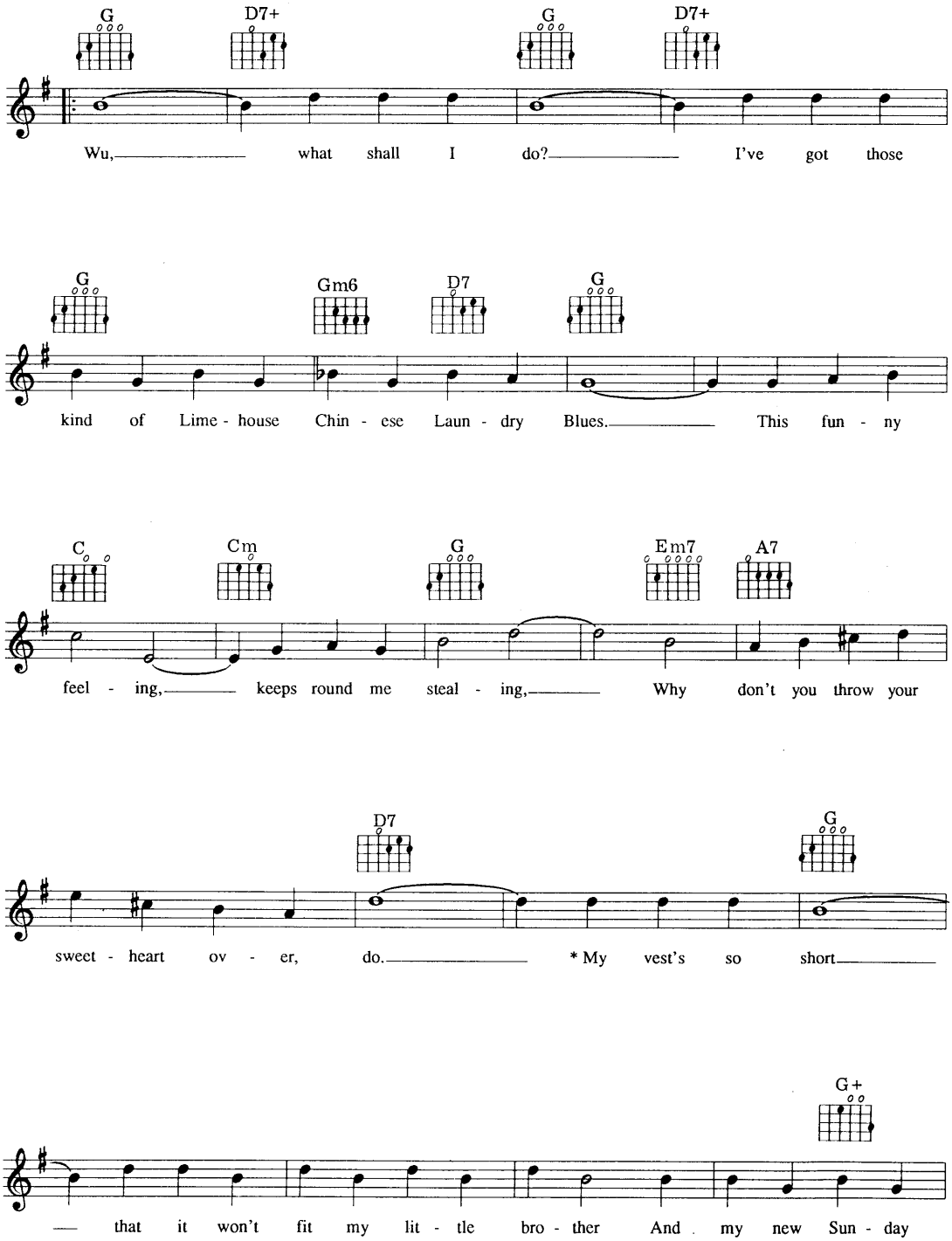
Words & Music by Fred Holt, Thos McGhee & Irving King

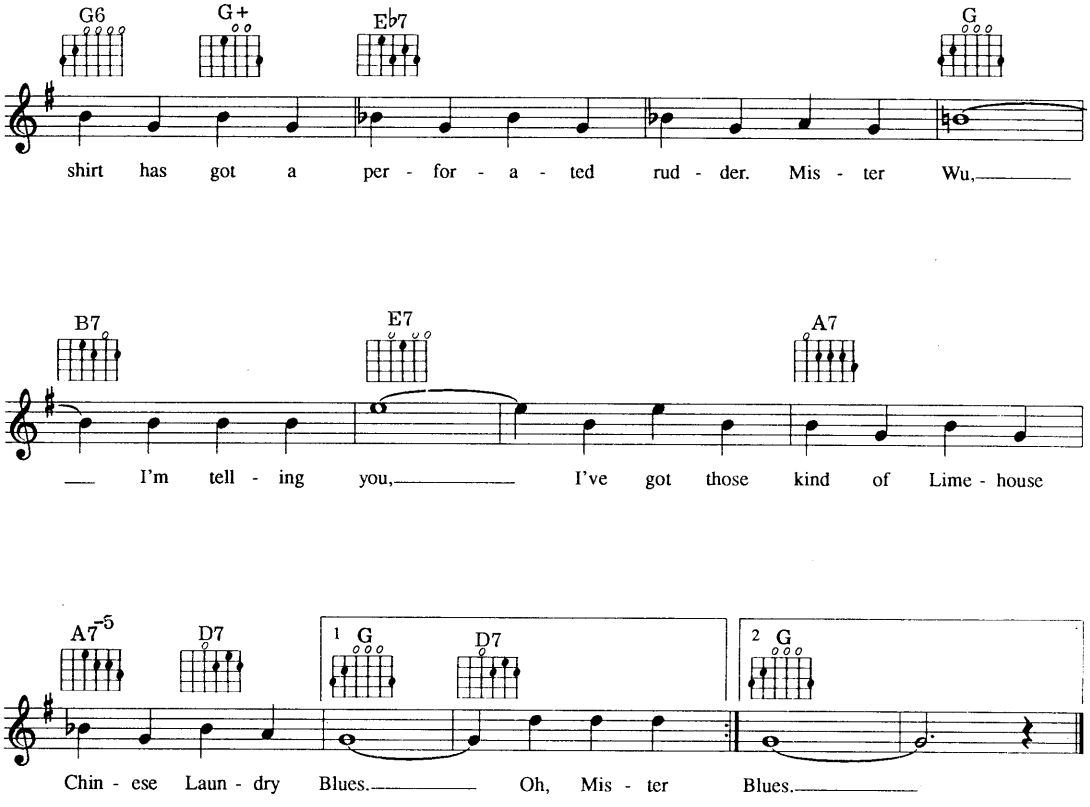


Chinese Laundry Blues

Words & Music by Jack Cottrell




G D7+ G D7+
Wu, what shall I do? I've got those
G Gm6 D7 G
kind of Lime - house Chin - ese Laun - dry Blues. This fun - ny
C Cm G Em7 A7
feel - ing, keeps round me steal - ing, Why don't you throw your
D7 G
sweet - heart ov - er, do. * My vest's so short
G+
that it won't fit my lit - tle bro - ther And my new Sun - day



*

Tag 1. Now Mr. Wu, he's got a naughty eye that flickers,
You ought to see it wobble when he's ironing ladies' blouses,

Tag 2. A boy went there and took some laundry for his Mammie,
Mr. Wu burned holes in Mammies nice new Sunday cammie.

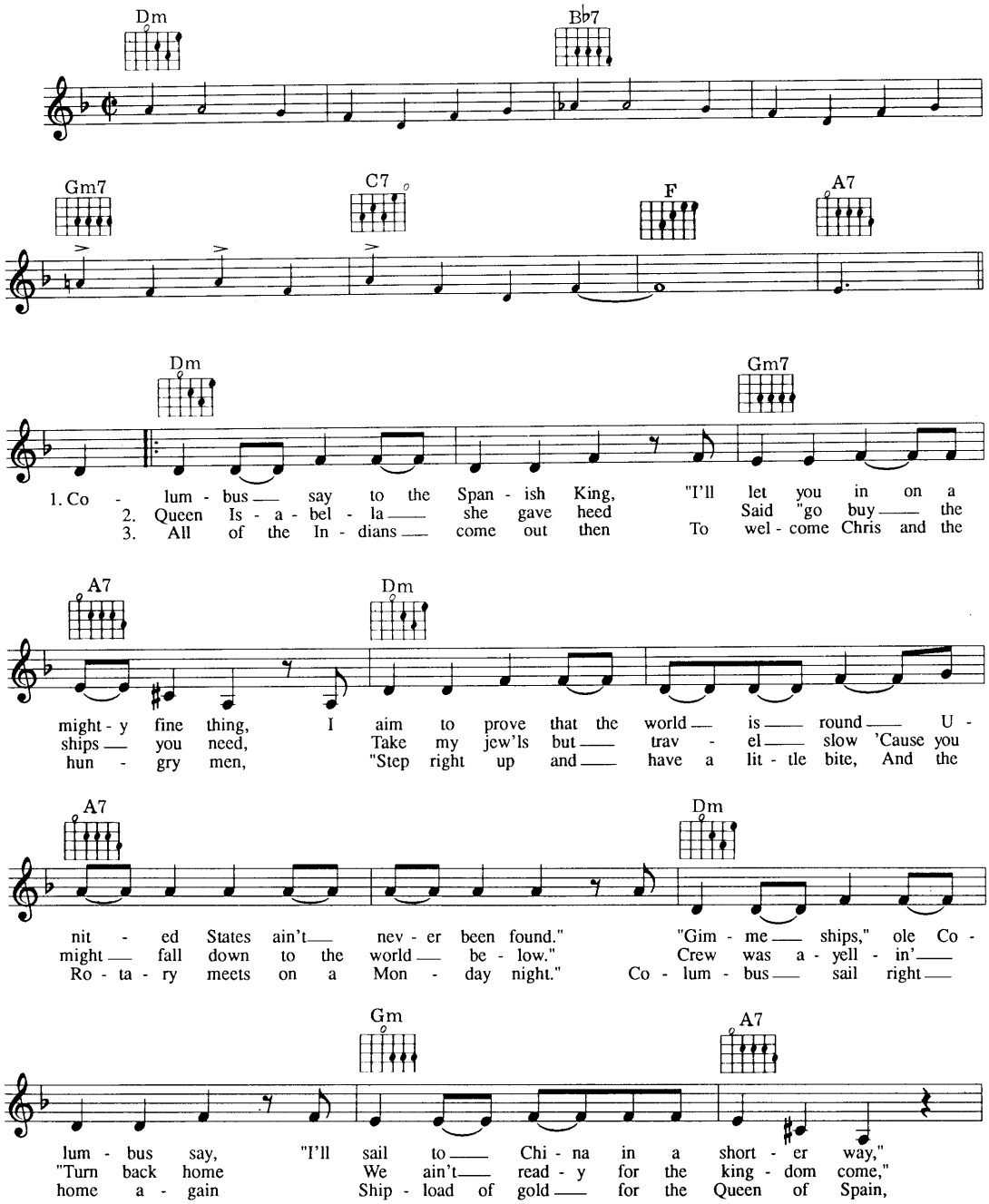
Tag 3. Now Mr. Wu, he owned a business rather tricky,
He starched my shirt and collars and never touched my waistcoat.

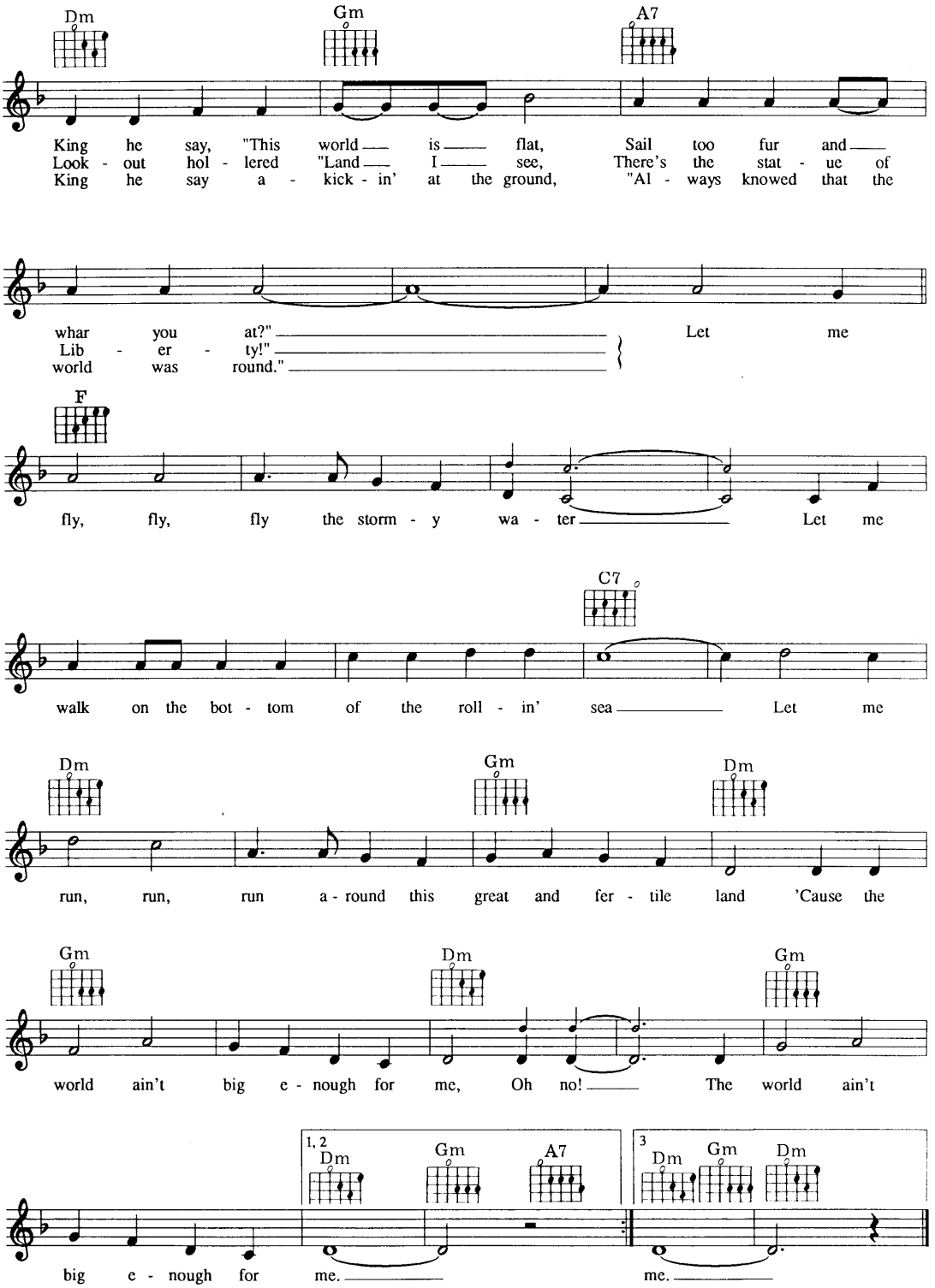
Tag 4. Now Mr. Wu at washing shirts is very handy,
But he'd go broke if all the man wore shirts like Gandi.

Christopher Columbus (The World Ain't Big Enough For Me)

Words & Music by Terry Gilkyson

Bright Tempo

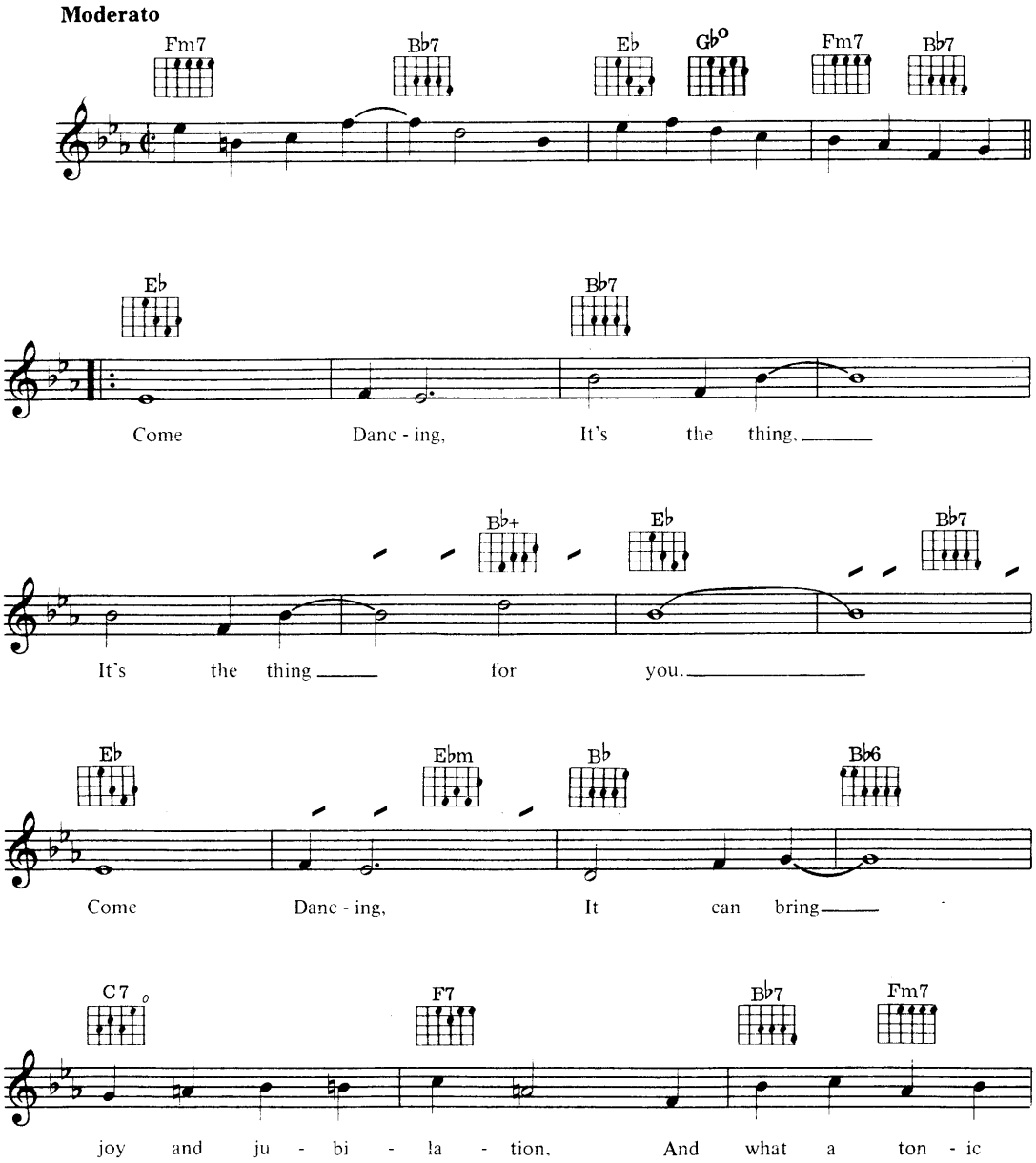


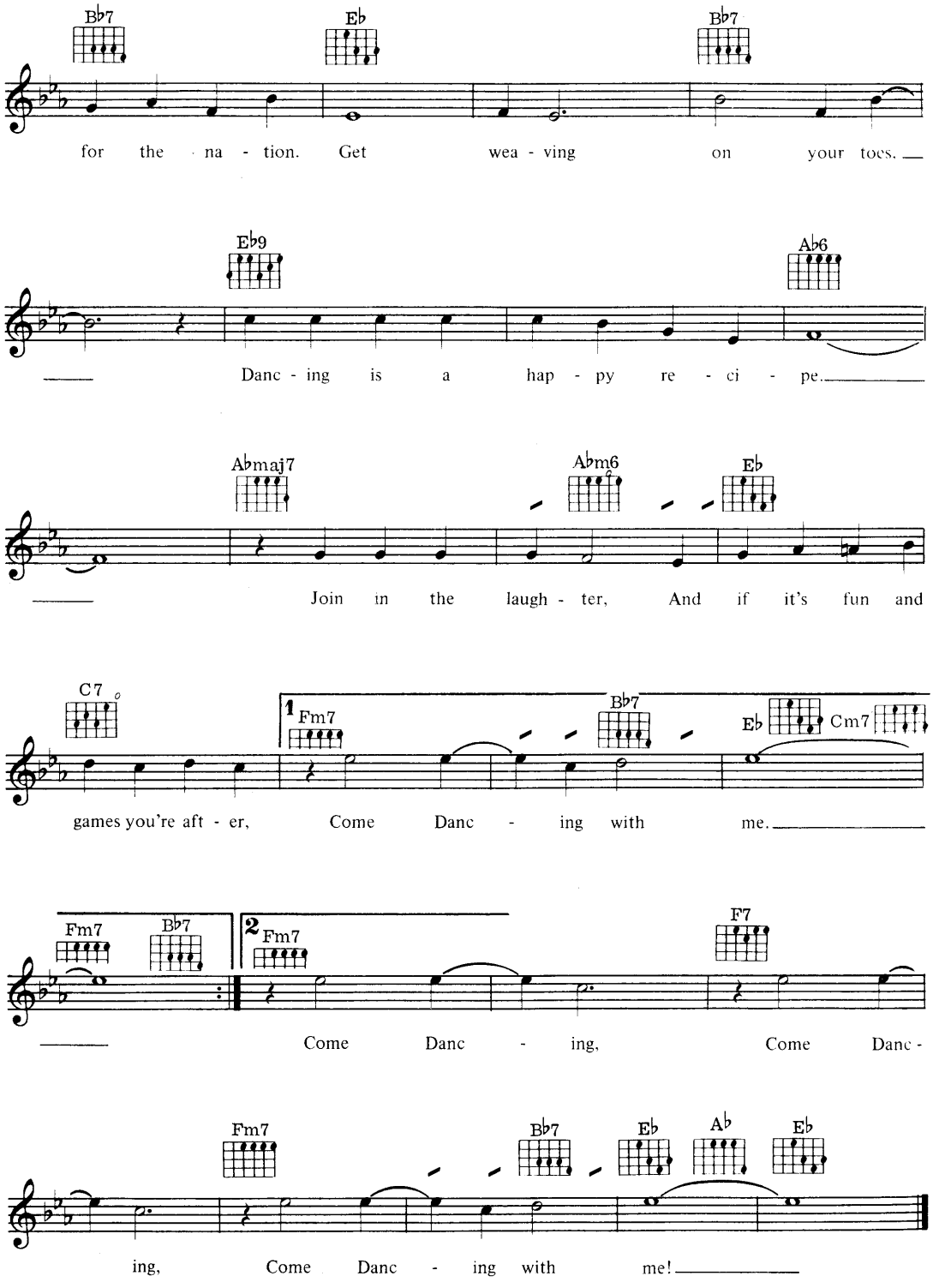

Dm
Gm
A7
King he say, "This world is flat, Sail too fur and
Look - out hol - lered "Land I see, There's the stat - ue of
King he say a - kick - in' at the ground, "Al - ways knowed that the
whar you at?"
Lib - er - ty!"
world was round."
Let me
F
fly, fly, fly the storm - y wa - ter Let me
C7
walk on the bot - tom of the roll - in' sea Let me
Dm
Gm
Dm
run, run, run a - round this great and fer - tile land 'Cause the
Gm
Dm
Gm
world ain't big e - nough for me, Oh no! The world ain't
1, 2
Dm
Gm
A7
3
Dm
Gm
Dm
big e - nough for me.
me.

15

Come Dancing

Words & Music by Hubert W. David & Ray Downes

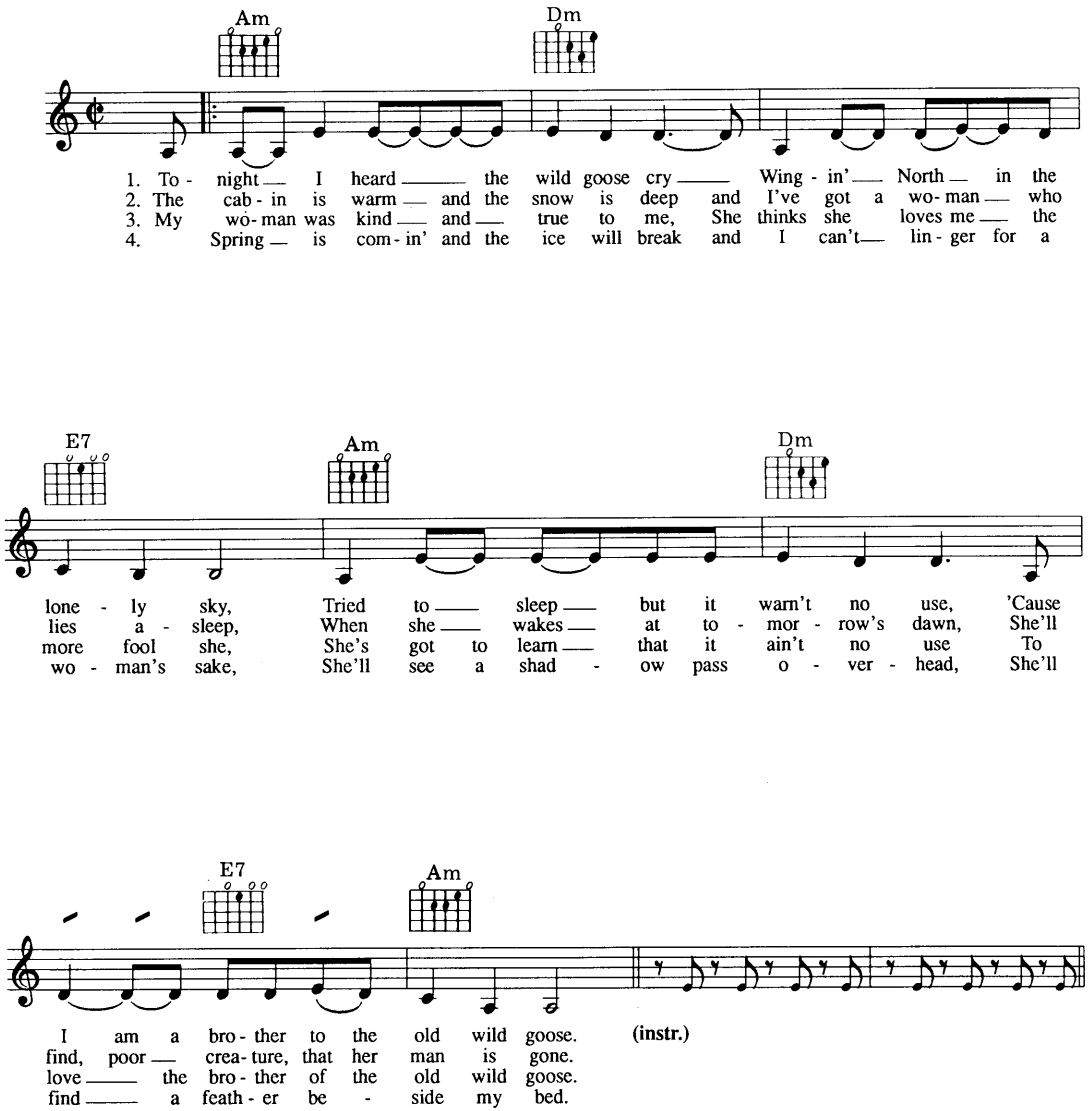


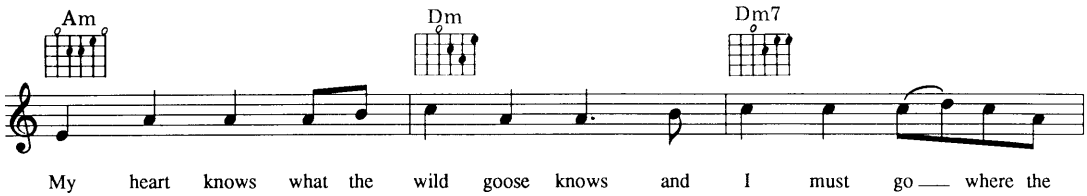

Bb7 Eb Bb7
for the na - tion. Get wea - ving on your toes.
Eb9 Ab6
Danc - ing is a hap - py re - ci - pe.
Abmaj7 Abm6 Eb
Join in the laugh - ter, And if it's fun and
C7 1 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7
games you're aft - er, Come Danc - ing with me.
Fm7 Bb7 2 Fm7 F7
Come Danc - ing, Come Danc -
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb
ing, Come Danc - ing with me!

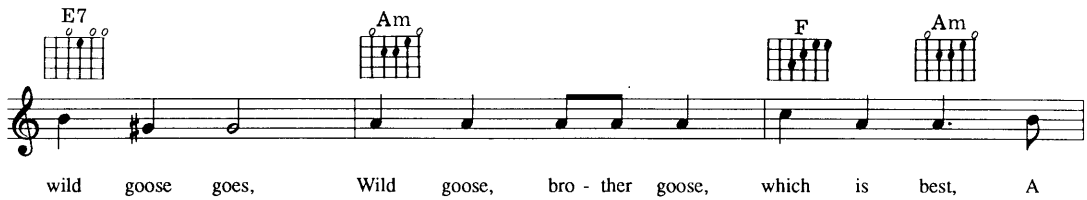
The Cry Of The Wild Goose

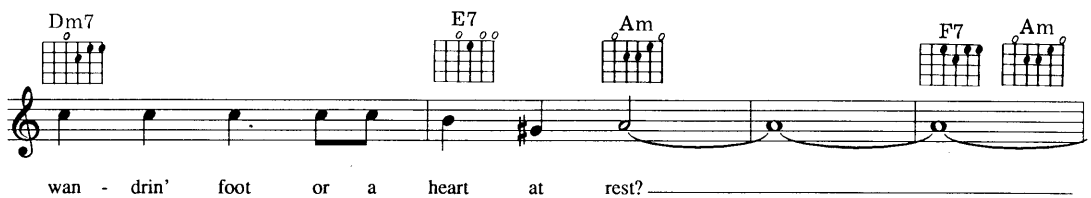
Words & Music by Terry Gilkyson

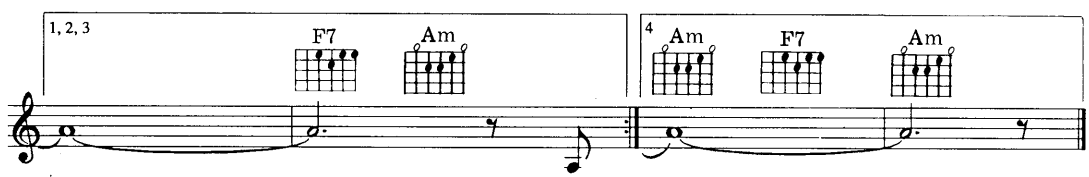
Moderato




Am
Dm
Dm7
My heart knows what the wild goose knows and I must go — where the


E7
Am
F
Am
wild goose goes, Wild goose, bro - ther goose, which is best, A

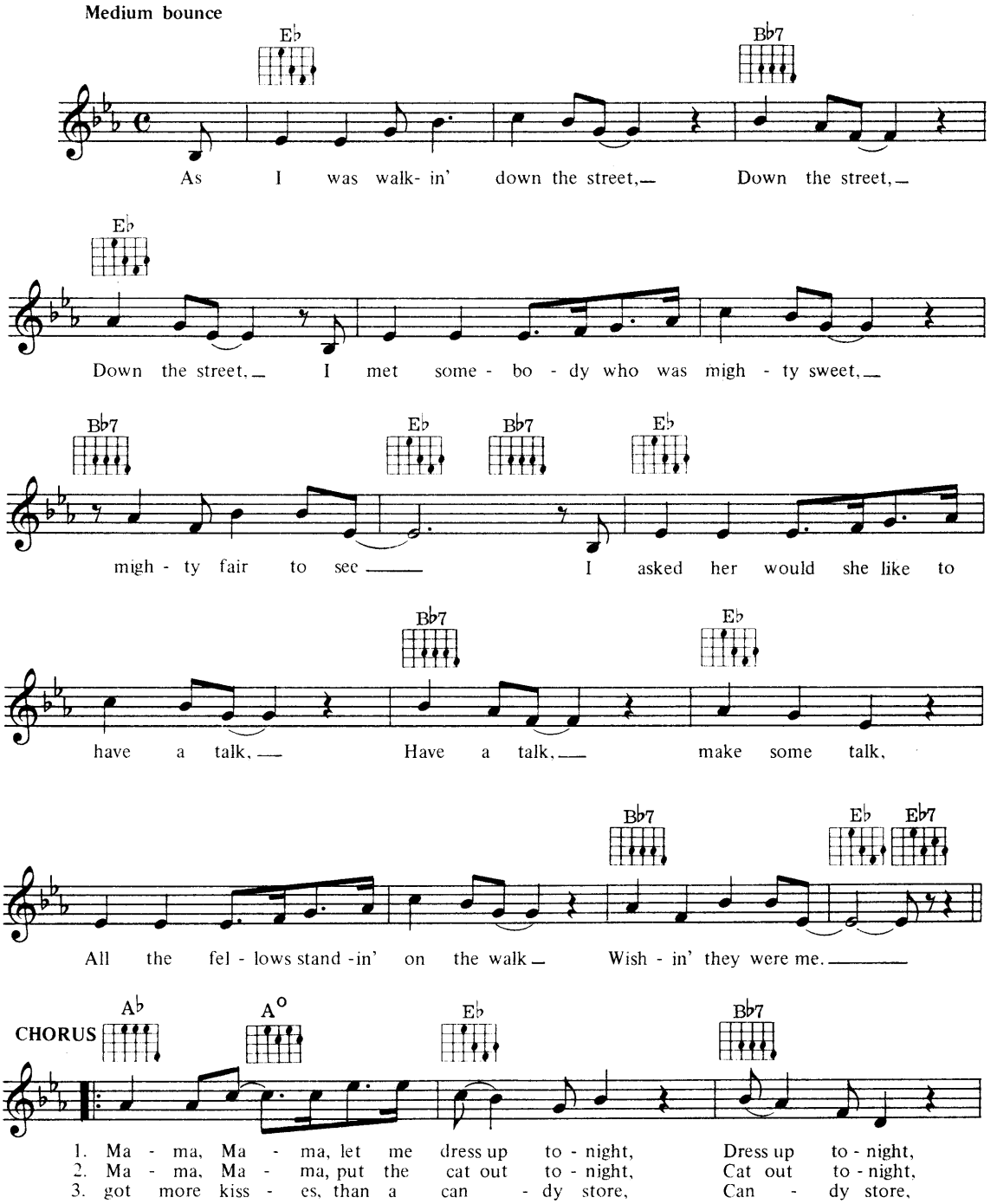

Dm7
E7
Am
F7
Am
wan - drin' foot or a heart at rest? —

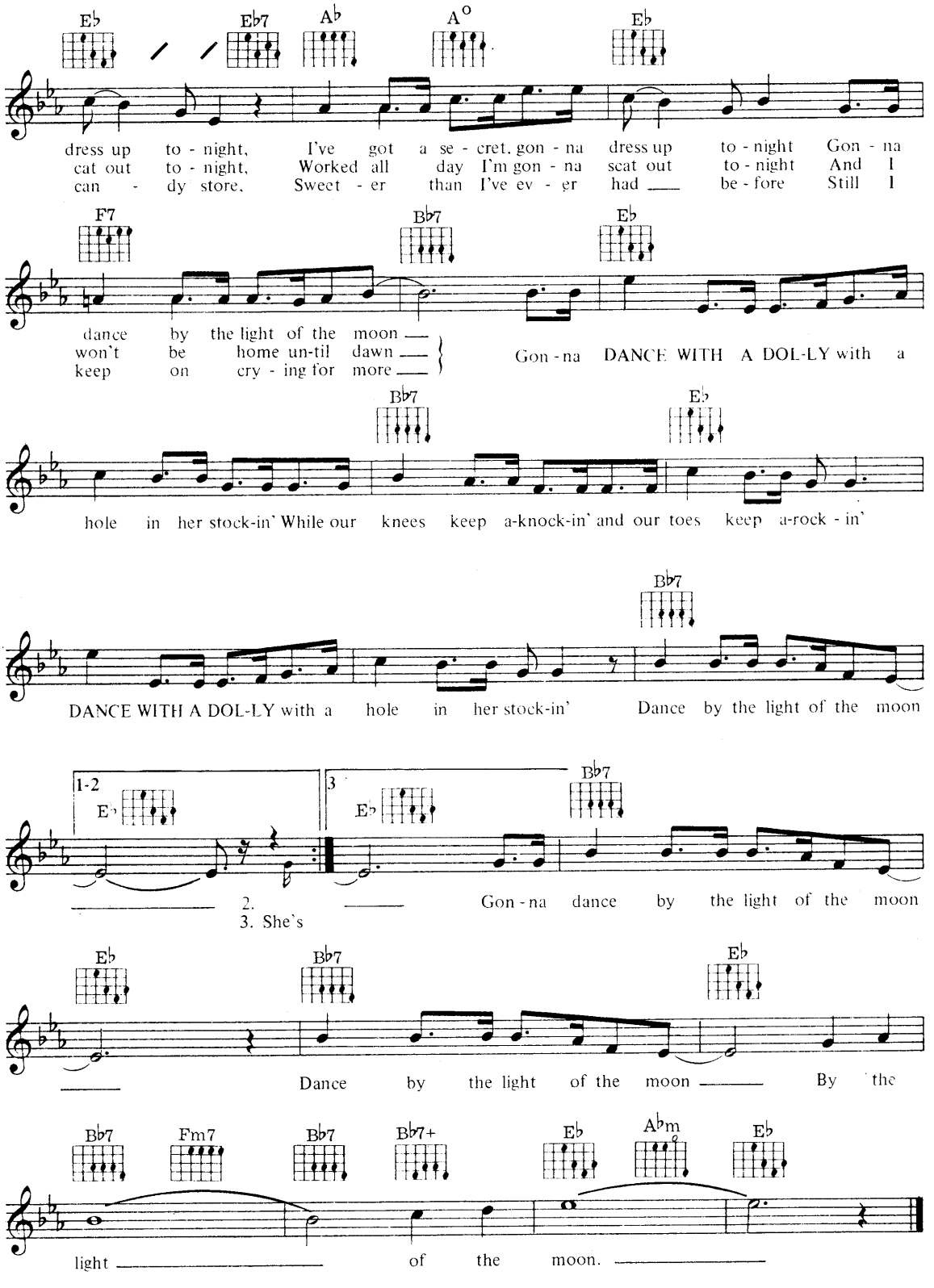

1, 2, 3
F7
Am
4
Am
F7
Am

—— 2. The ——
3. My
4. –

Dance With A Dolly (With A Hole In Her Stockin')

Words & Music by Terry Shand, Jimmy Eaton & Mickey Leader

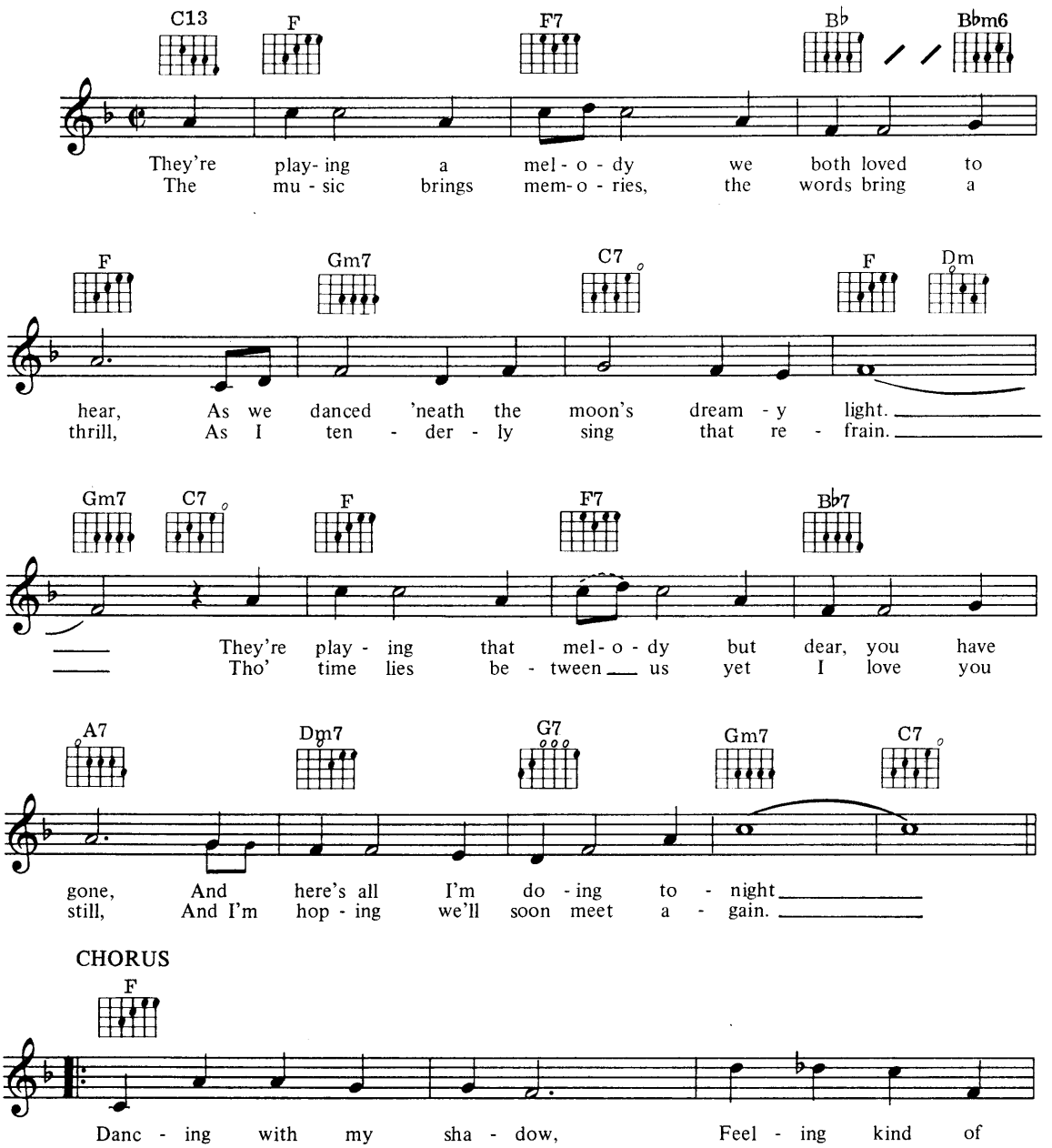


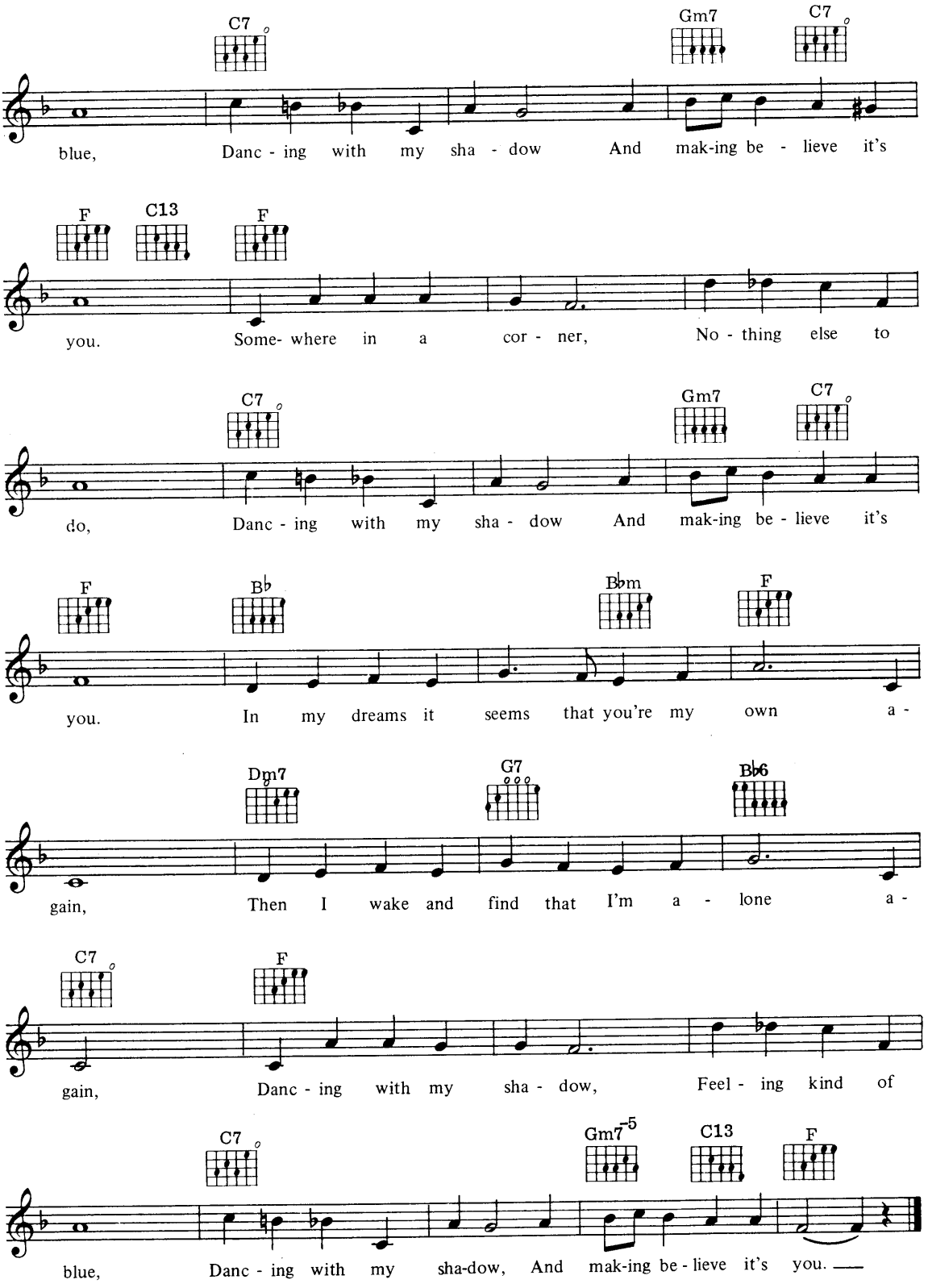

E♭ / / E♭7 A♭ A° E♭
dress up to - night, I've got a se - cret, gon - na dress up to - night Gon - na
cat out to - night, Worked all day I'm gon - na scat out to - night And I
can - dy store, Sweet - er than I've ev - er had be - fore Still I
F7 B♭7 E♭
dance by the light of the moon
won't be home un-til dawn
keep on cry - ing for more
Gon - na DANCE WITH A DOL-LY with a
B♭7 E♭
hole in her stock-in' While our knees keep a-knock-in' and our toes keep a-rock - in'
B♭7
DANCE WITH A DOL-LY with a hole in her stock-in' Dance by the light of the moon
1-2 E♭
3 E♭ B♭7
2.
3. She's
Gon - na dance by the light of the moon
E♭ B♭7 E♭
Dance by the light of the moon By the
B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 B♭7+ E♭ A♭m E♭
light of the moon.

Dancing With My Shadow

Words & Music by Harry Woods

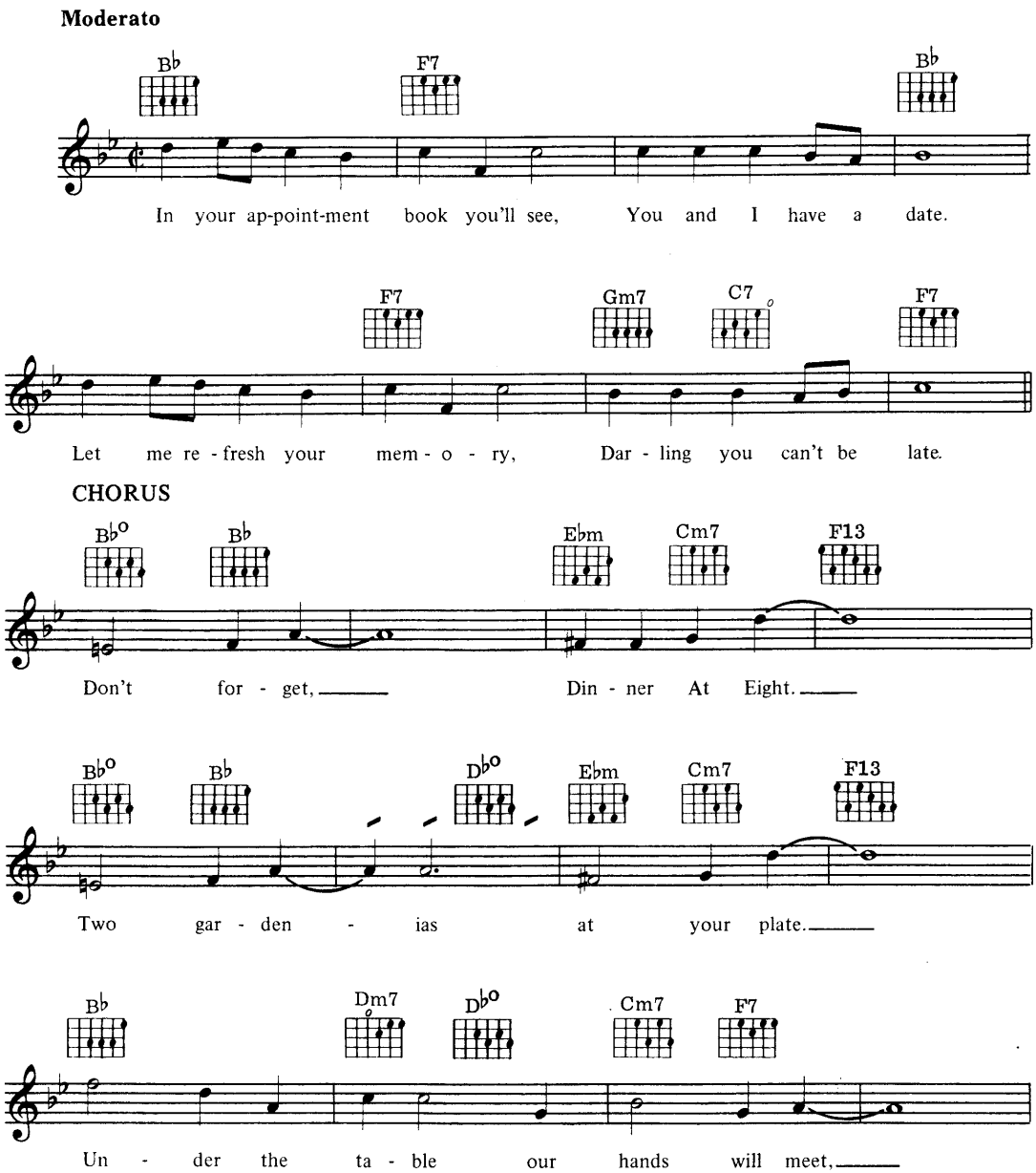
Moderato

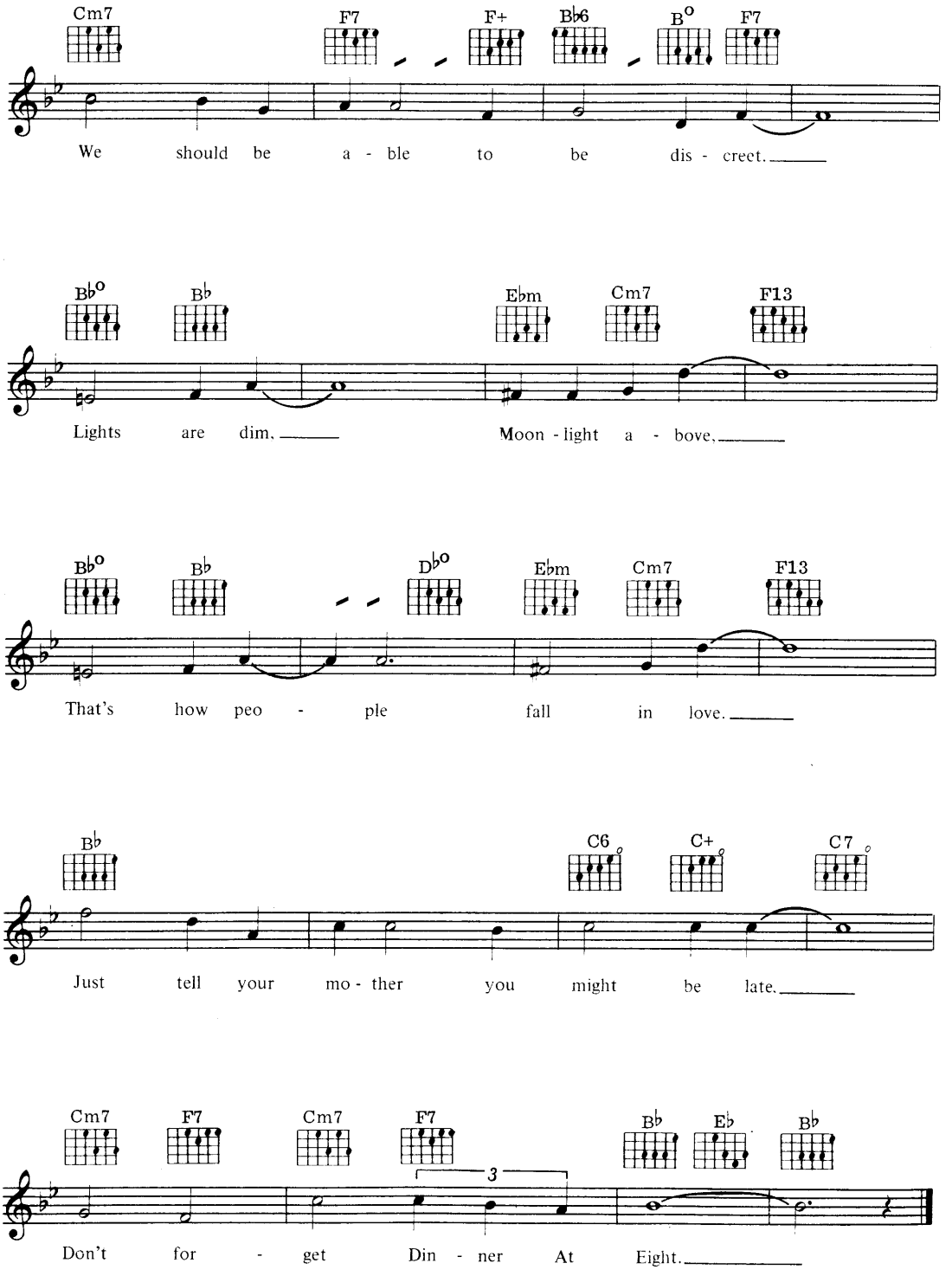



C7
Gm7
C7
blue, Danc - ing with my sha - dow And mak-ing be - lieve it's
F
C13
F
you. Some- where in a cor - ner, No - thing else to
C7
Gm7
C7
do, Danc - ing with my sha - dow And mak-ing be - lieve it's
F
B♭
B♭m
F
you. In my dreams it seems that you're my own a -
Dm7
G7
B♭6
gain, Then I wake and find that I'm a - lone a -
C7
F
gain, Danc - ing with my sha - dow, Feel - ing kind of
C7
Gm7-5
C13
F
blue, Danc - ing with my sha-dow, And mak-ing be - lieve it's you.

Dinner At Eight

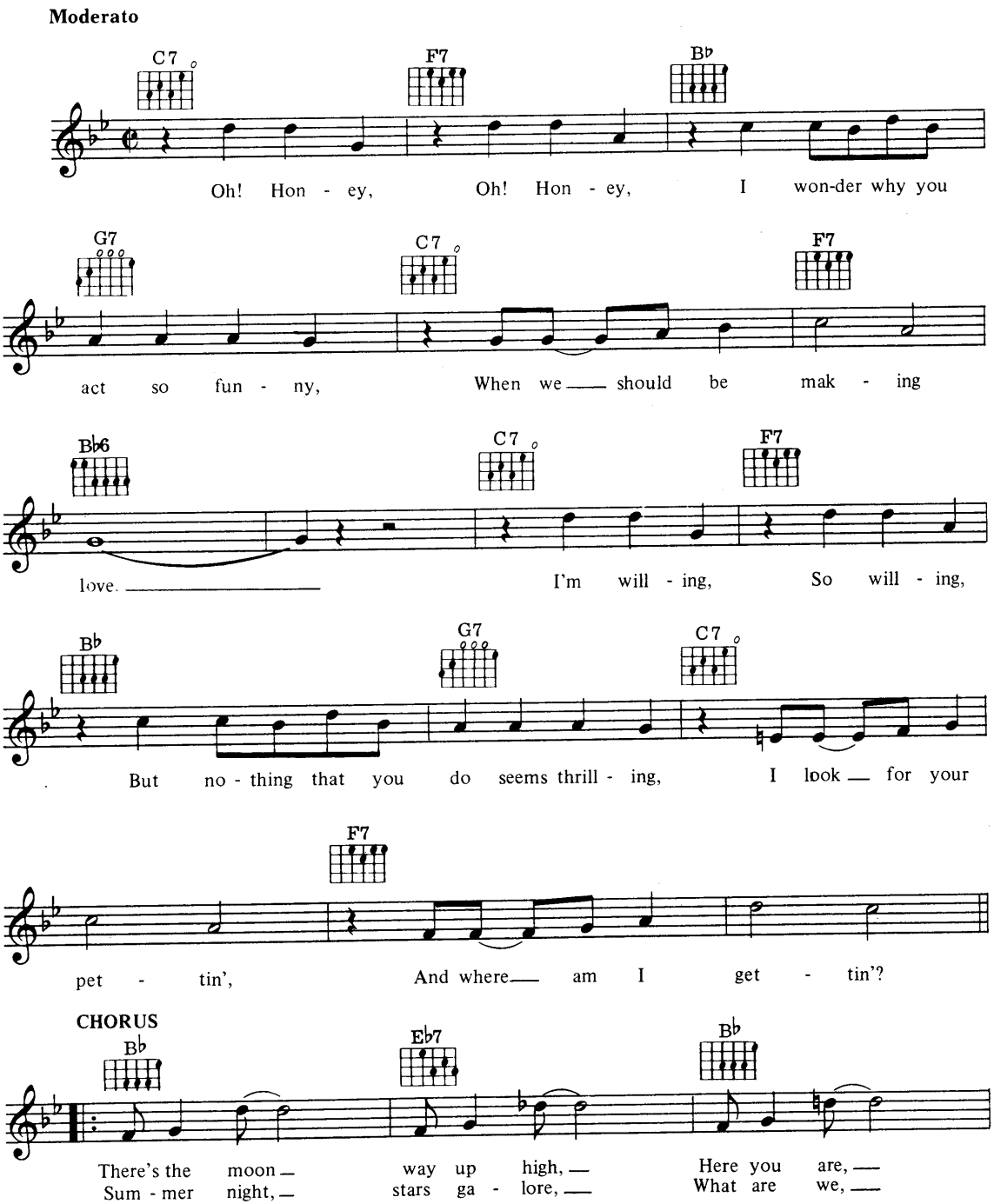
Music by Jimmy McHugh
Words by Dorothy Fields

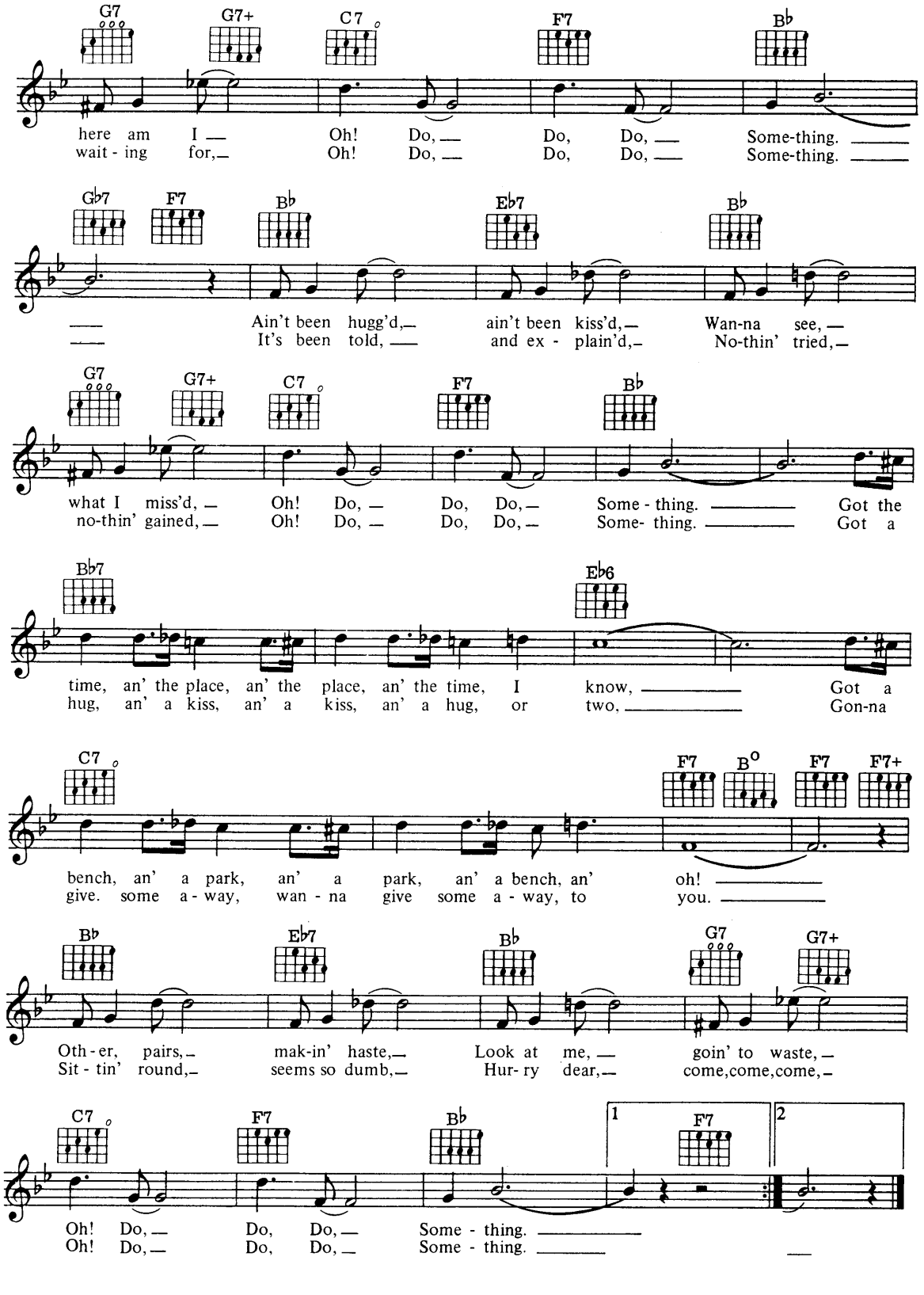



Cm7 F7 F+ B♭6 B° F7
We should be a - ble to be dis - creet.
B♭° B♭ E♭m Cm7 F13
Lights are dim. Moon - light a - bove.
B♭° B♭ D♭° E♭m Cm7 F13
That's how peo - ple fall in love.
B♭ C6 C+ C7
Just tell your mo - ther you might be late.
Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 B♭ E♭ B♭
3
Don't for - get Din - ner At Eight.

Do Something

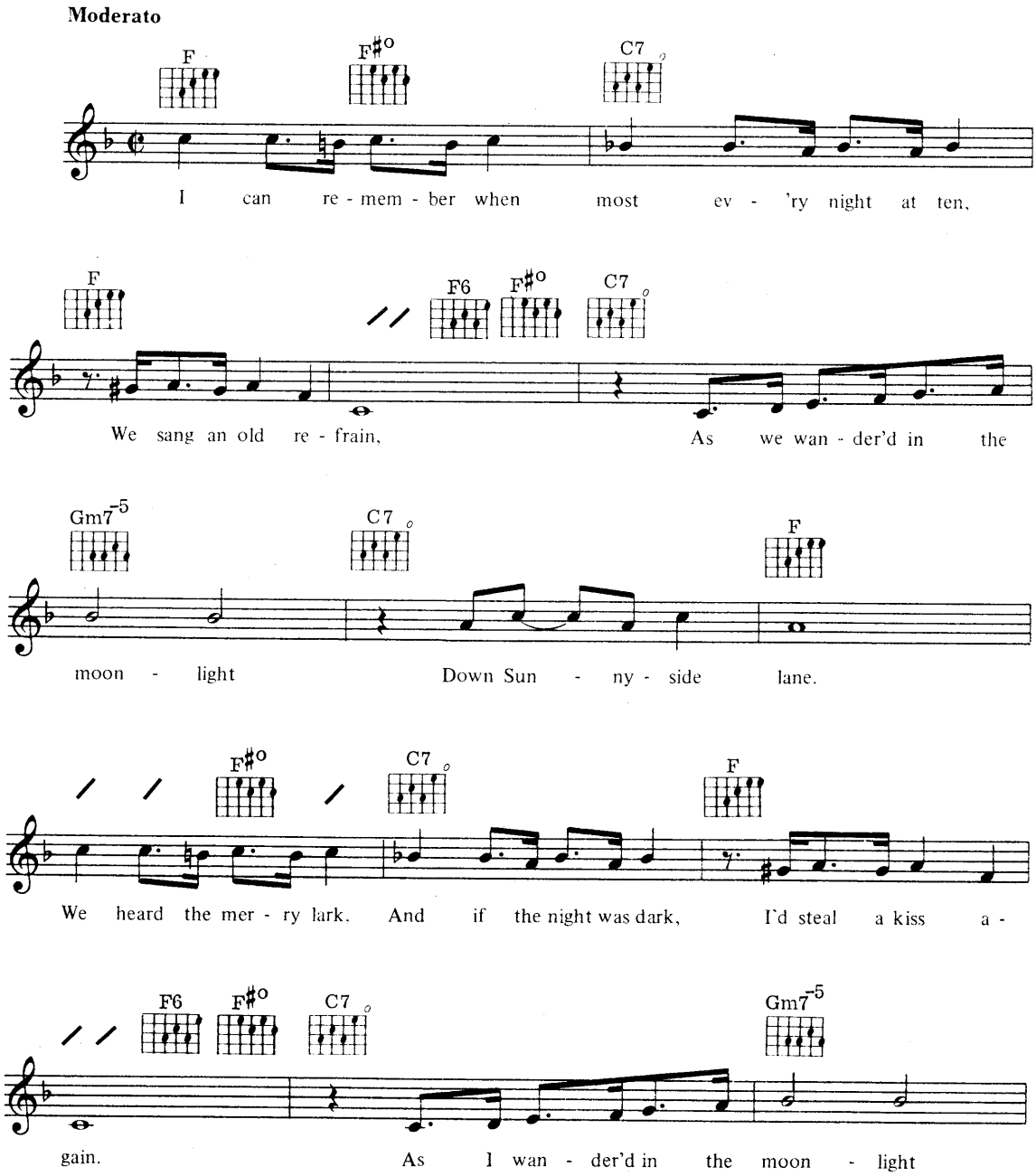
Words & Music by Bud Green & Sam H. Stept

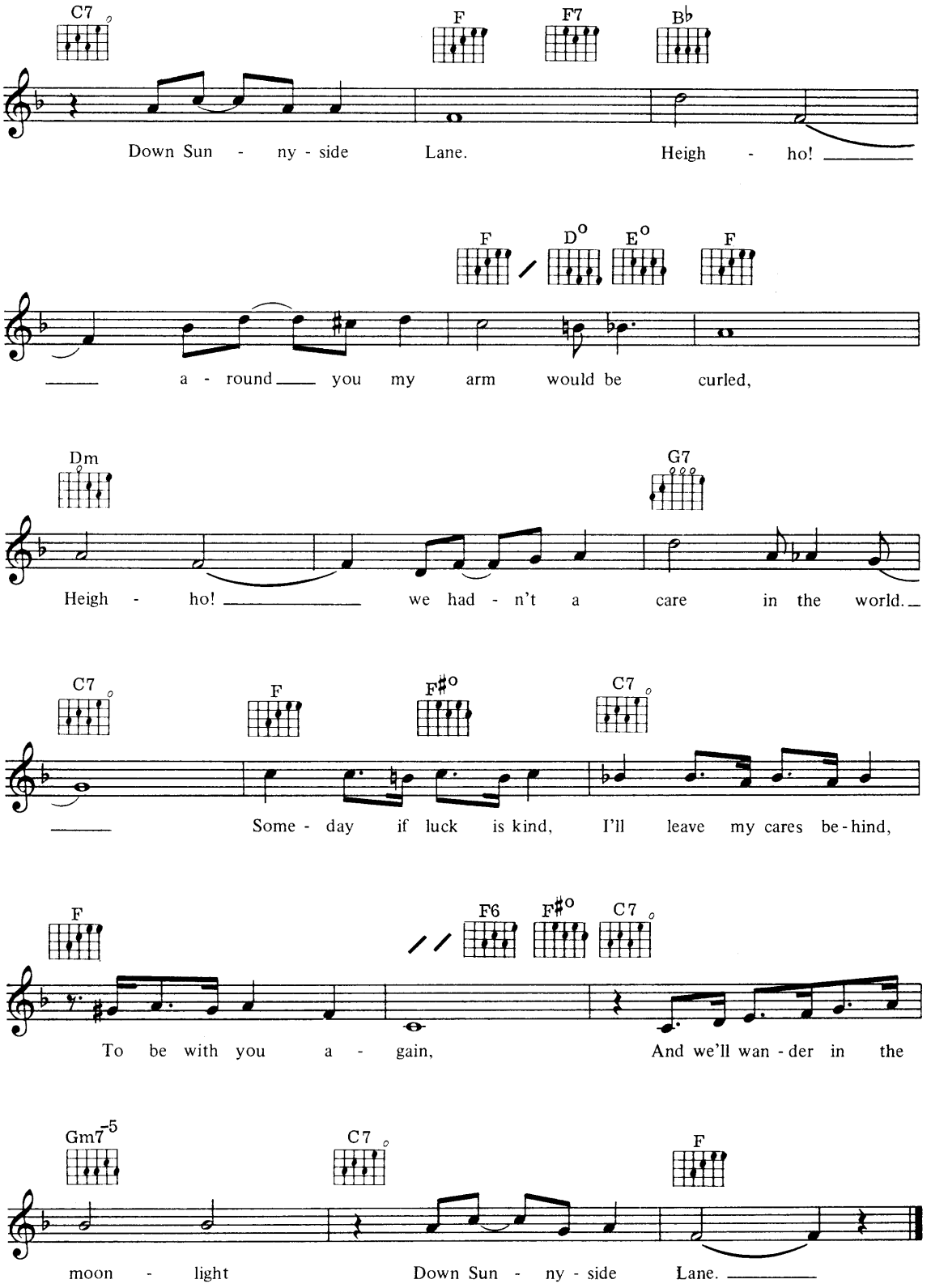



G7 G7+ C7 F7 B♭
here am I — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some-thing. —
wait - ing for, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some-thing. —
G♭7 F7 B♭ E♭7 B♭
— Ain't been hugg'd, — ain't been kiss'd, — Wan-na see, —
— It's been told, — and ex - plain'd, — No-thin' tried, —
G7 G7+ C7 F7 B♭
what I miss'd, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. — Got the
no-thin' gained, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some- thing. — Got a
B♭7 E♭6
time, an' the place, an' the place, an' the time, I know, — Got a
hug, an' a kiss, an' a kiss, an' a hug, or two, — Gon-na
C7 F7 B° F7 F7+
bench, an' a park, an' a park, an' a bench, an' oh! —
give. some a - way, wan - na give some a - way, to you. —
B♭ E♭7 B♭ G7 G7+
Oth - er, pairs, — mak-in' haste, — Look at me, — goin' to waste, —
Sit - tin' round, — seems so dumb, — Hur- ry dear, — come, come, come, —
C7 F7 B♭ 1 F7 2
Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. —
Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. —

Down Sunnyside Lane

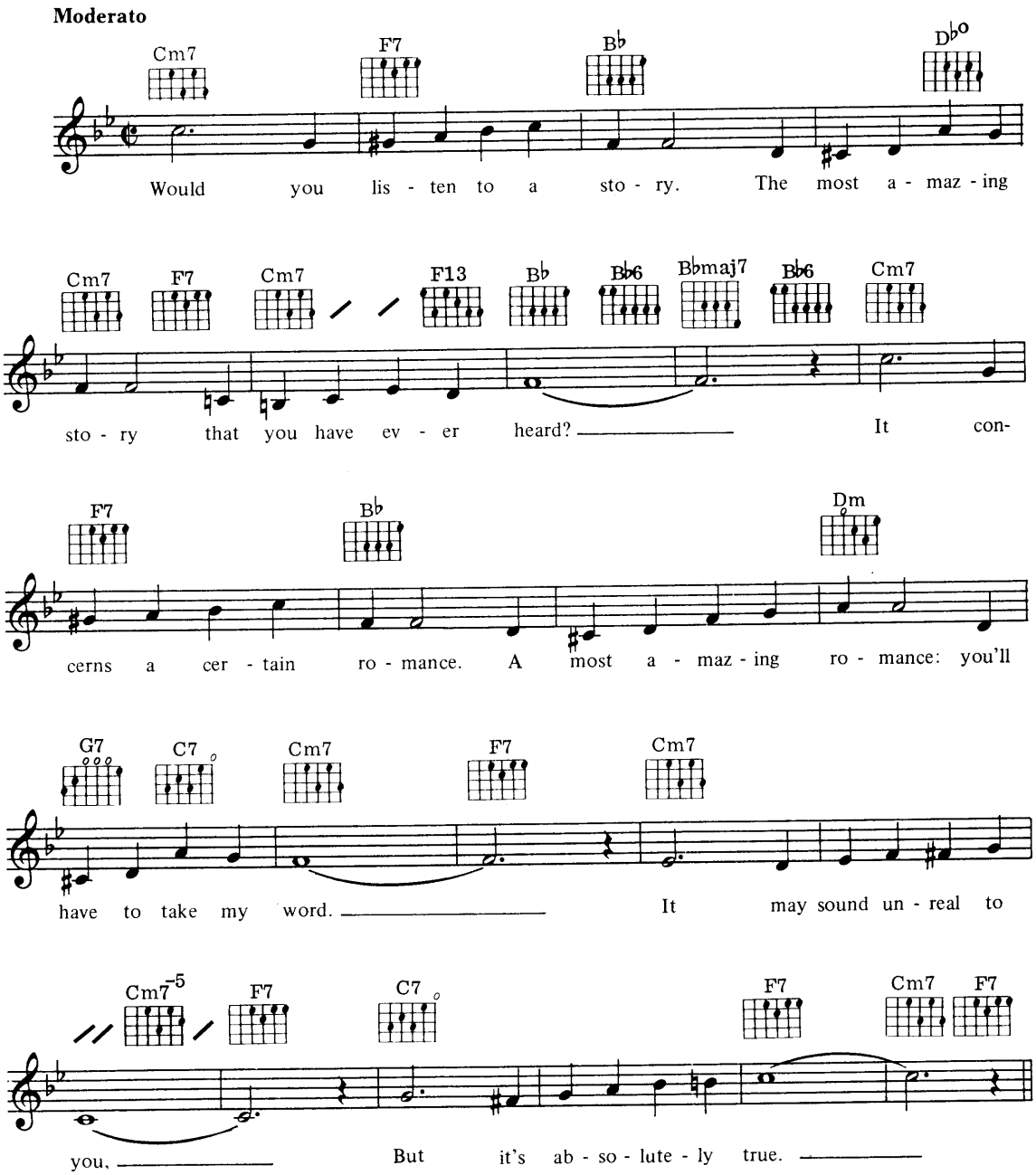
Words & Music by Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly



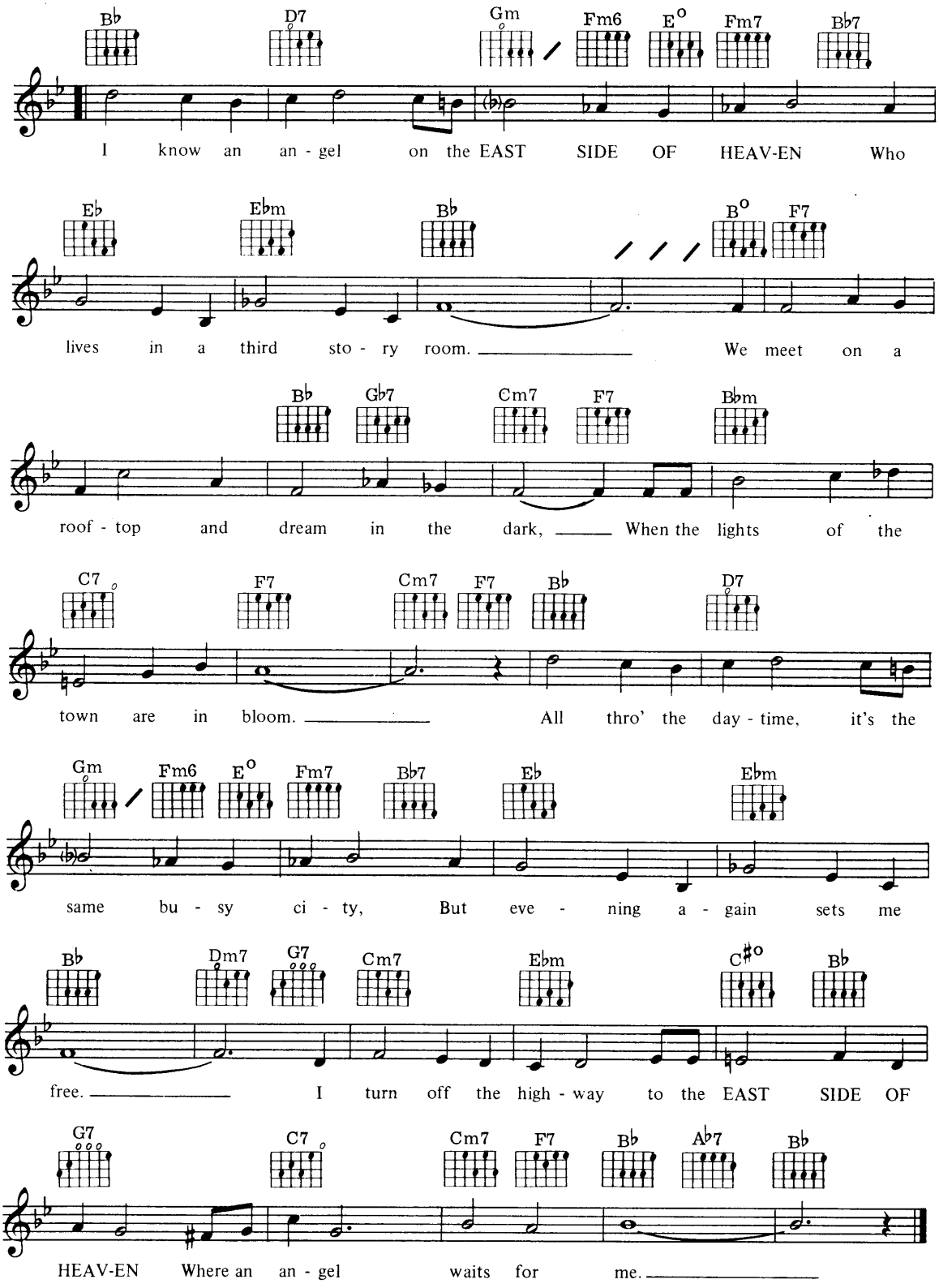

C7
F
F7
B♭
Down Sun - ny - side Lane. Heigh - ho!
F
D°
E°
F
a - round you my arm would be curled,
Dm
G7
Heigh - ho! we had - n't a care in the world.
C7
F
F#°
C7
Some - day if luck is kind, I'll leave my cares be - hind,
F
F6
F#°
C7
To be with you a - gain, And we'll wan - der in the
Gm7-5
C7
F
moon - light Down Sun - ny - side Lane.

East Side Of Heaven

Music by James Monaco
Words by Johnny Burke

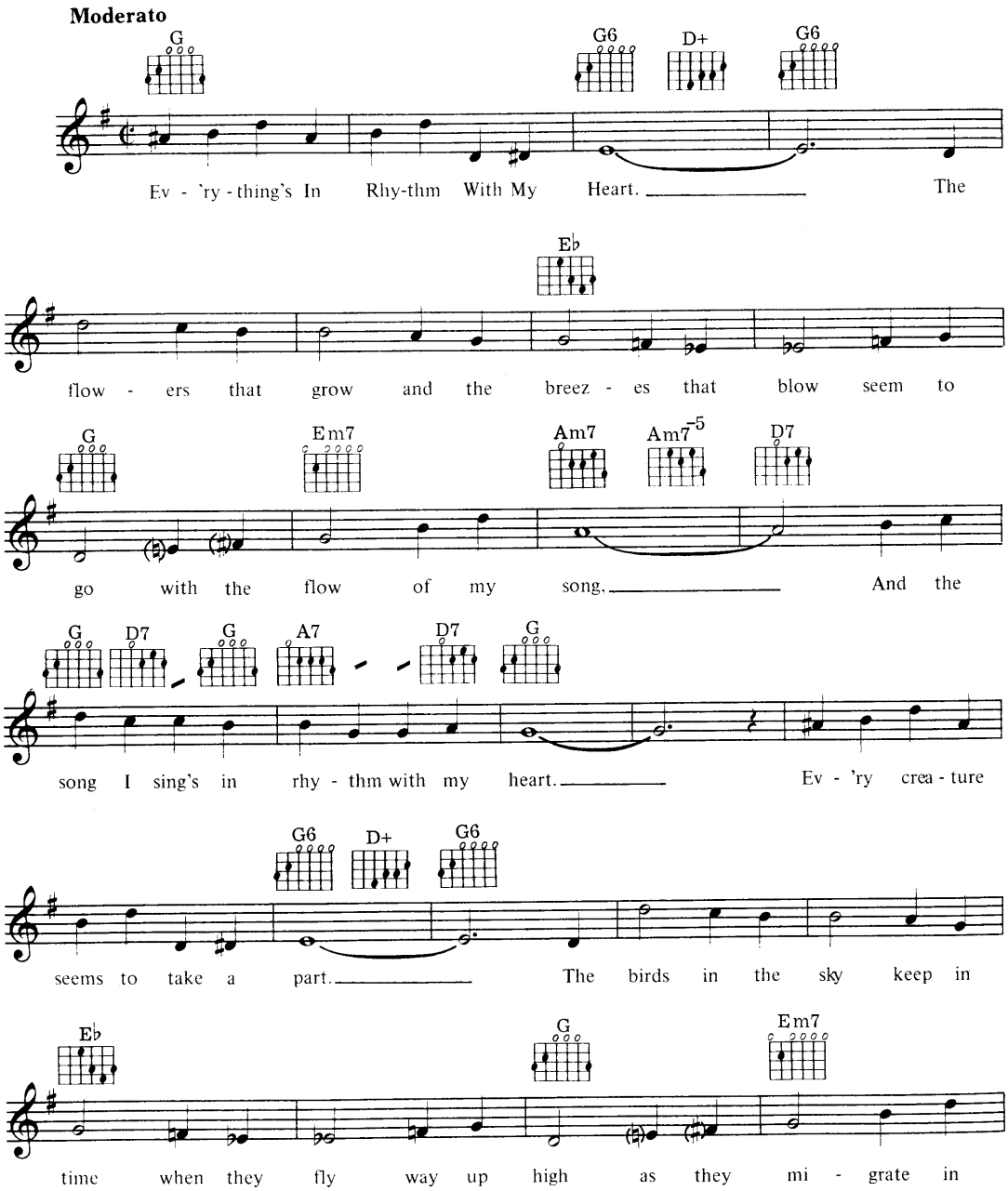


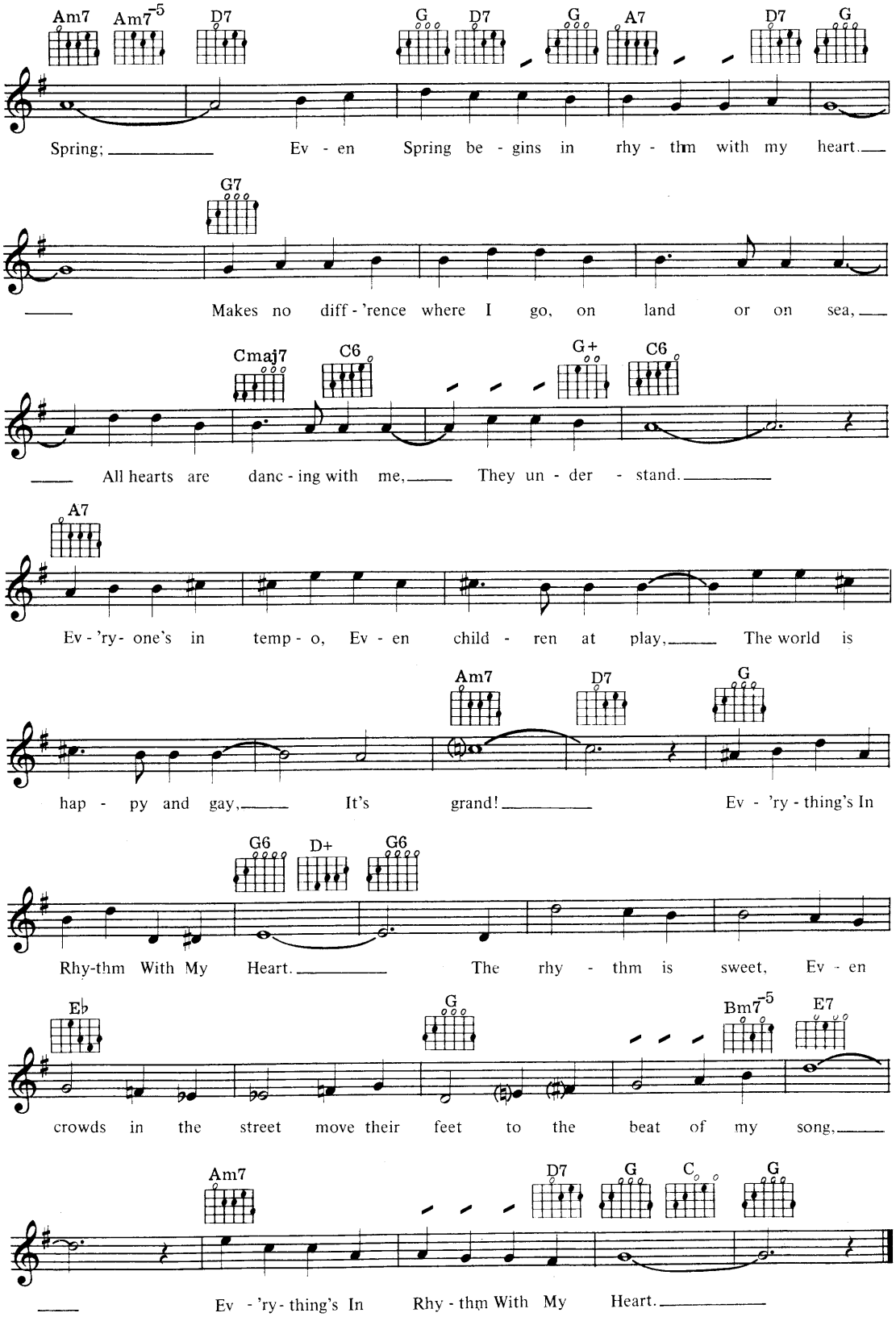
CHORUS


Bb D7 Gm Fm6 E° Fm7 Bb7
I know an an - gel on the EAST SIDE OF HEAV-EN Who
Eb Ebm Bb B° F7
lives in a third sto - ry room. We meet on a
Bb Gb7 Cm7 F7 Bbm
roof - top and dream in the dark, When the lights of the
C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb D7
town are in bloom. All thro' the day - time, it's the
Gm Fm6 E° Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebm
same bu - sy ci - ty, But eve - ning a - gain sets me
Bb Dm7 G7 Cm7 Ebm C#° Bb
free. I turn off the high - way to the EAST SIDE OF
G7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ab7 Bb
HEAV-EN Where an an - gel waits for me.

Everything's In Rhythm With My Heart

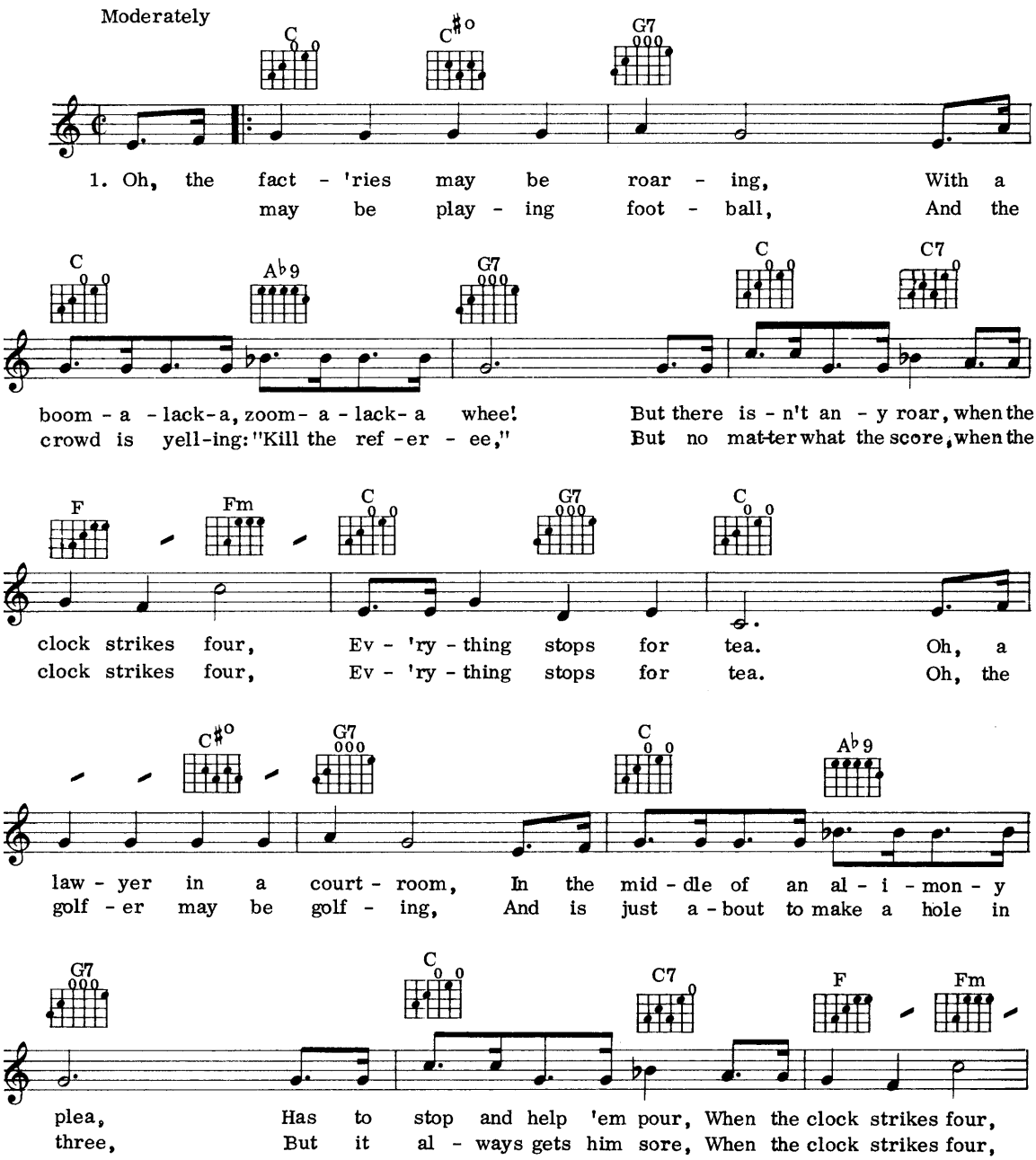
Words & Music by Maurice Sigler, Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

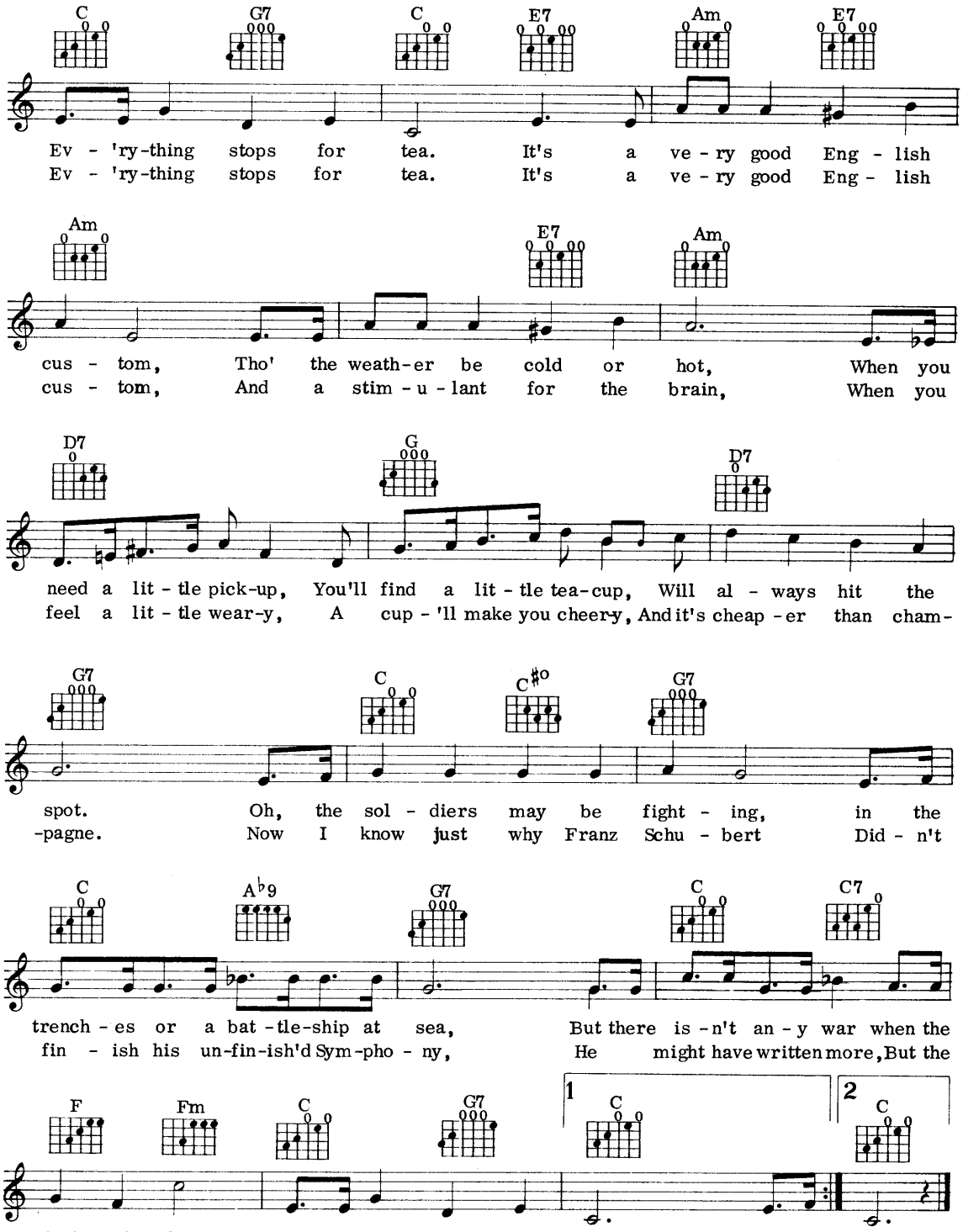



Am7 Am7-5 D7 G D7 G A7 D7 G
Spring; Ev - en Spring be - gins in rhy - thm with my heart.
G7
Makes no diff - 'rence where I go, on land or on sea,
Cmaj7 C6 G+ C6
All hearts are danc - ing with me, They un - der - stand.
A7
Ev - 'ry- one's in temp - o, Ev - en child - ren at play, The world is
Am7 D7 G
hap - py and gay, It's grand! Ev - 'ry - thing's In
G6 D+ G6
Rhy-thm With My Heart. The rhy - thm is sweet, Ev - en
E♭ G Bm7-5 E7
crowds in the street move their feet to the beat of my song,
Am7 D7 G C G
Ev - 'ry- thing's In Rhy - thm With My Heart.

Everything Stops For Tea

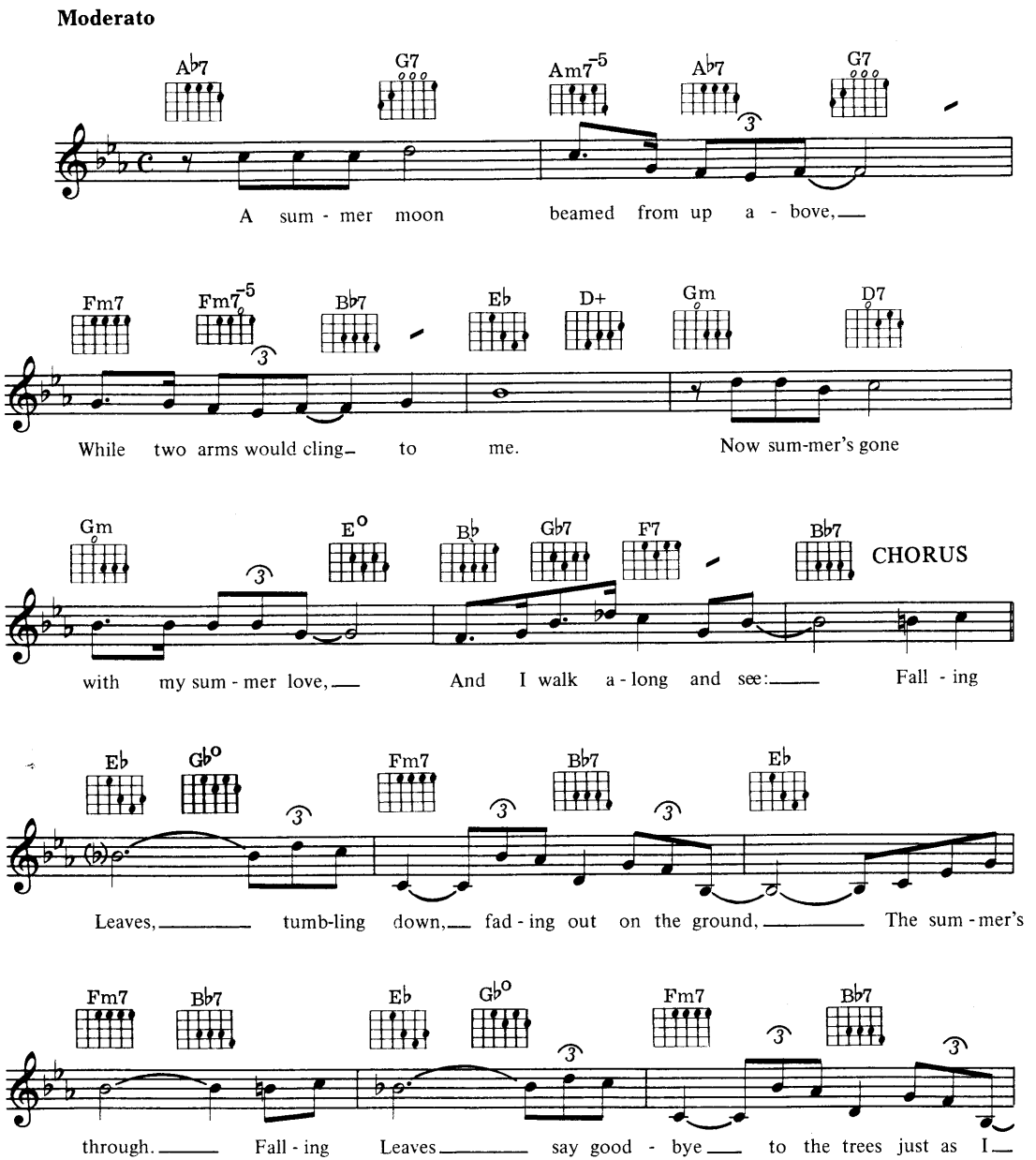
Words & Music by Maurice Sigler, Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

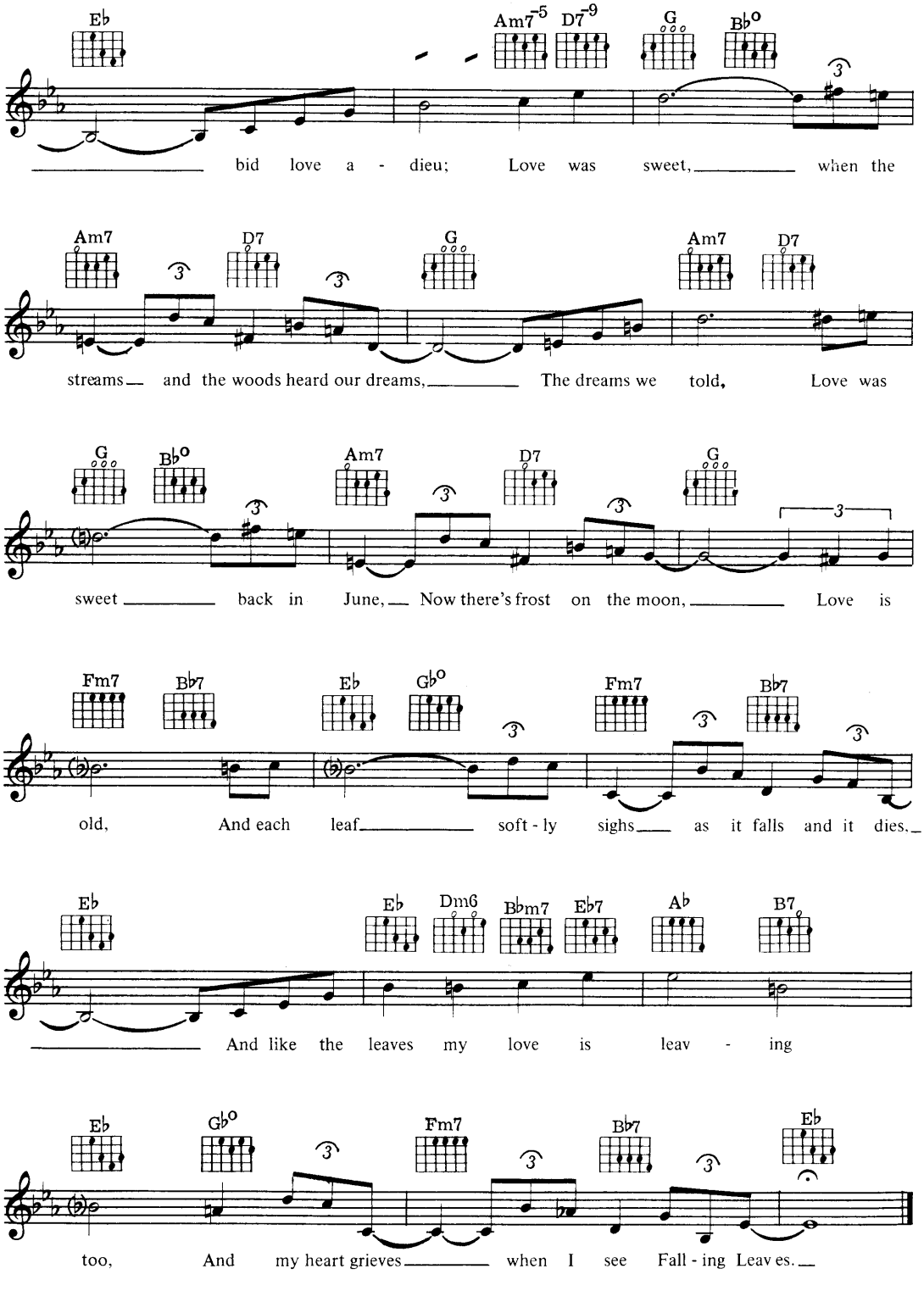



C G7 C E7 Am E7
Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea. It's a ve - ry good Eng - lish
Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea. It's a ve - ry good Eng - lish
Am E7 Am
cus - tom, Tho' the weath-er be cold or hot, When you
cus - tom, And a stim - u - lant for the brain, When you
D7 G D7
need a lit - tle pick-up, You'll find a lit - tle tea-cup, Will al - ways hit the
feel a lit - tle wear-y, A cup - 'll make you cheer-y, And it's cheap - er than cham-
G7 C C#o G7
spot. Oh, the sol - diers may be fight - ing, in the
-pagne. Now I know just why Franz Schu - bert Did - n't
C A♭9 G7 C C7
trench - es or a bat - tle-ship at sea, But there is - n't an - y war when the
fin - ish his un-fin-ish'd Sym-pho - ny, He might have written more, But the
F Fm C G7 1 C 2 C
clock strikes four, Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea. 2. Oh, they tea.
clock struck four, Ev - 'ry-thing stops for

Falling Leaves

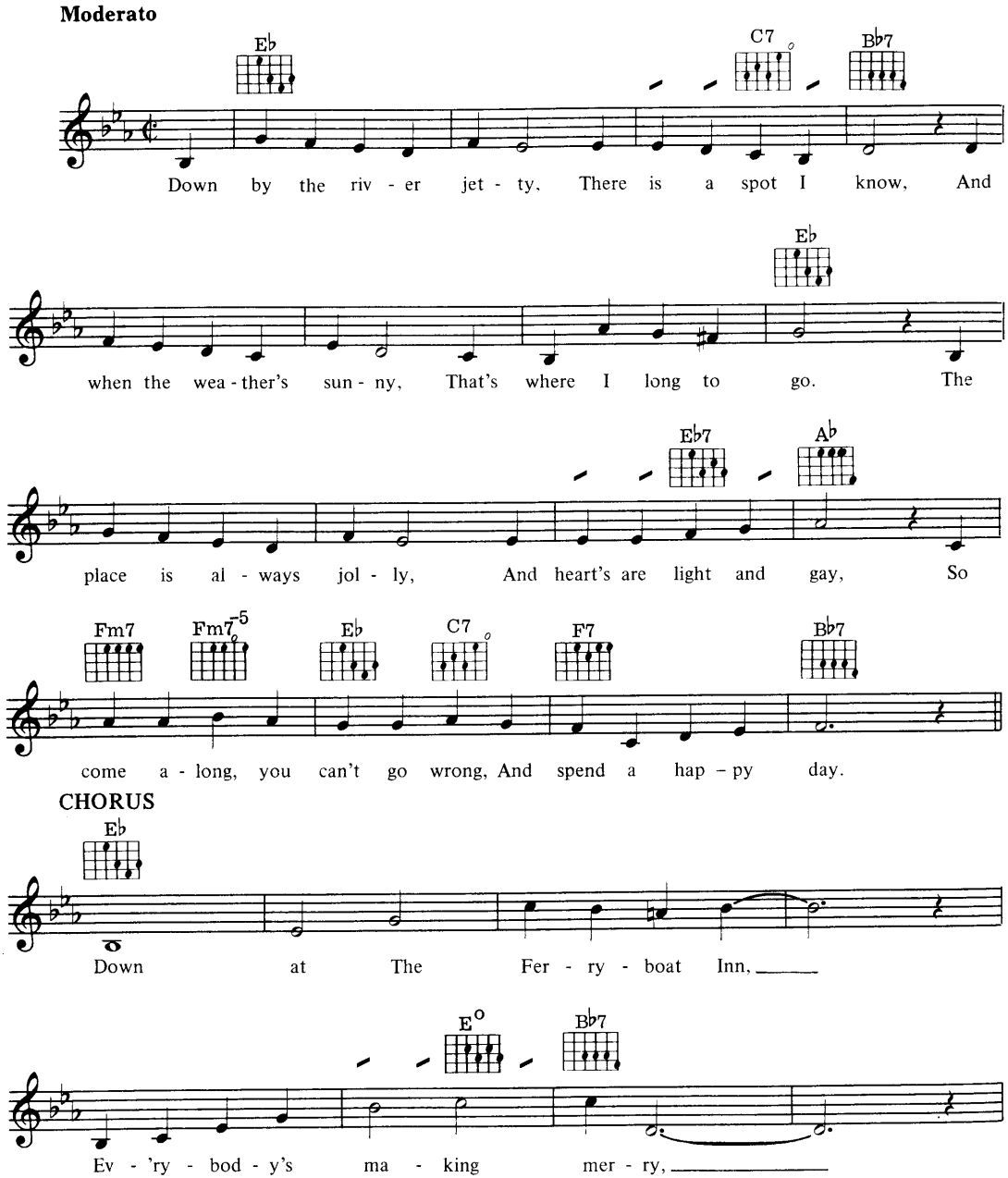
Music by Frankie Carle
Words by Mack David

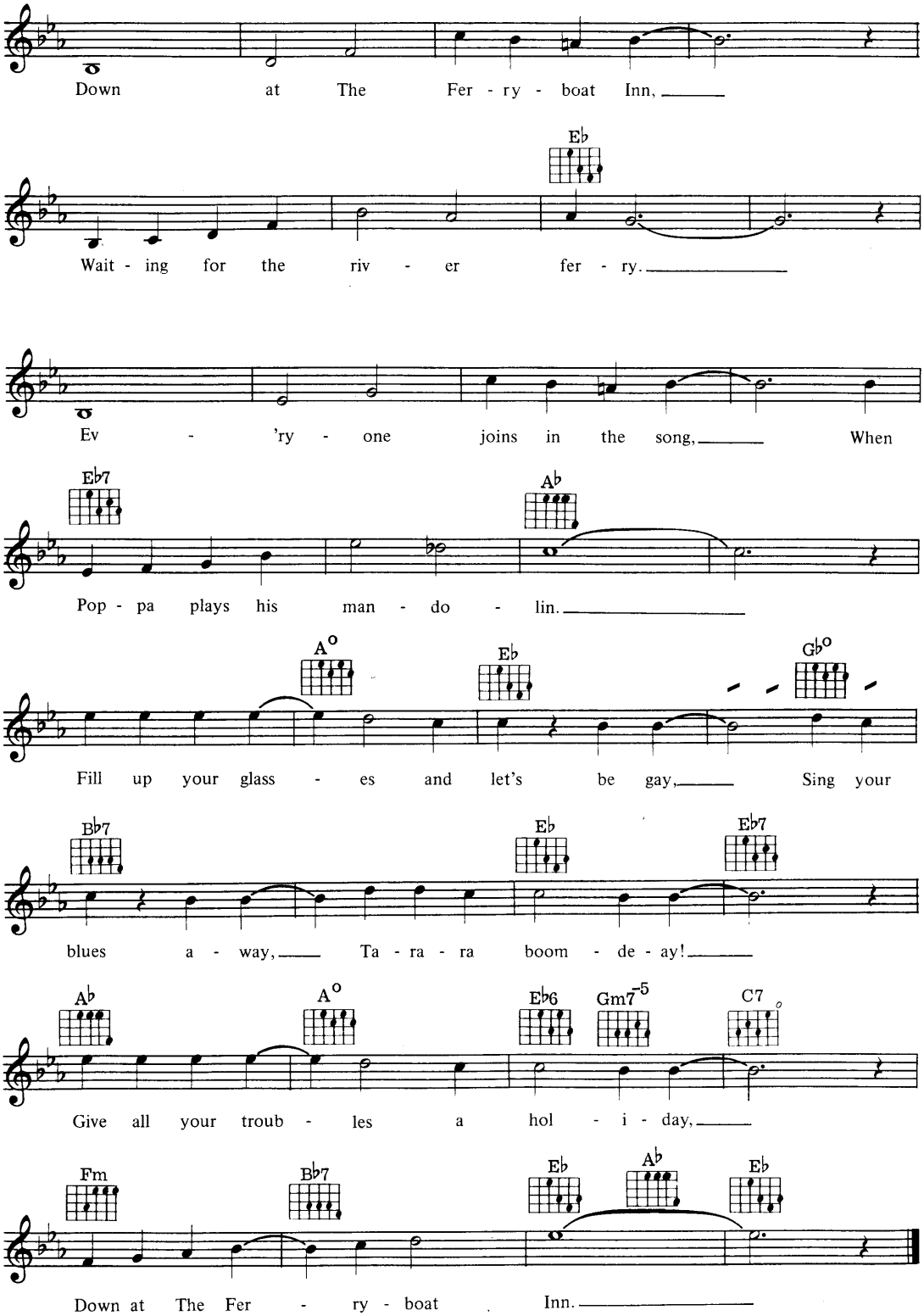



Eb
Am7-5 D7-9
G
Bb°
bid love a - dieu; Love was sweet, when the
Am7
D7
G
Am7
D7
streams and the woods heard our dreams, The dreams we told, Love was
G
Bb°
Am7
D7
G
sweet back in June, Now there's frost on the moon, Love is
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Gb°
Fm7
Bb7
old, And each leaf soft - ly sighs as it falls and it dies.
Eb
Eb
Dm6
Bbm7
Eb7
Ab
B7
And like the leaves my love is leav - ing
Eb
Gb°
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
too, And my heart grieves when I see Fall - ing Leav es.

The Ferry-Boat Inn

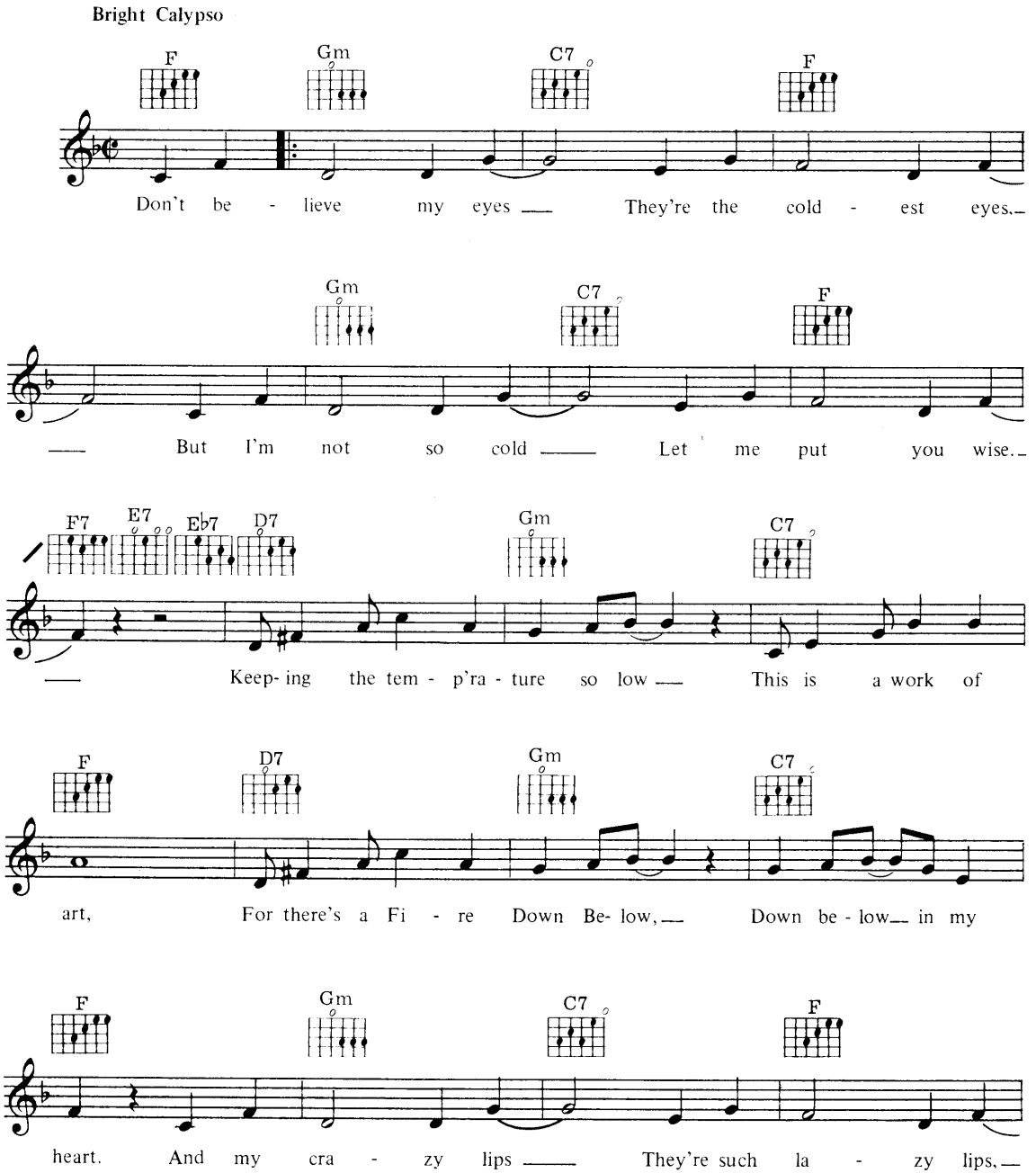
Words & Music by Jimmy Campbell & Don Pelosi

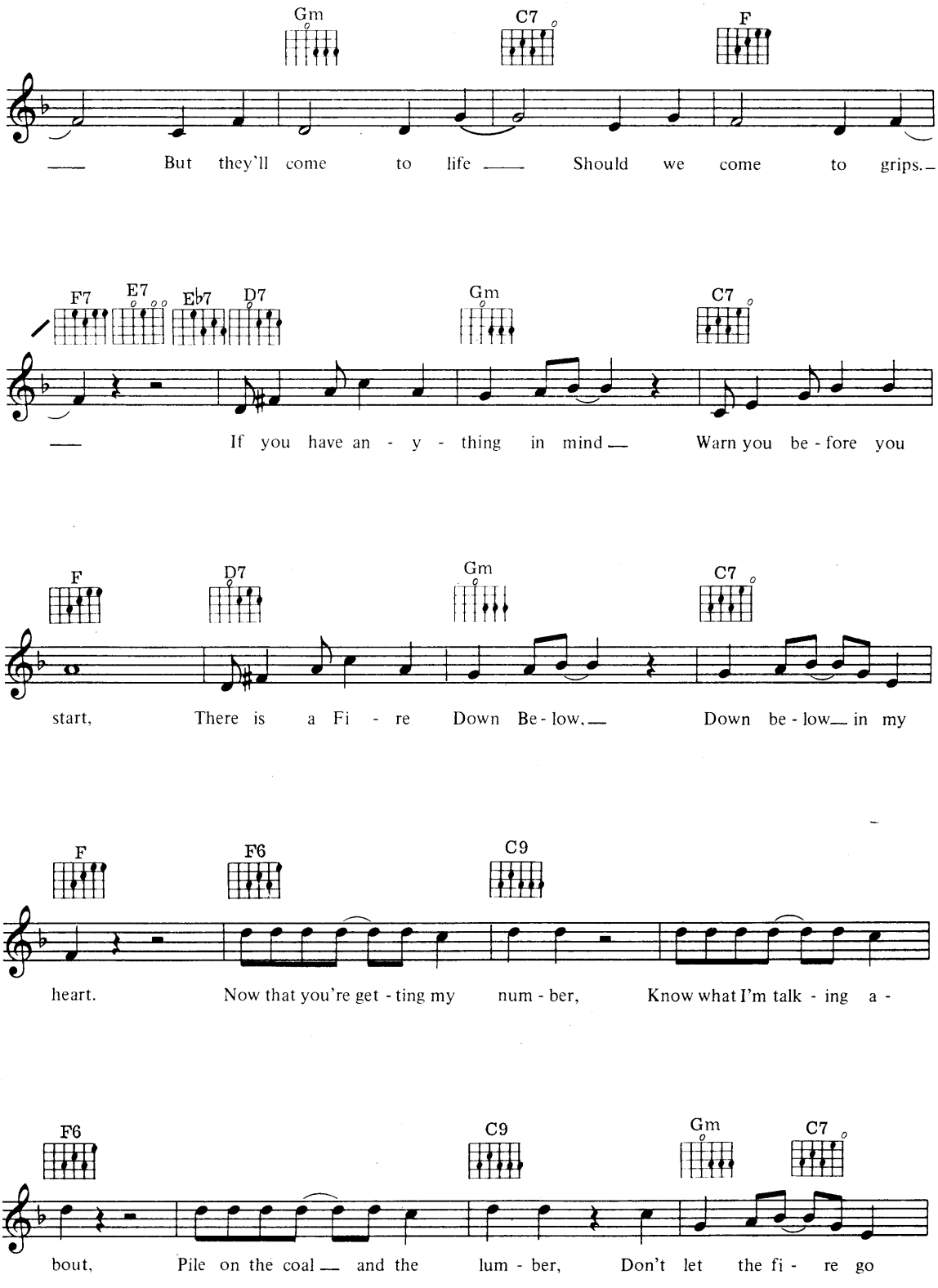


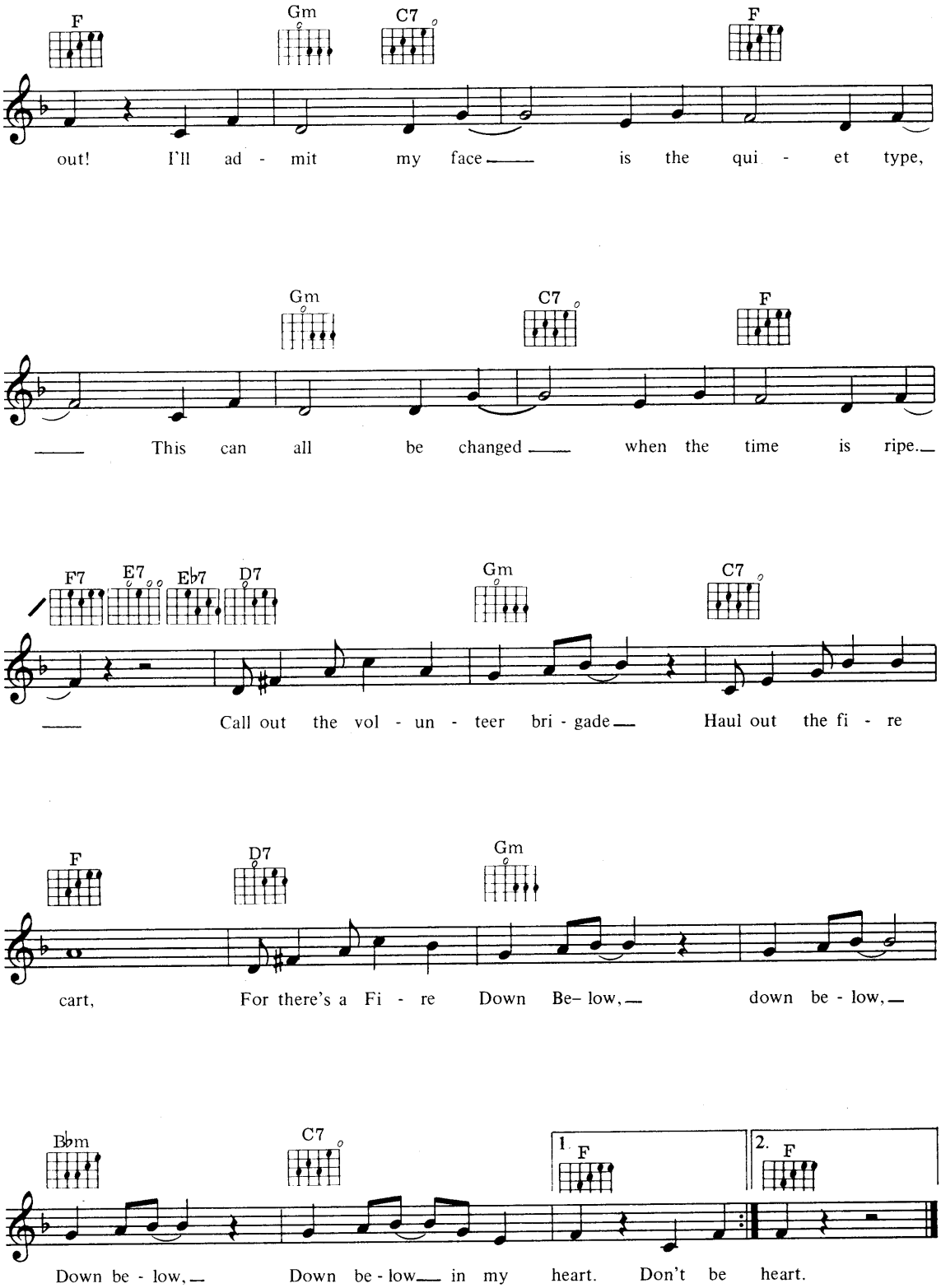

Down at The Fer - ry - boat Inn,
E♭
Wait - ing for the riv - er fer - ry.
Ev - 'ry - one joins in the song, When
E♭7
A♭
Pop - pa plays his man - do - lin.
A°
E♭
G♭°
Fill up your glass - es and let's be gay, Sing your
B♭7
E♭
E♭7
blues a - way, Ta - ra - ra boom - de - ay!
A♭
A°
E♭6
Gm7-5
C7
Give all your troub - les a hol - i - day,
Fm
B♭7
E♭
A♭
E♭
Down at The Fer - ry - boat Inn.

Fire Down Below

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Lester Lee

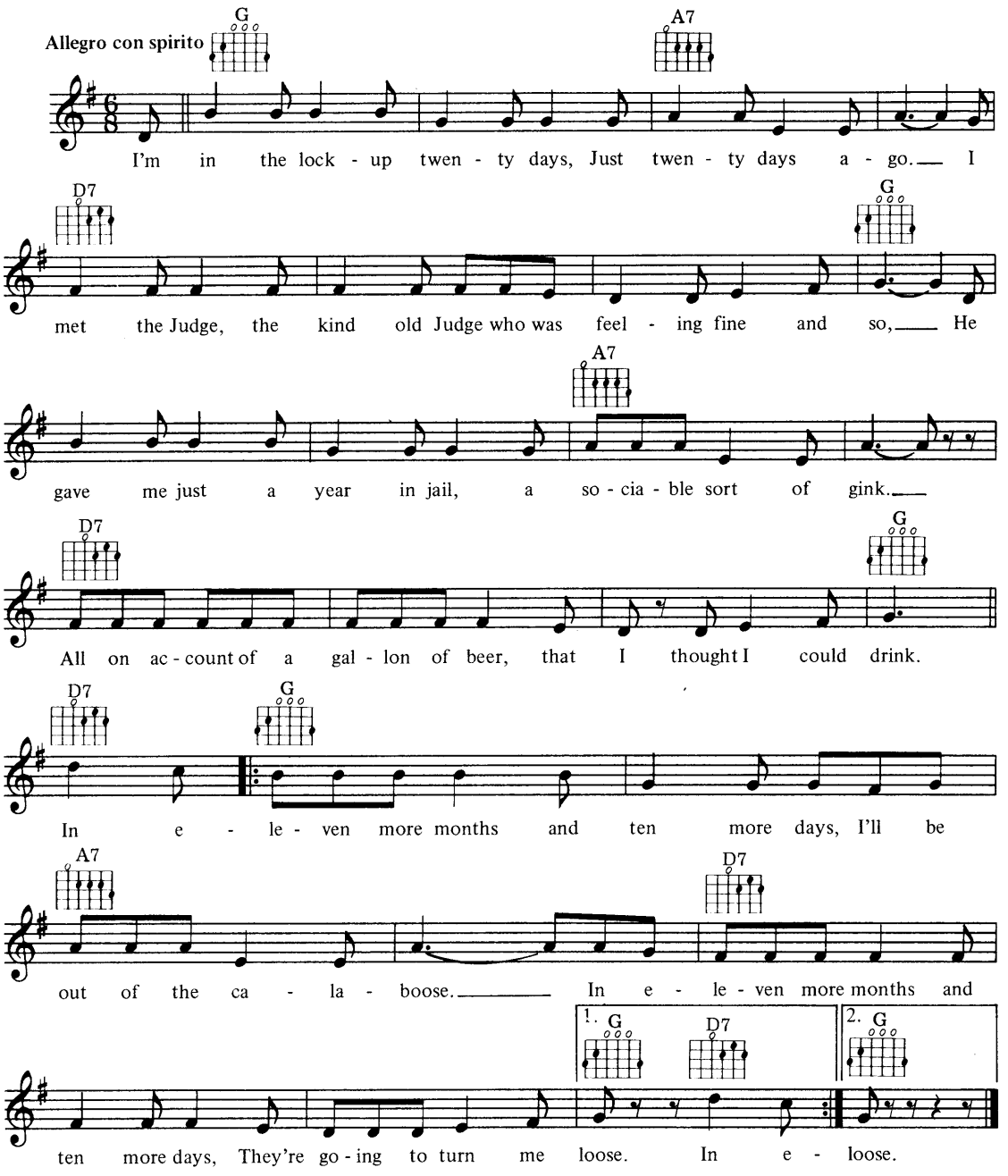



Gm C7 F
But they'll come to life Should we come to grips.
F7 E7 E♭7 D7 Gm C7
If you have an - y - thing in mind Warn you be - fore you
F D7 Gm C7
start, There is a Fi - re Down Be - low, Down be - low in my
F F6 C9
heart. Now that you're get - ting my num - ber, Know what I'm talk - ing a -
F6 C9 Gm C7
bout, Pile on the coal and the lum - ber, Don't let the fi - re go


F Gm C7 F
out! I'll ad - mit my face is the qui - et type,
Gm C7 F
This can all be changed when the time is ripe.
F7 E7 E♭7 D7 Gm C7
Call out the vol - un - teer bri - gade Haul out the fi - re
F D7 Gm
cart, For there's a Fi - re Down Be- low, down be - low,
B♭m C7 1. F 2. F
Down be - low, Down be - low in my heart. Don't be heart.

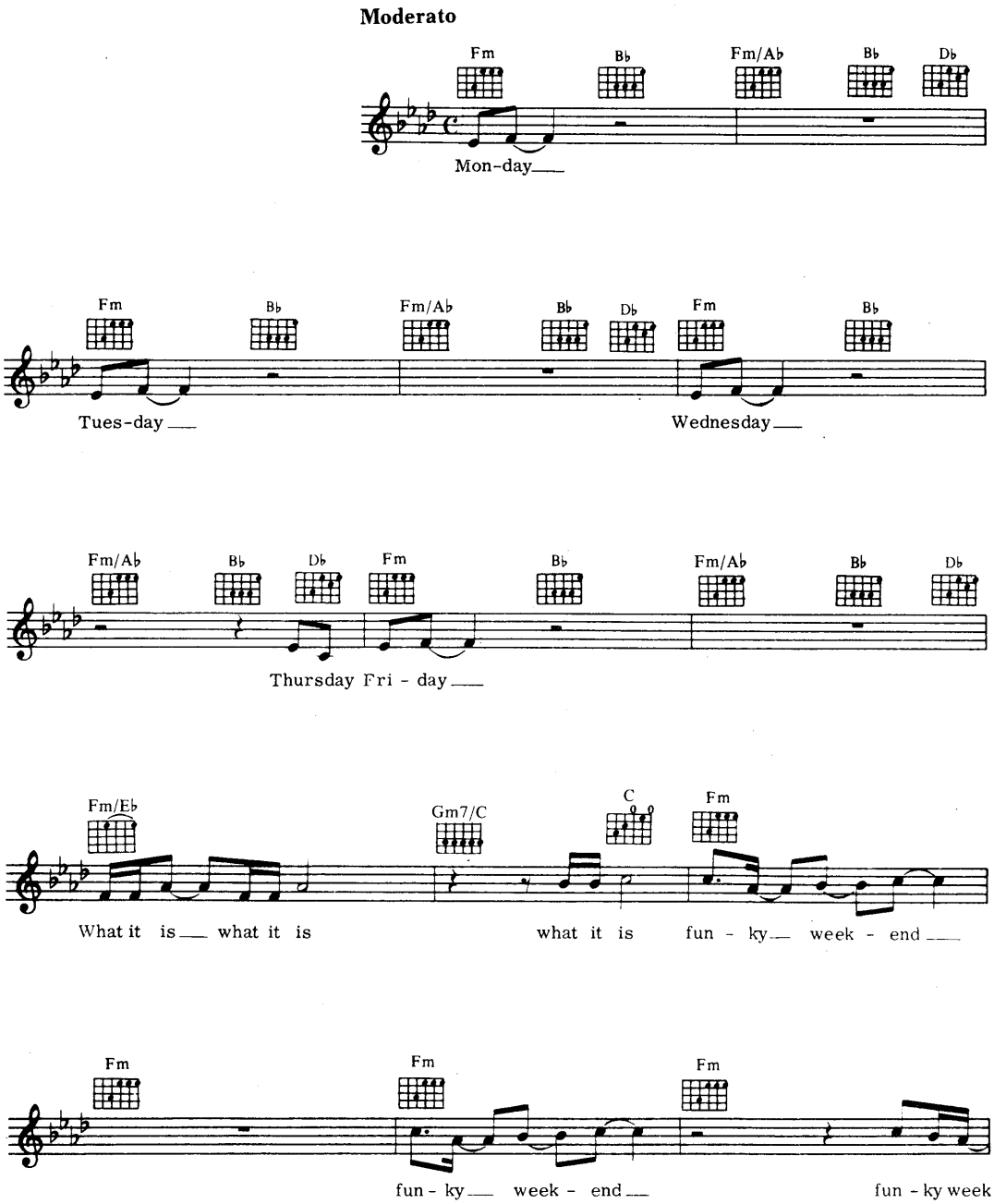
Eleven More Months And Ten More Days

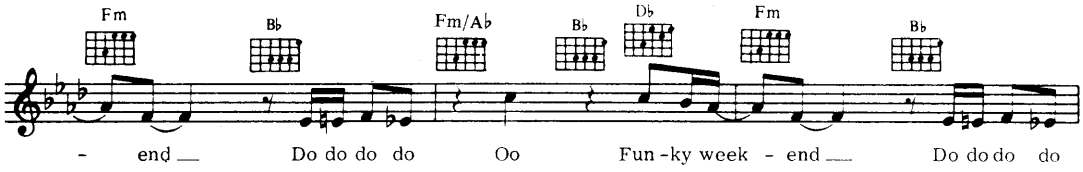
Words & Music by Arthur Fields & Fred Hall

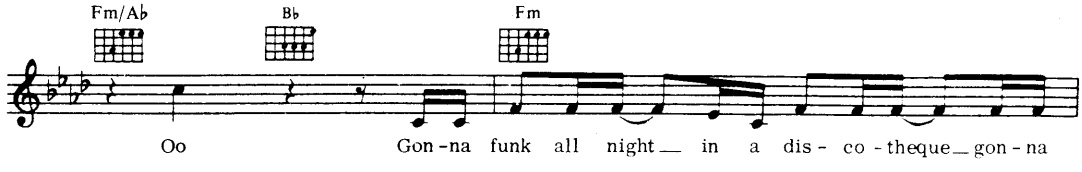


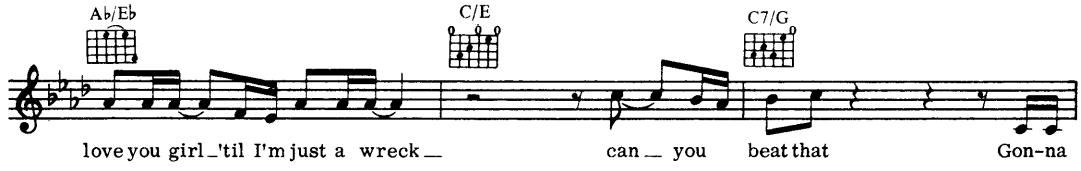
Funky Weekend

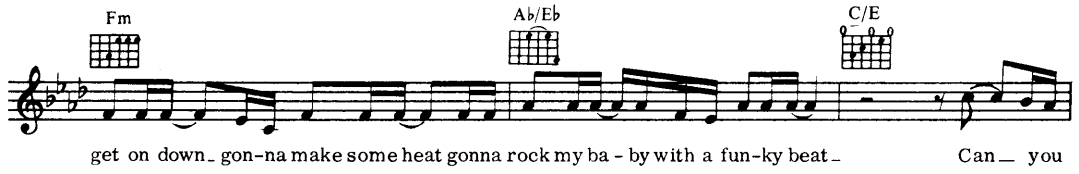
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

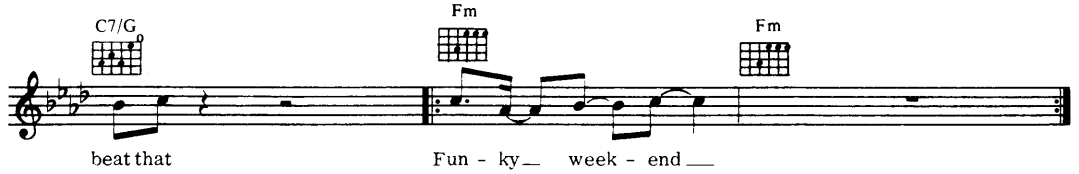


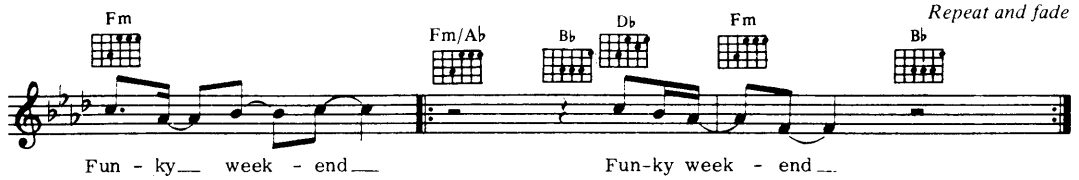

Fm
Bb
Fm/Ab
Bb
Db
Fm
Bb
- end
Do do do do
Oo
Fun-ky week - end
Do do do do


Fm/Ab
Bb
Fm
Oo
Gon-na funk all night in a dis- co-theque gon-na


Ab/Eb
C/E
C7/G
love you girl 'til I'm just a wreck
can you beat that
Gon-na

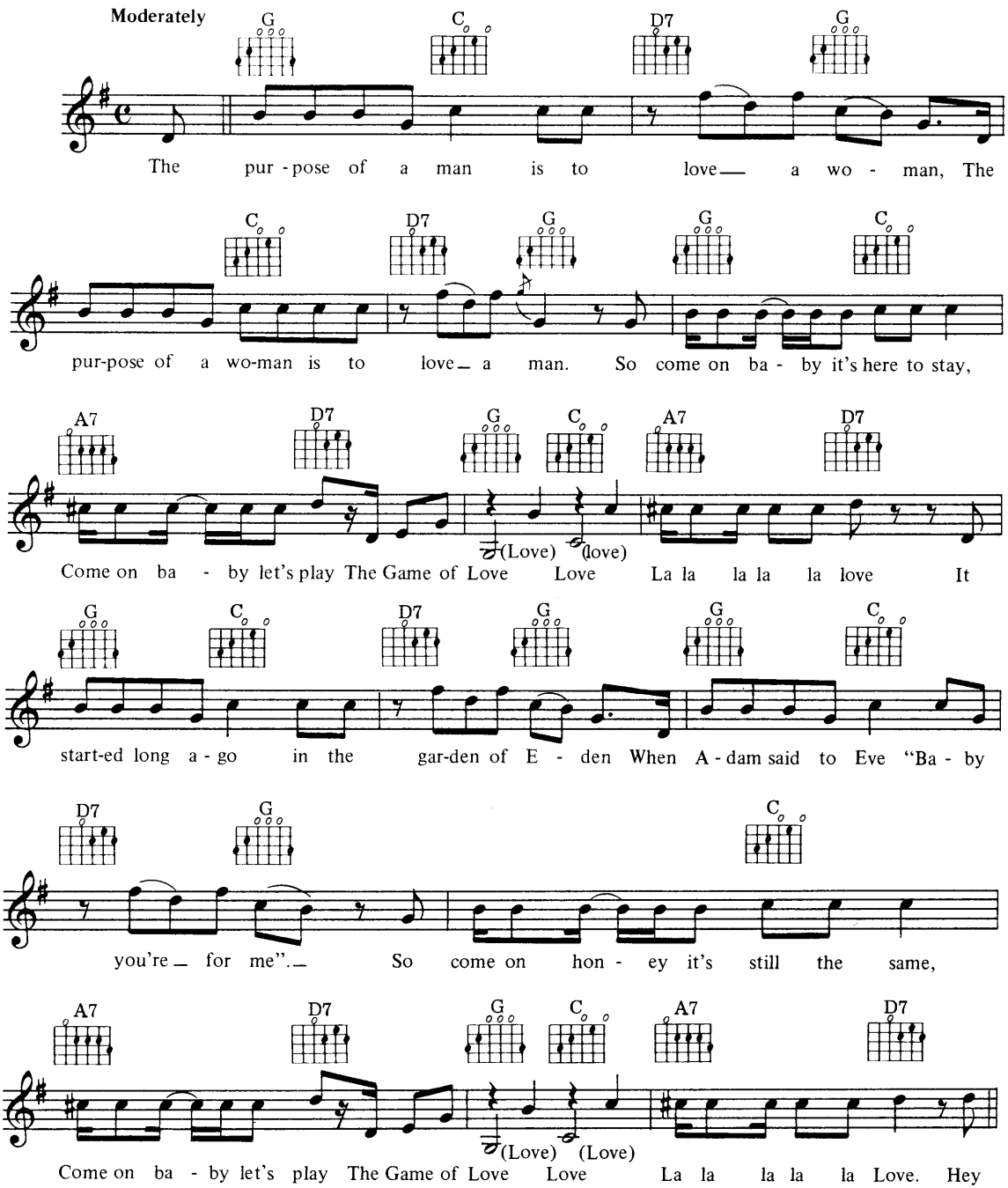

Fm
Ab/Eb
C/E
get on down gon-na make some heat gonna rock my ba-by with a fun-ky beat
Can you

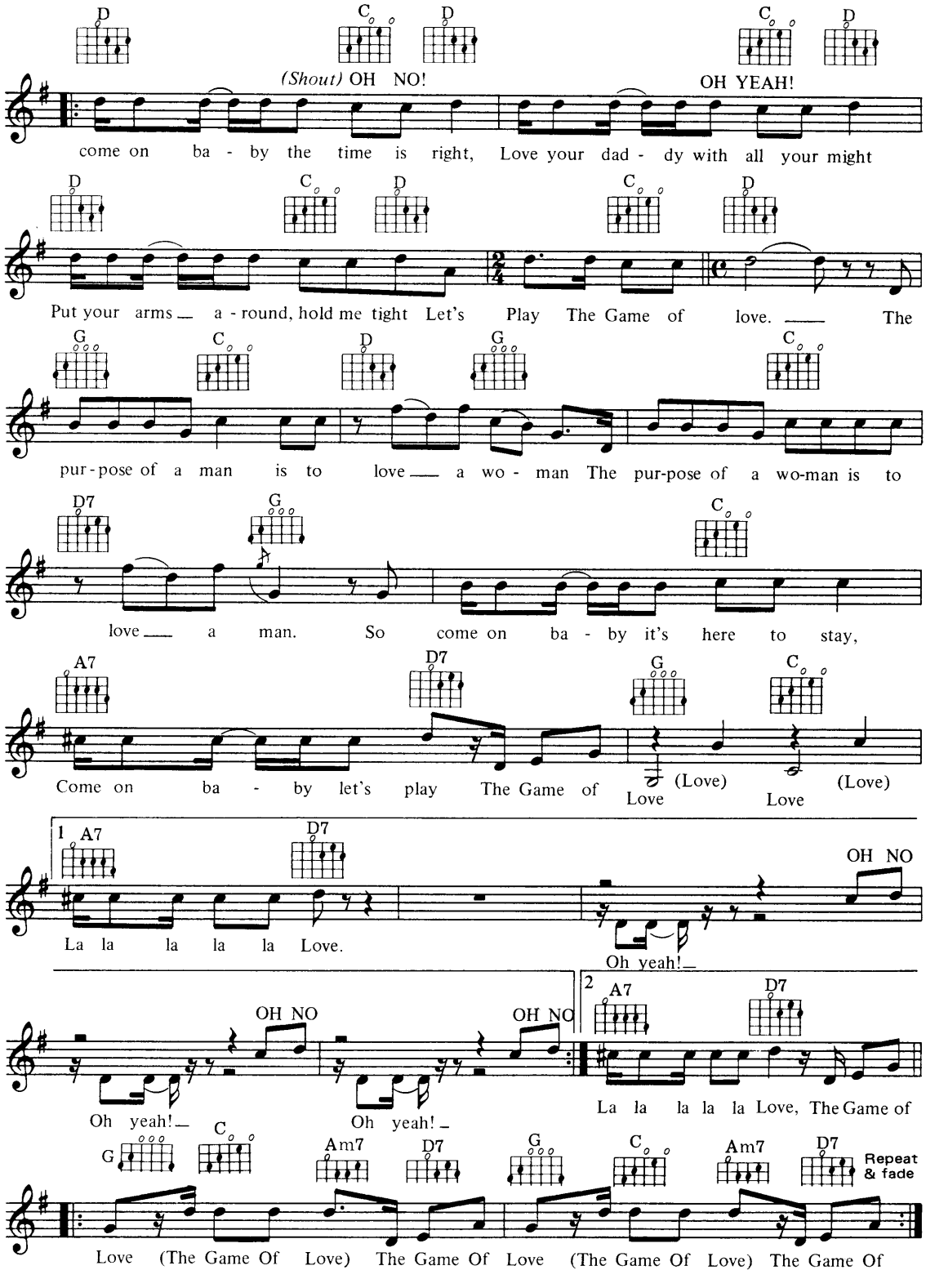

C7/G
Fm
Fm
beat that
Fun-ky week-end


Fm
Fm/Ab
Bb
Db
Fm
Bb
Repeat and fade
Fun-ky week-end
Fun-ky week-end

The Game Of Love

Words & Music by Clint Ballard Jr

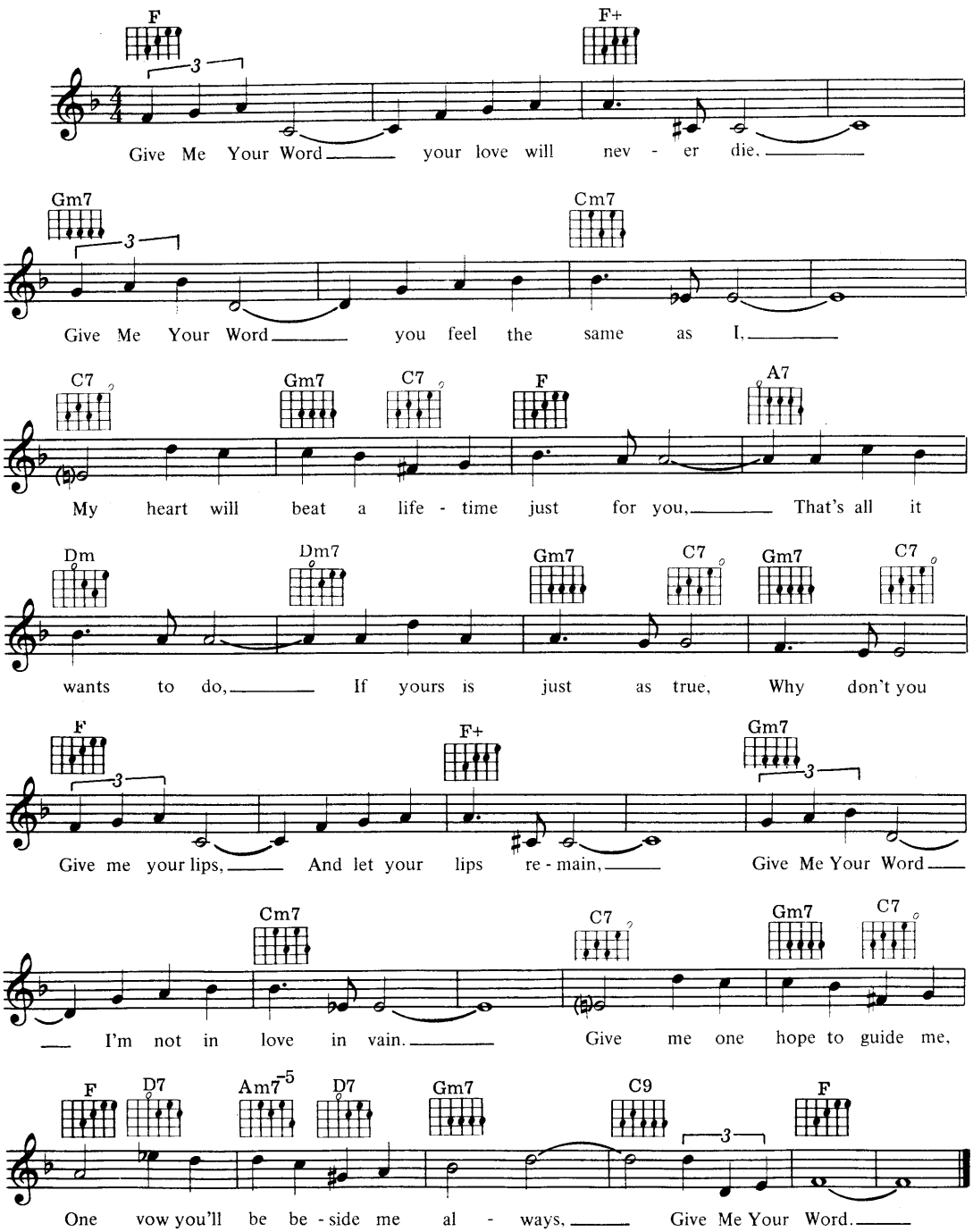



D C D C D
(Shout) OH NO! OH YEAH!
come on ba - by the time is right, Love your dad - dy with all your might
D C D C D
Put your arms a - round, hold me tight Let's Play The Game of love. The
G C D G C
pur - pose of a man is to love a wo - man The pur-pose of a wo-man is to
D7 G C
love a man. So come on ba - by it's here to stay,
A7 D7 G C
Come on ba - by let's play The Game of Love (Love) Love (Love)
1 A7 D7
La la la la la Love.
OH NO
Oh yeah!
OH NO OH NO
Oh yeah! Oh yeah!
2 A7 D7
La la la la la Love, The Game of
G C Am7 D7 G C Am7 D7
Repeat & fade
Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of

Give Me Your Word

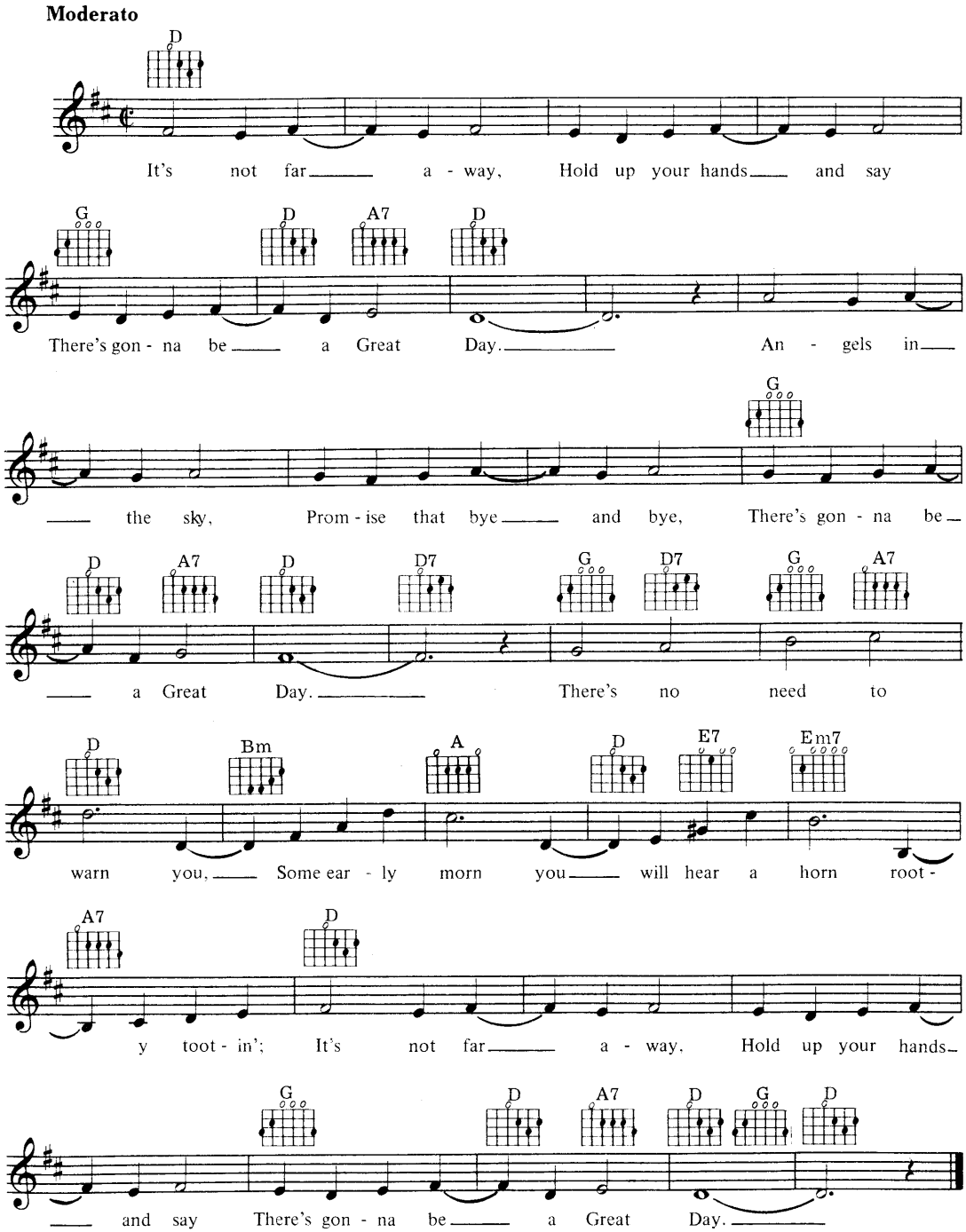
Music by George Wyle
Words by Irving Taylor

Moderato



Great Day

Words by William Rose & Edward Eliscu
Music by Vincent Youmans

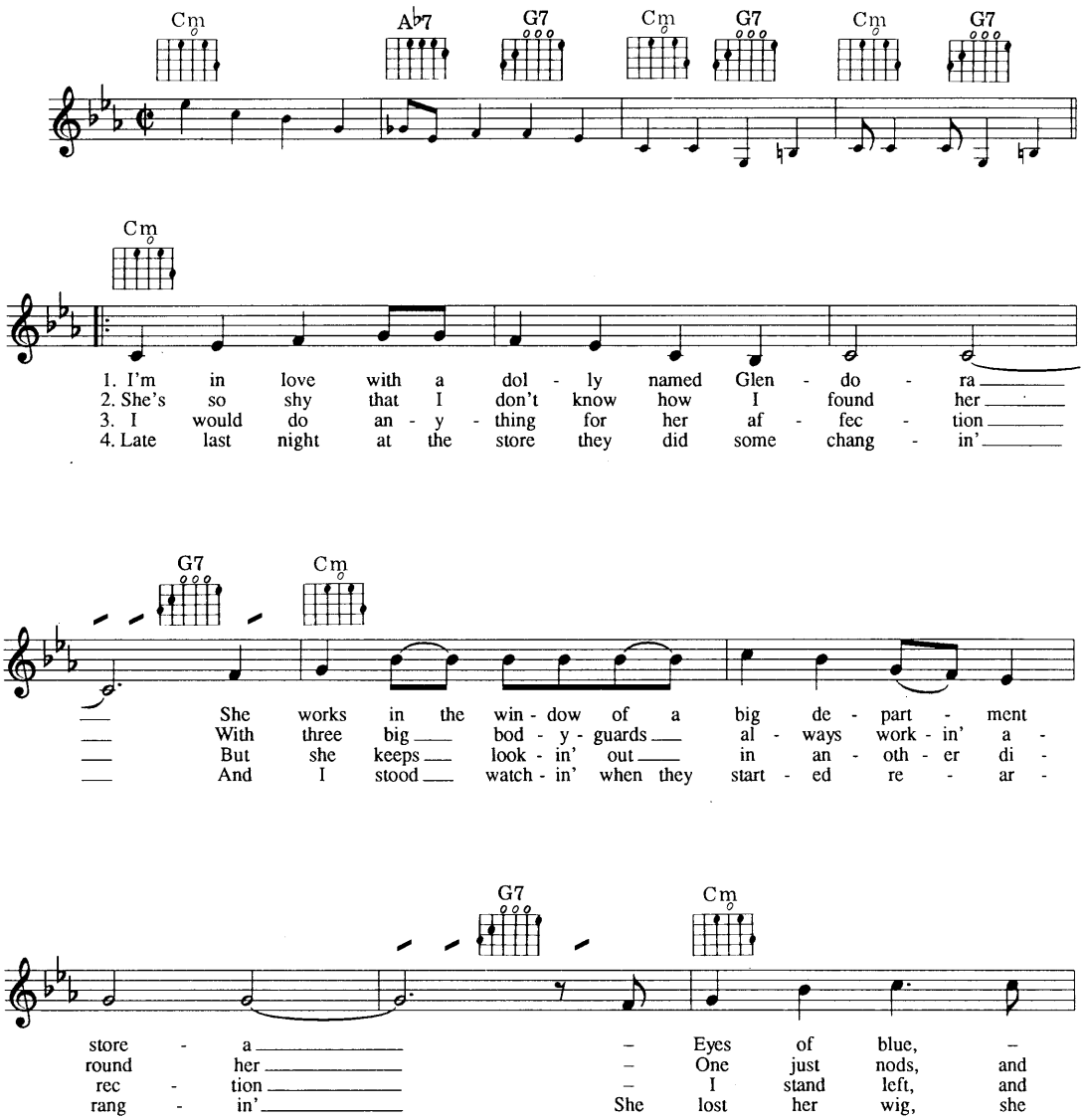


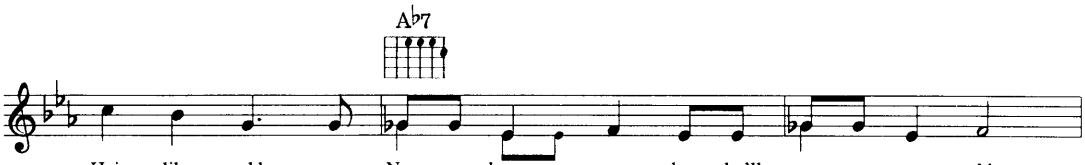
33

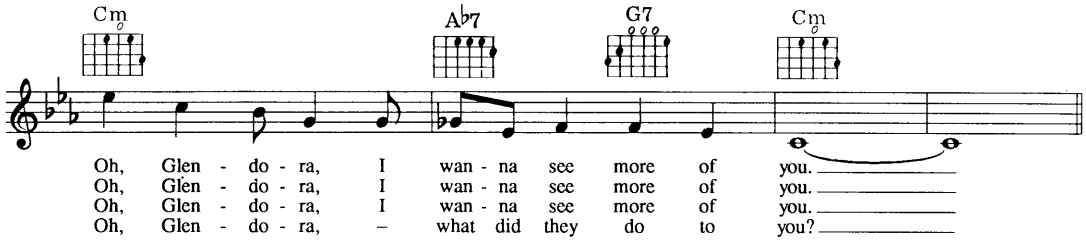
Glendora

Words & Music by Ray Stanley

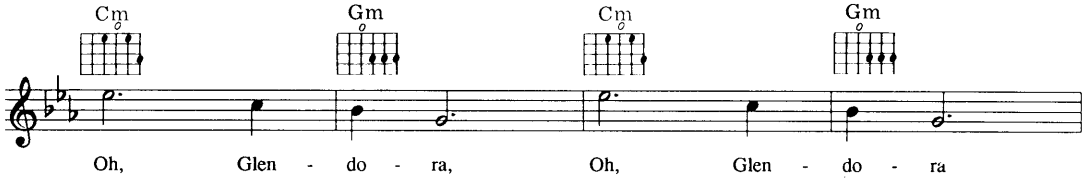
Moderato

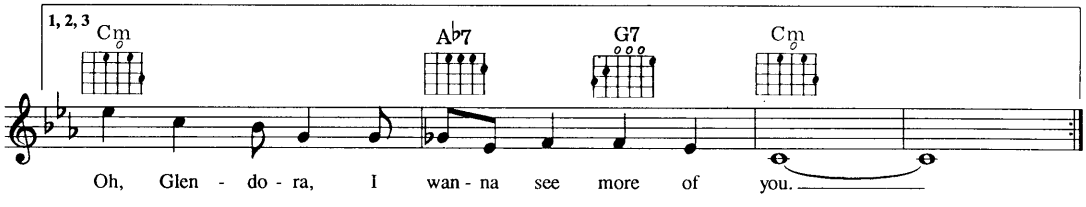


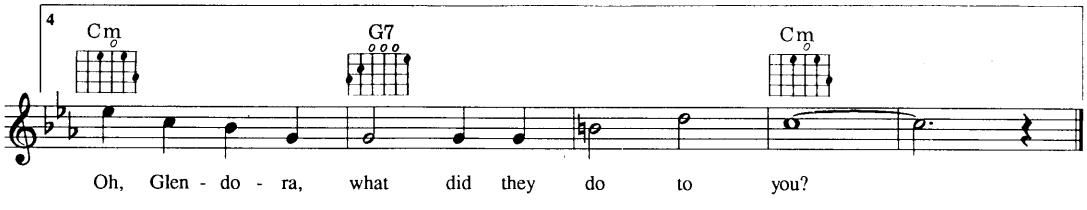

A♭7
Hair like gold, – Nev - er been young but she'll nev - er get old,
two just grins, And three got - ta mouth, full of safe - ty pins,
I stand right, – Out of my head 'cause I'm out of sight,
lost her arms, And when they got through she lost all of her charms,


Cm
A♭7
G7
Cm
Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
Oh, Glen - do - ra, – what did they do to you?

CHORUS

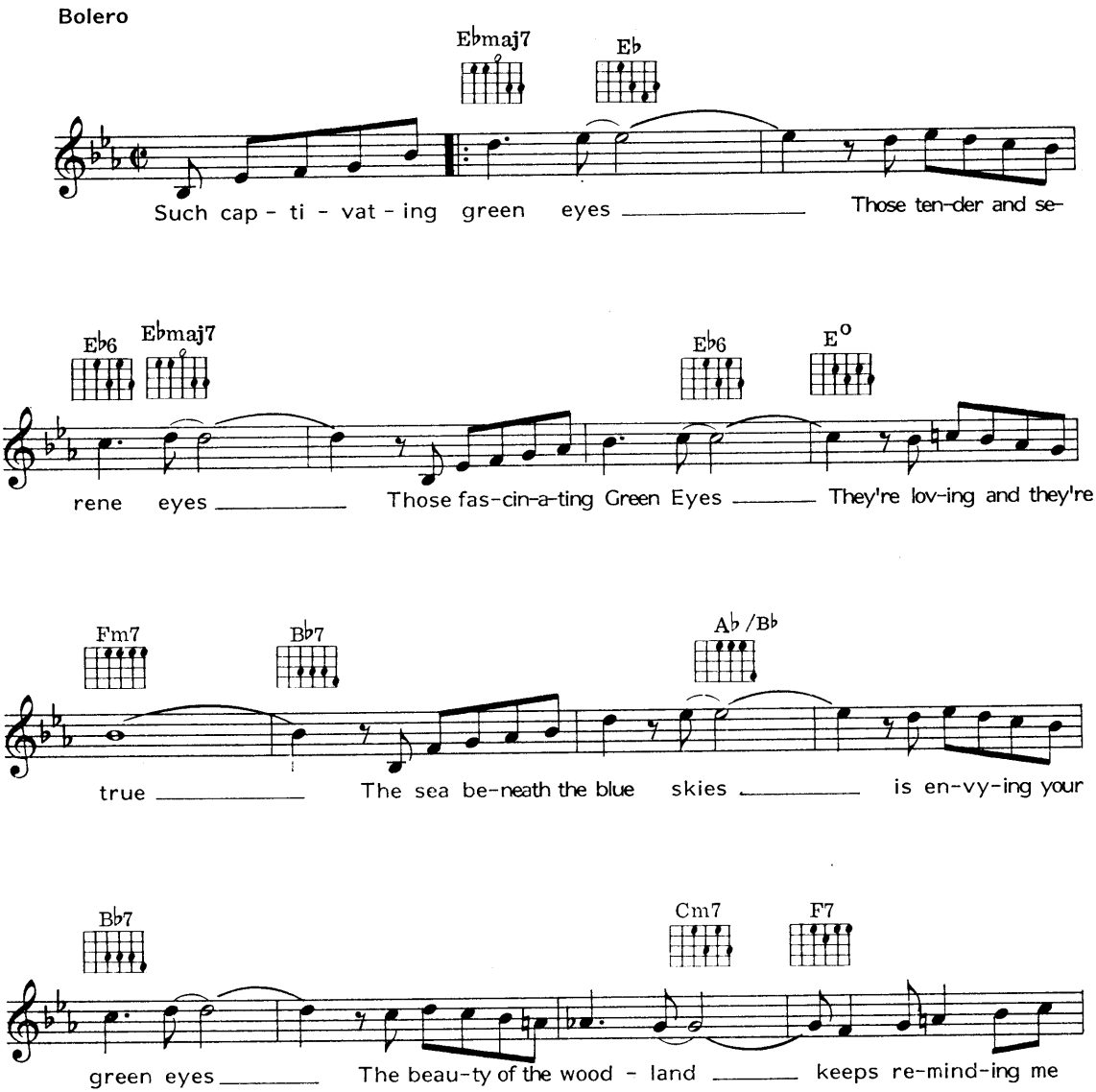

Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Oh, Glen - do - ra, Oh, Glen - do - ra

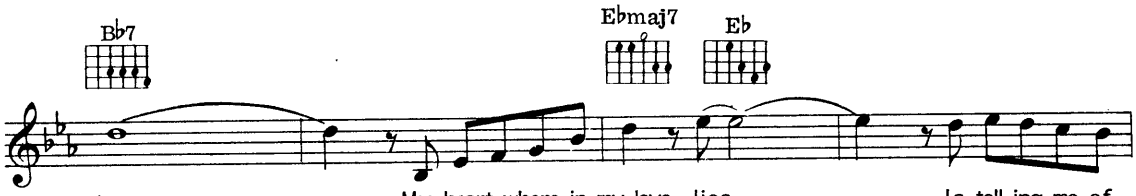

1, 2, 3
Cm
A♭7
G7
Cm
Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.

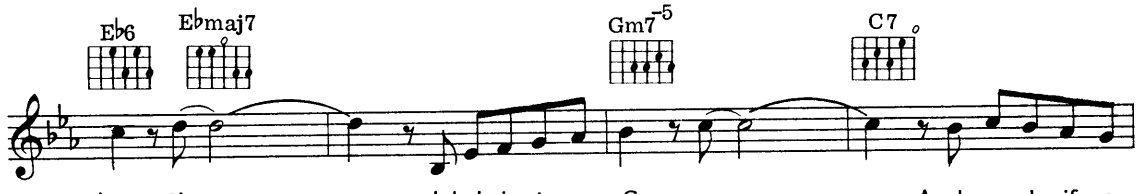

4
Cm
G7
Cm
Oh, Glen - do - ra, what did they do to you?

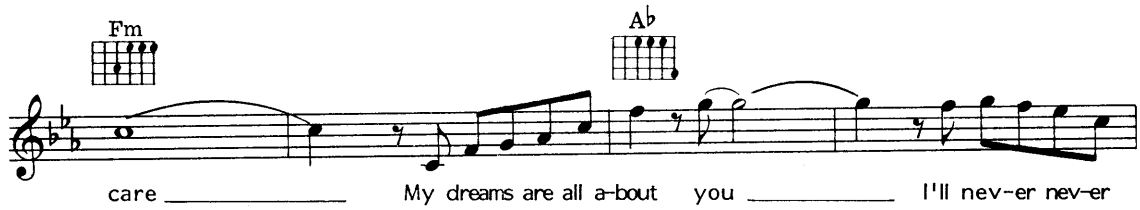
Green Eyes

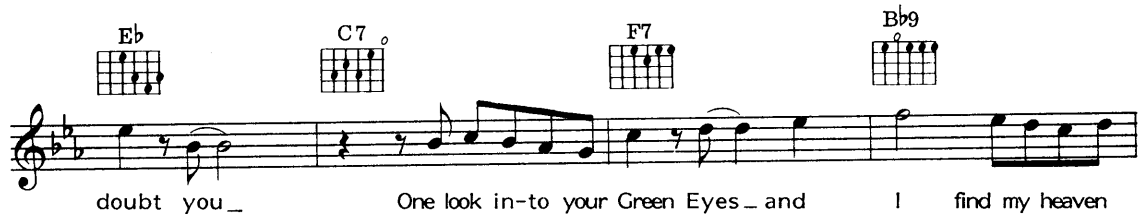
Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert & Reg Connelly
Music by Nilo Menendez

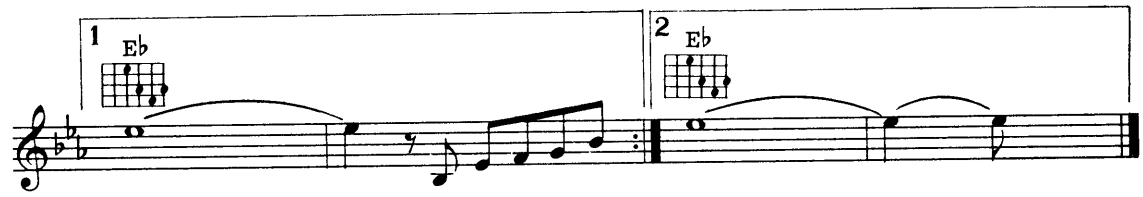



B♭7
E♭maj7
E♭
too. My heart where-in my love lies Is tell-ing me of


E♭6
E♭maj7
Gm7-5
C7
love ties I look in-to your Green eyes And won-der if you

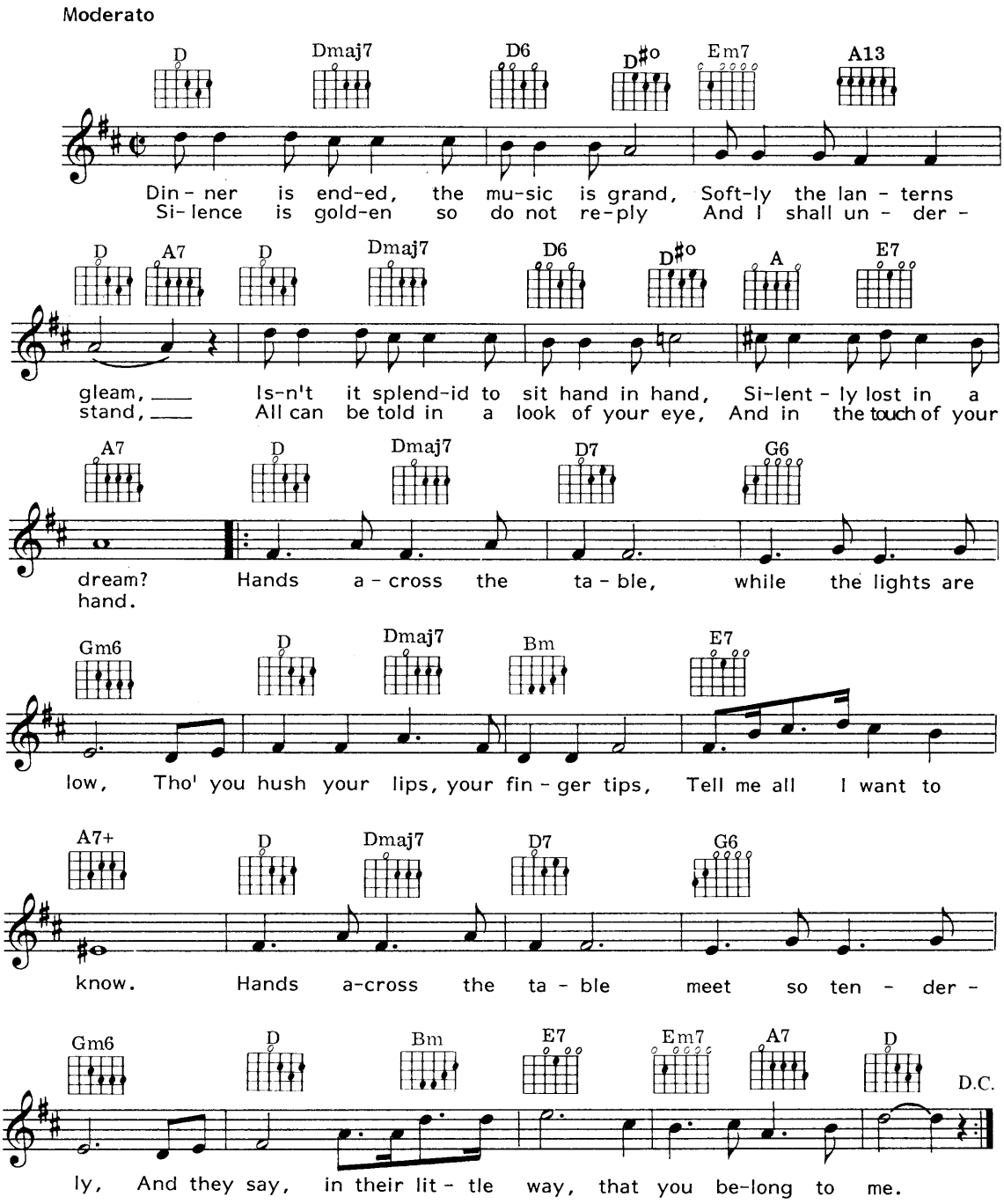

Fm
A♭
care My dreams are all a-bout you I'll nev-er nev-er


E♭
C7
F7
B♭9
doubt you One look in-to your Green Eyes and I find my heaven


1
E♭
2
E♭
there. Such cap-ti-va-ting there.

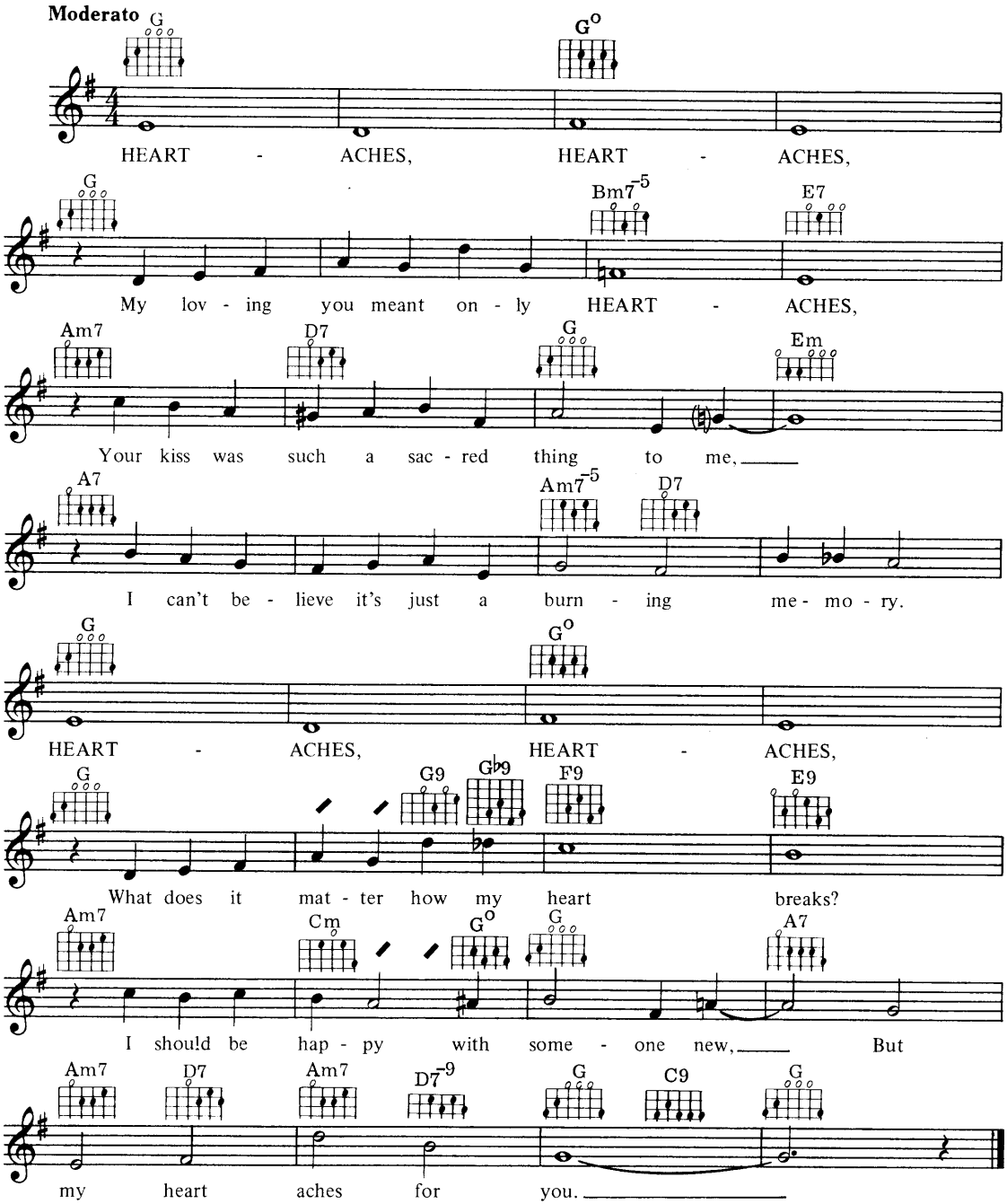
Hands Across The Table

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Jean Delettre



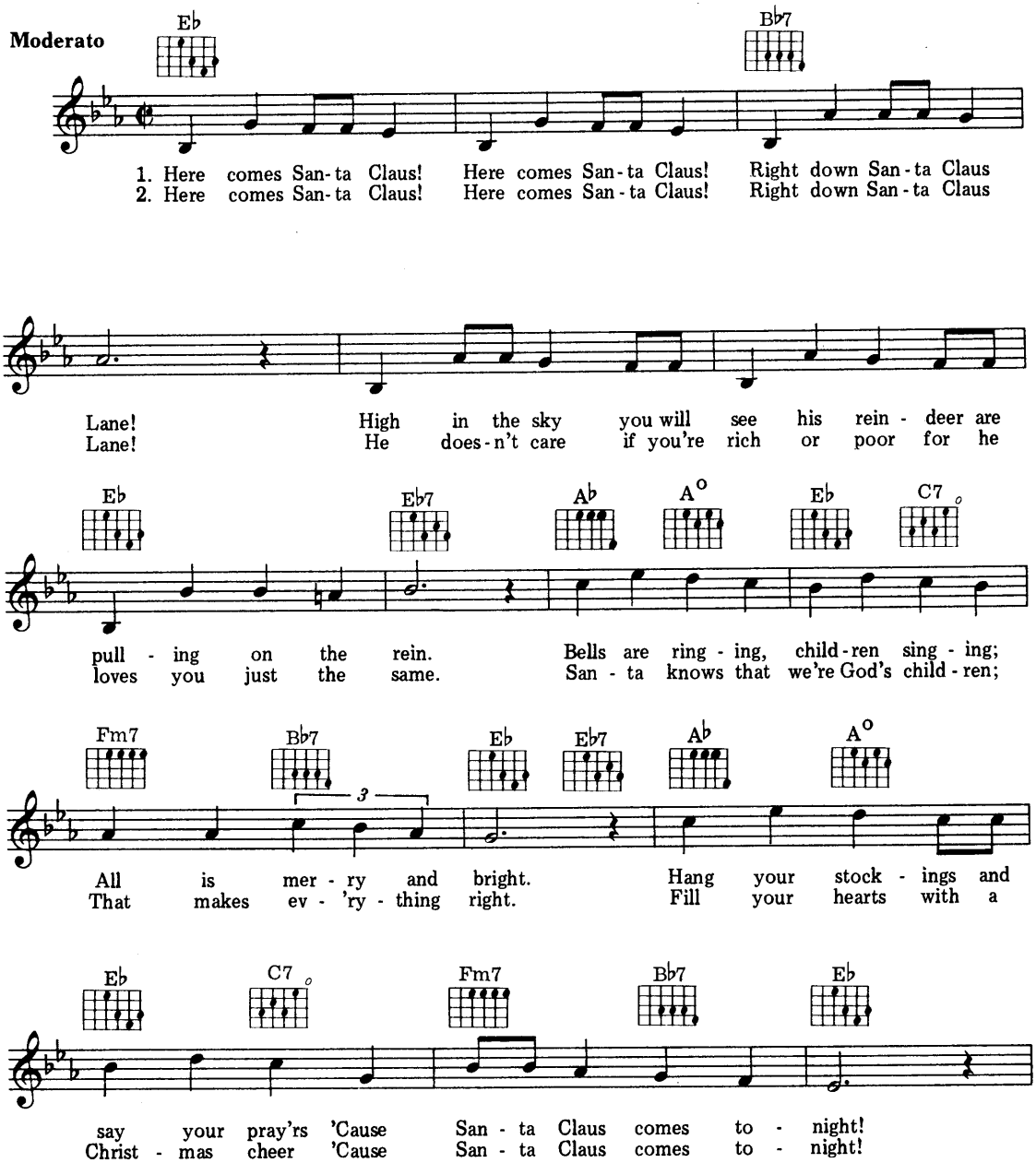
Heartaches

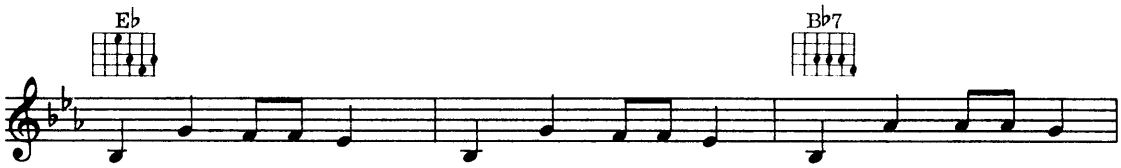
Words by John Klenner
Music by Al Hoffman



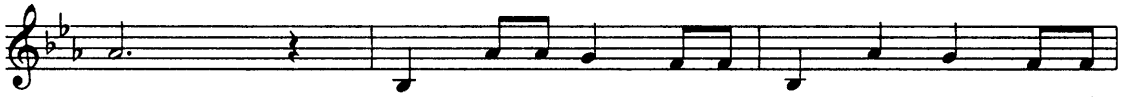
Here Comes Santa Claus

Words & Music by Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman

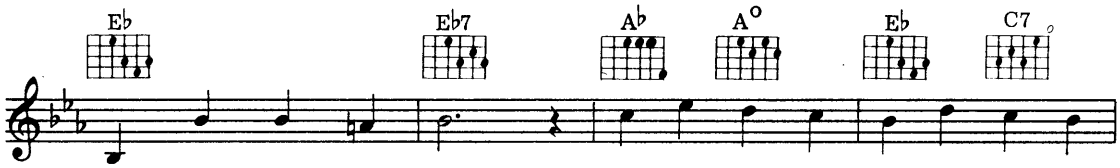




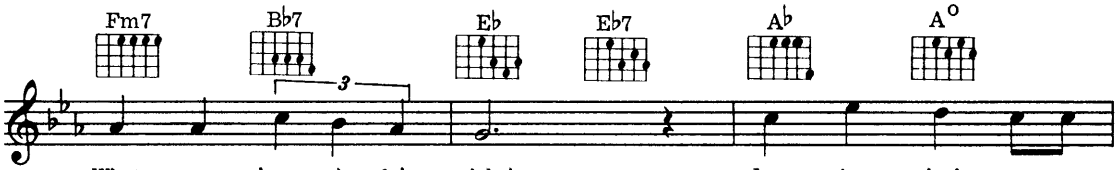
Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus
Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus



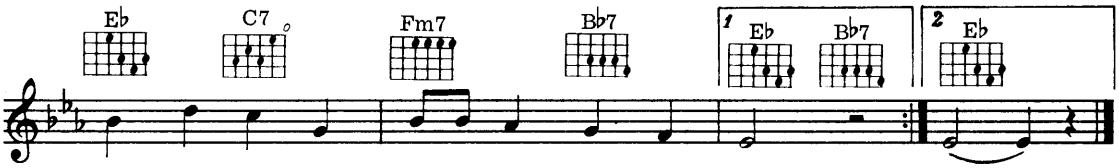
Lane! He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the
Lane! He'll come a - round when the chimes ring out; then it's



girls and boys a - gain. Hear those sleigh - bells jin - gle, jan - gle;
Christ - mas morn a - gain. Peace on earth will come to all if



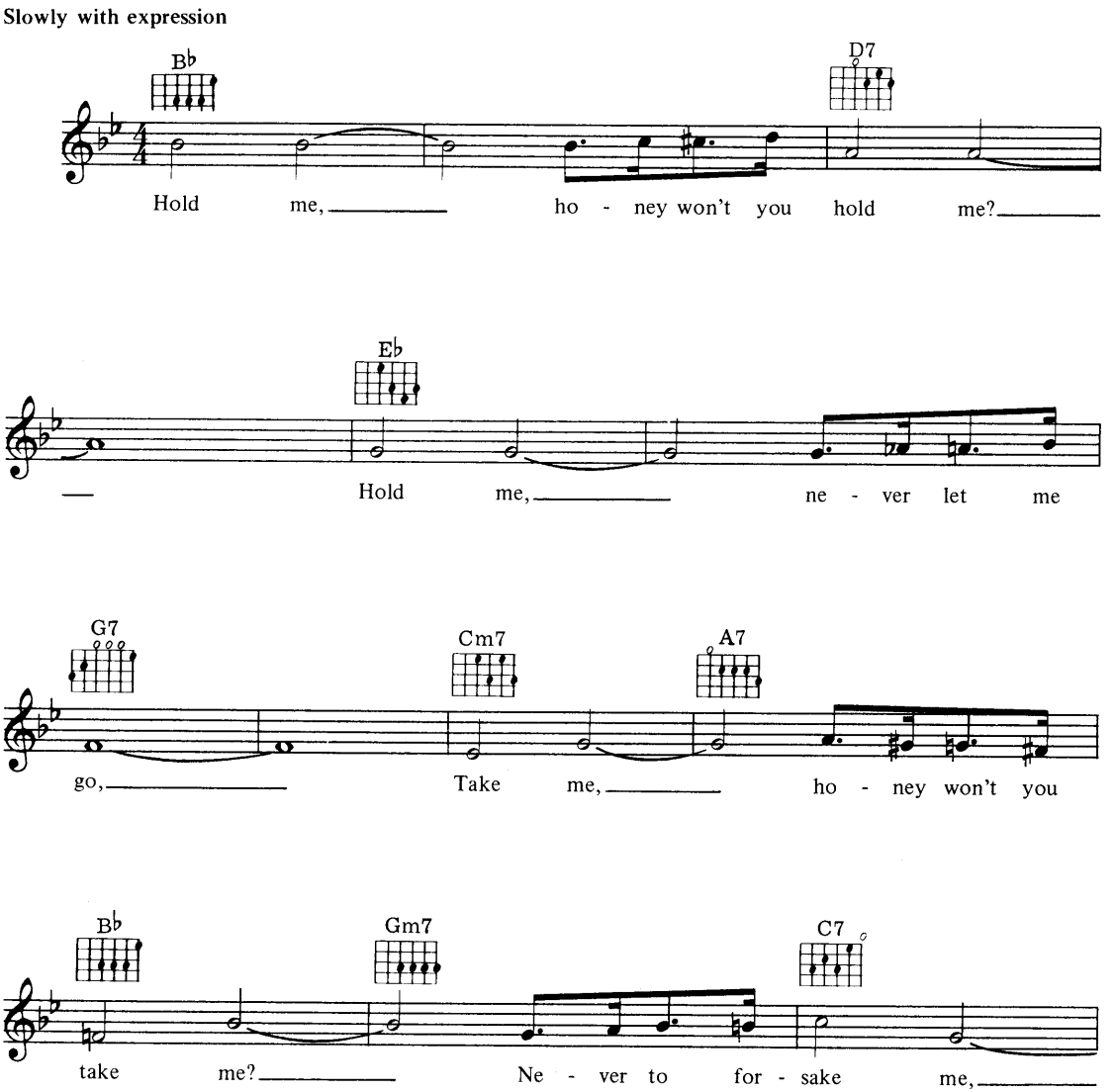
What a beau - ti - ful sight! Jump in bed, cov - er
we just fol - low the light. Let's give thanks to the

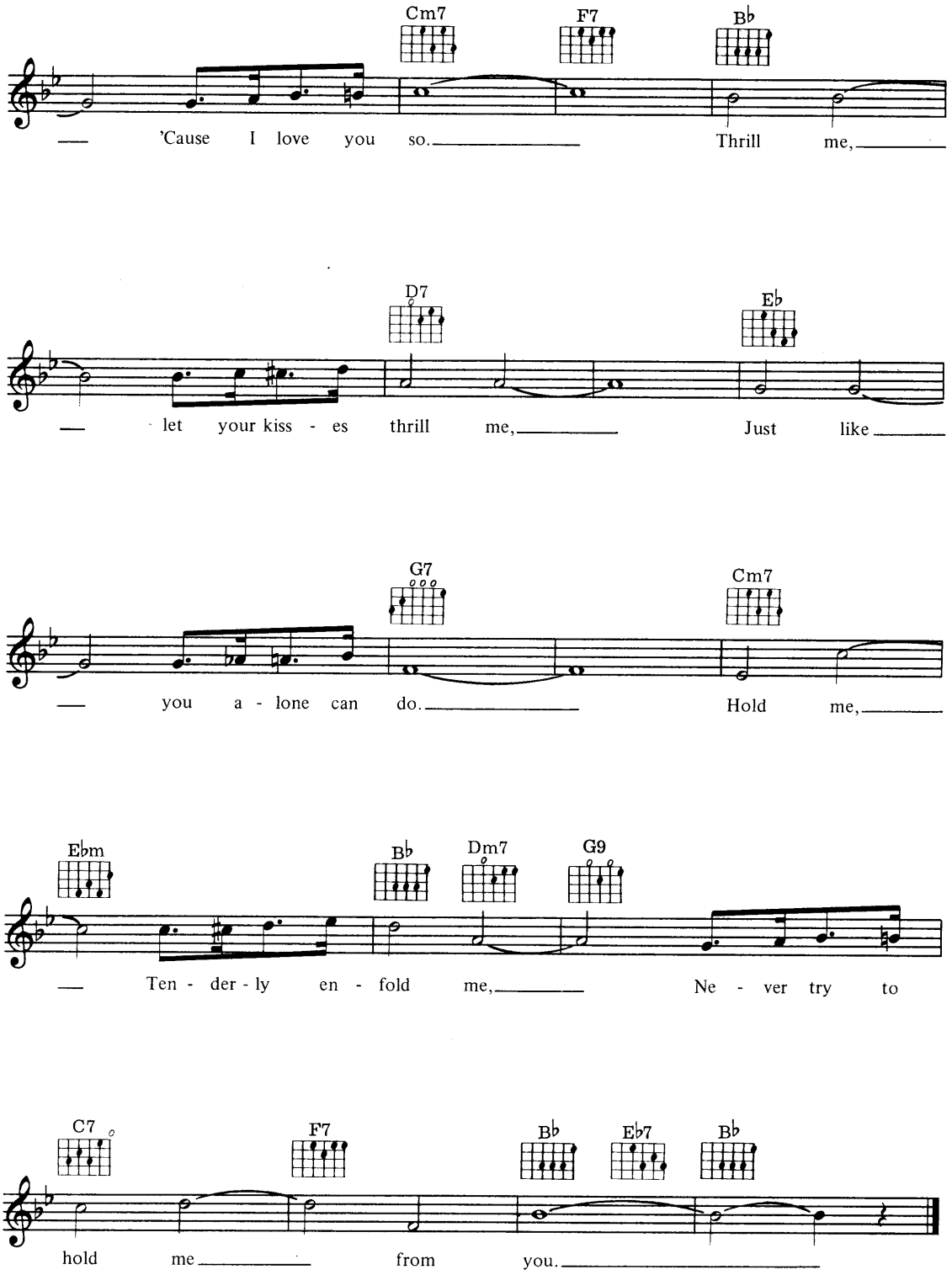


up your head, 'Cause San - ta Claus comes to - night!
Lord a - bove, 'Cause San - ta Claus comes to - night!

Hold Me

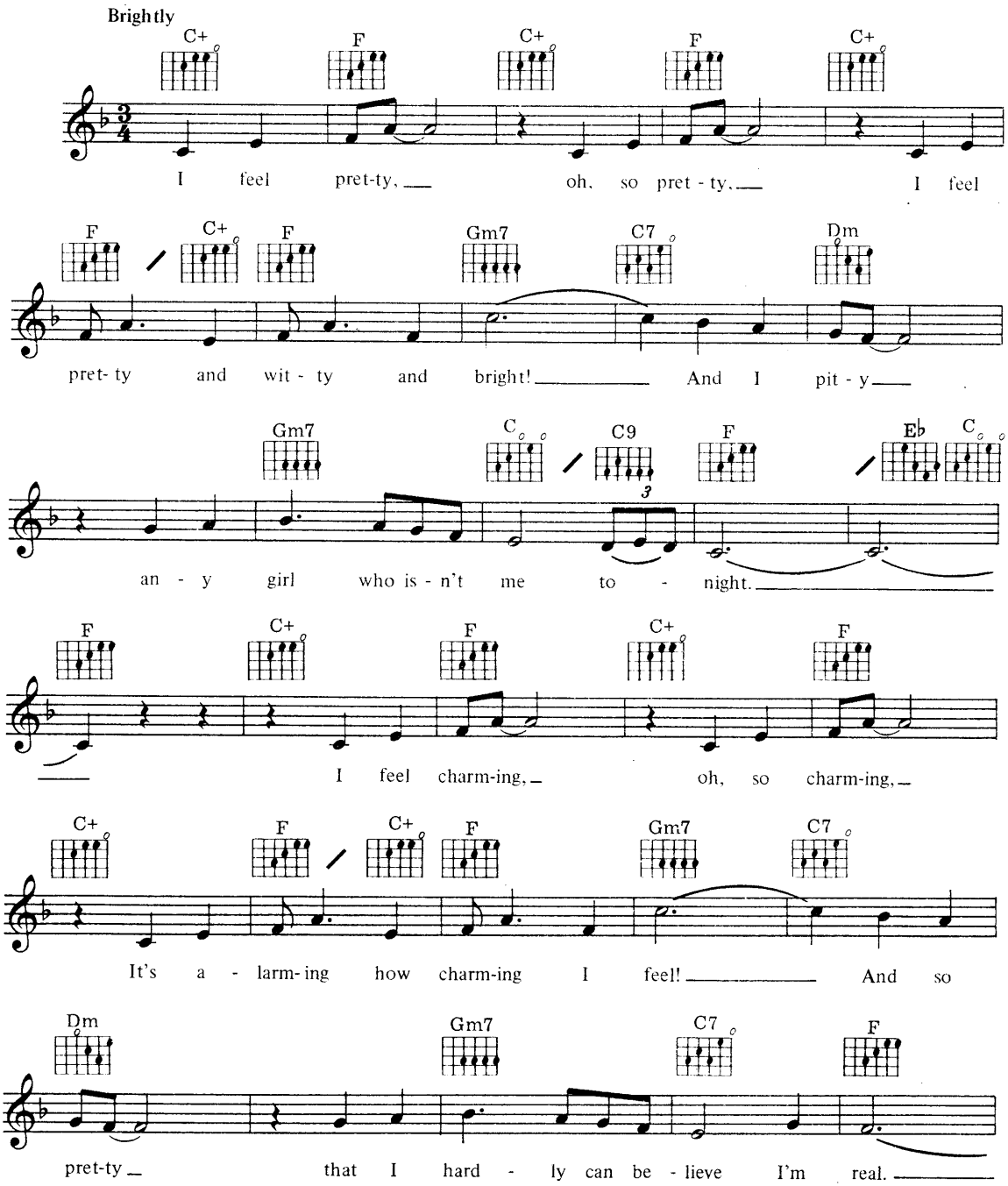
Words & Music by Little Jack Little,
Dave Oppenheim & Ira Schuster

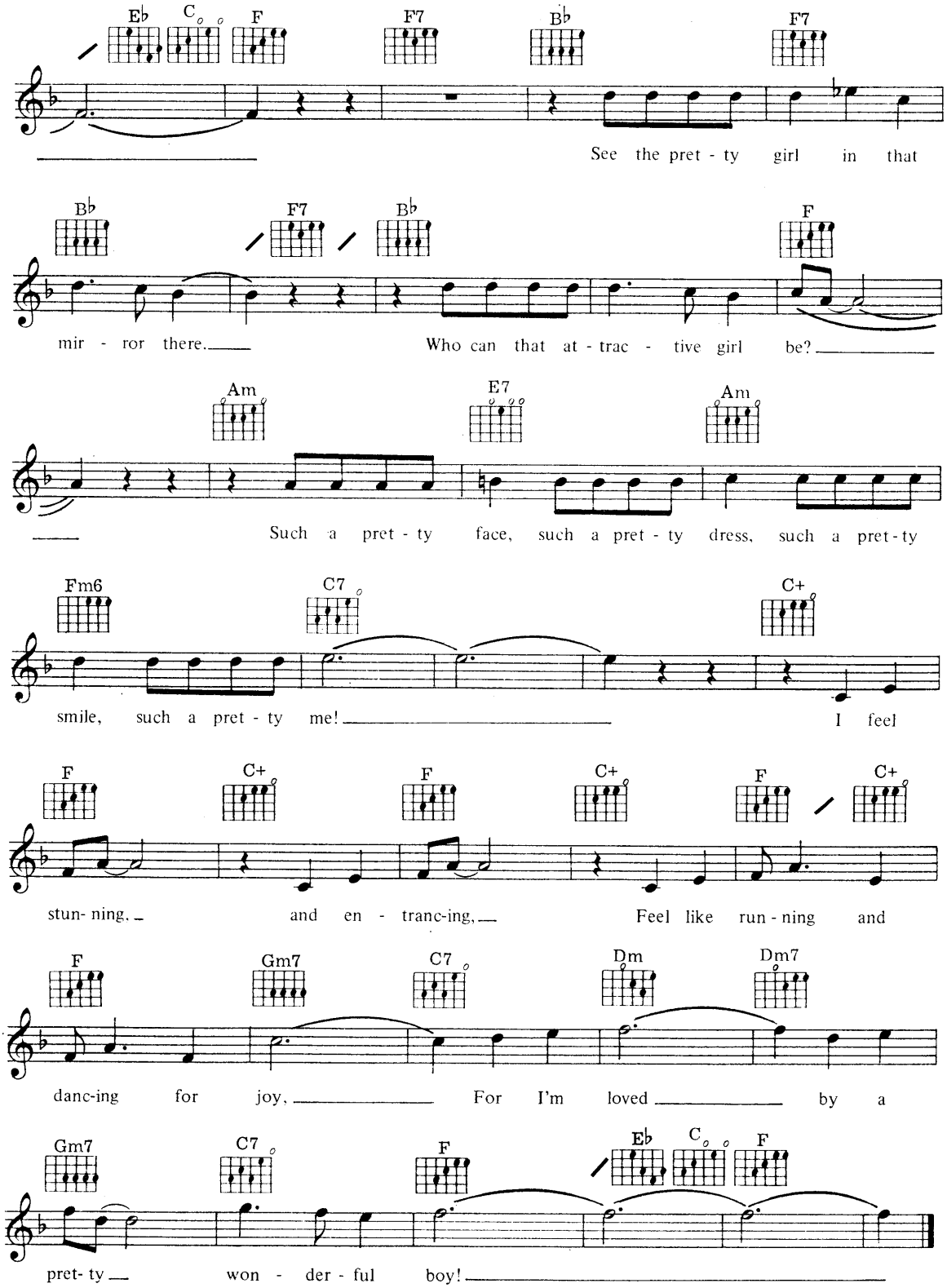



Cm7
F7
B♭
— 'Cause I love you so. Thrill me,
D7
E♭
— let your kiss - es thrill me, Just like
G7
Cm7
— you a - lone can do. Hold me,
E♭m
B♭
Dm7
G9
— Ten - der - ly en - fold me, Ne - ver try to
C7
F7
B♭
E♭7
B♭
hold me from you.

I Feel Pretty

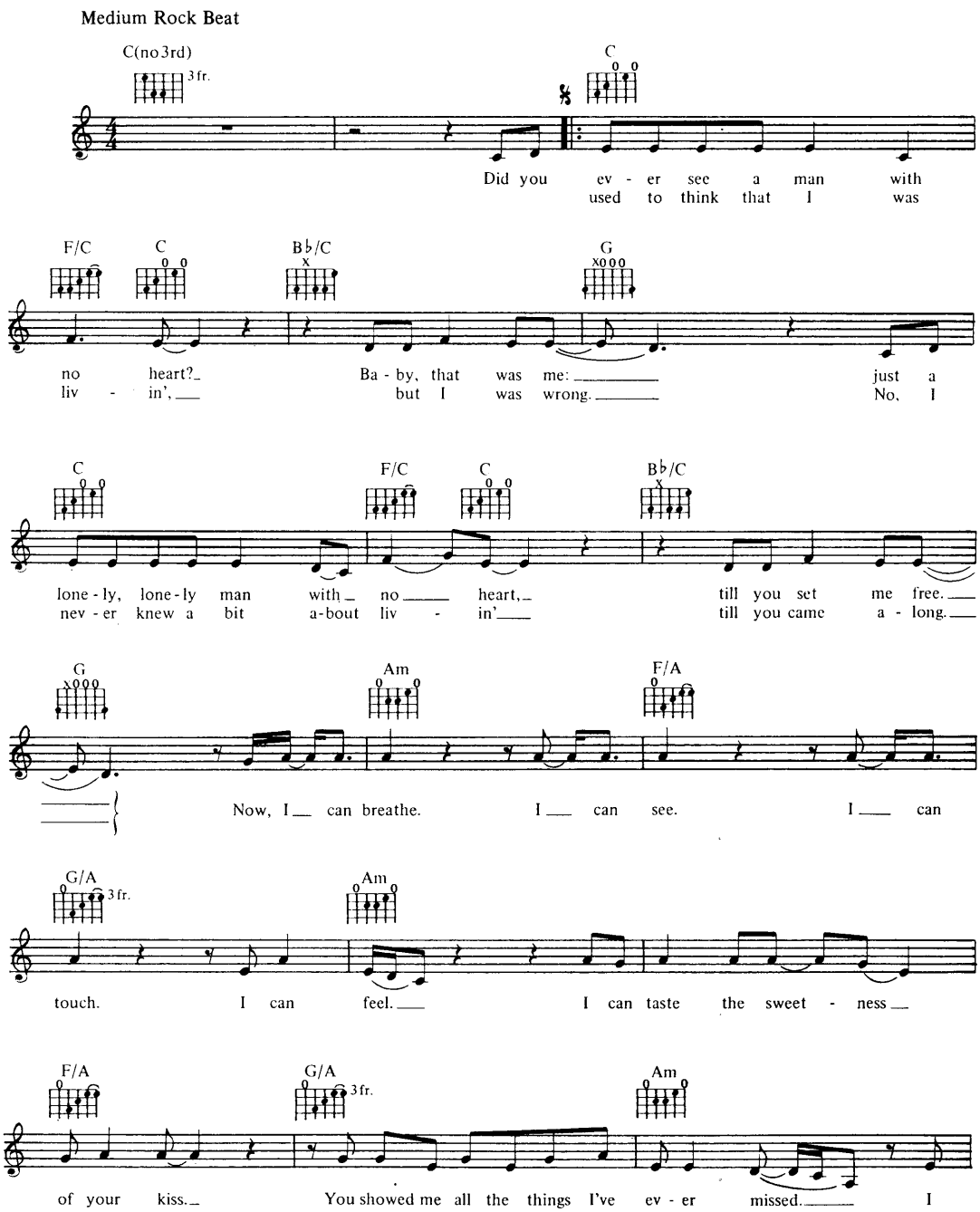
Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

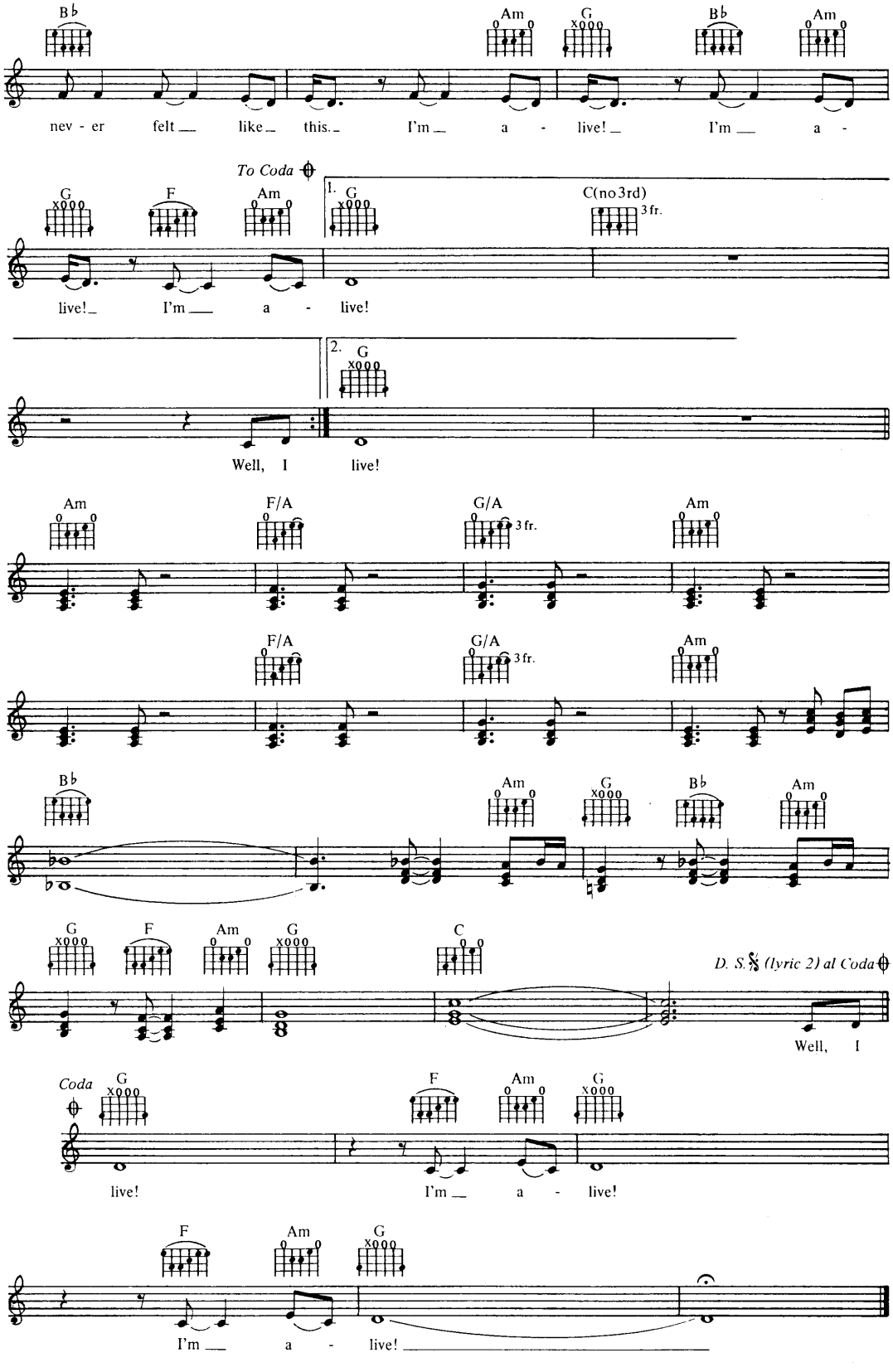



Eb C F F7 Bb F7
See the pret - ty girl in that
Bb F7 Bb F
mir - ror there. Who can that at - trac - tive girl be?
Am E7 Am
Such a pret - ty face, such a pret - ty dress, such a pret - ty
Fm6 C7 C+
smile, such a pret - ty me! I feel
F C+ F C+ F C+
stun- ning, and en - tranc-ing, Feel like run - ning and
F Gm7 C7 Dm Dm7
danc-ing for joy, For I'm loved by a
Gm7 C7 F Eb C F
pret- ty won - der - ful boy!

I'm Alive

Words & Music by Clint Ballard Jr

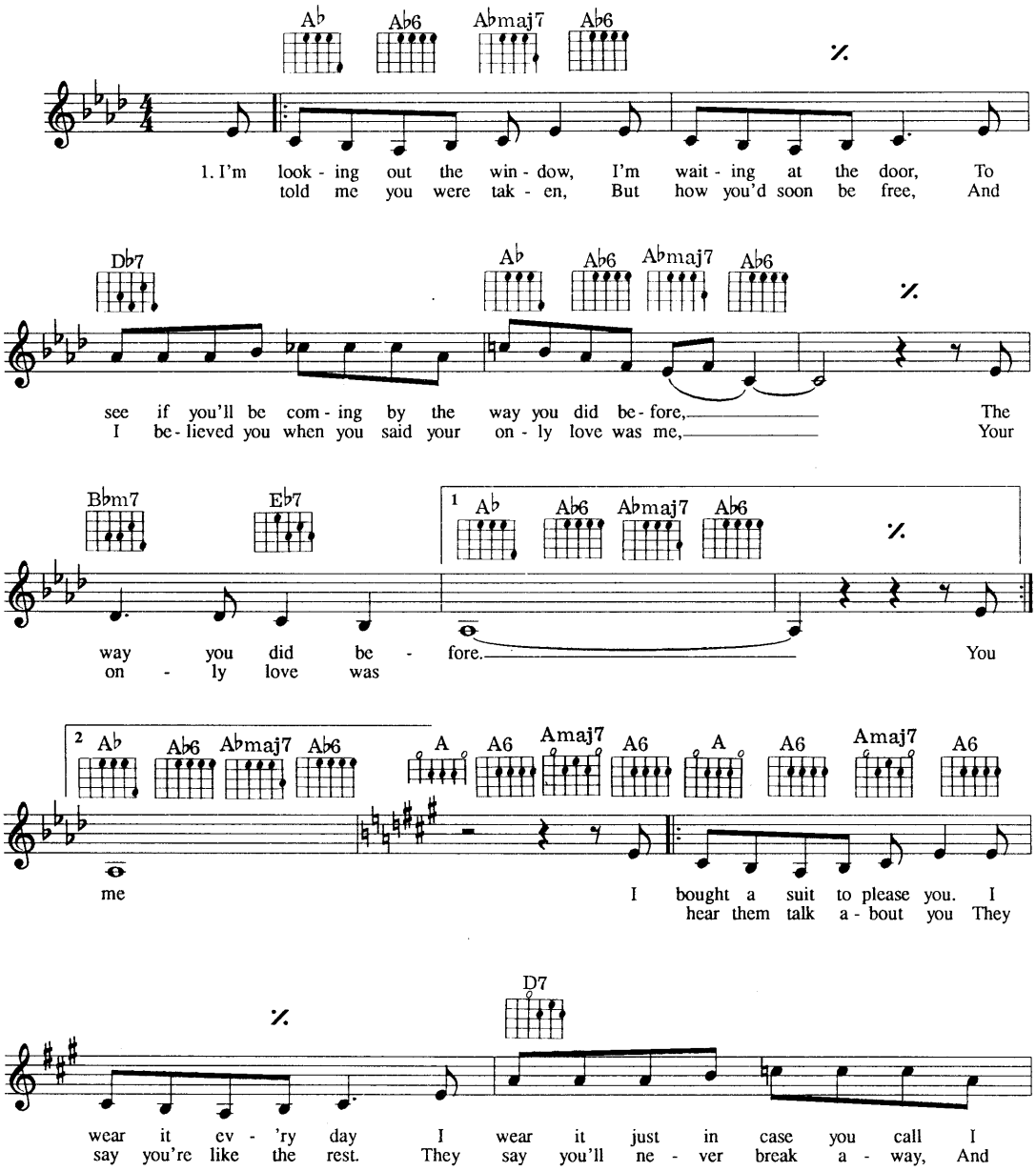


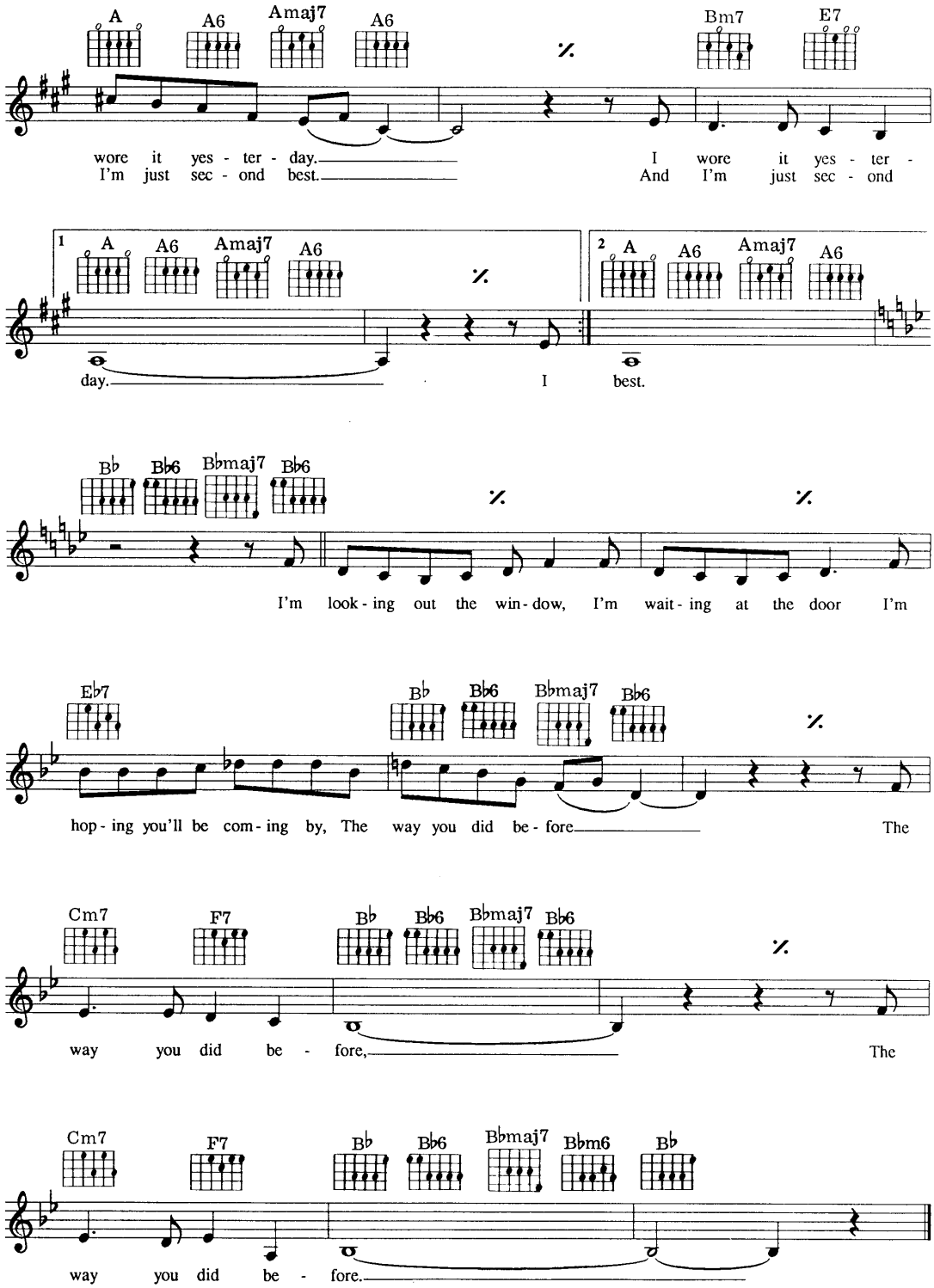

B♭ Am G B♭ Am
nev - er felt like this. I'm a - live! I'm a -
To Coda
G F Am 1. G C(no3rd) 3fr.
live! I'm a - live!
2. G
Well, I live!
Am F/A G/A 3fr. Am
F/A G/A 3fr. Am
B♭ Am G B♭ Am
G F Am G C
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 2) al Coda
Well, I
Coda G F Am G
live! I'm a - live!
F Am G
I'm a - live!

I'm Looking Out The Window

Words & Music by John Jacob Niles

Slowly with expression

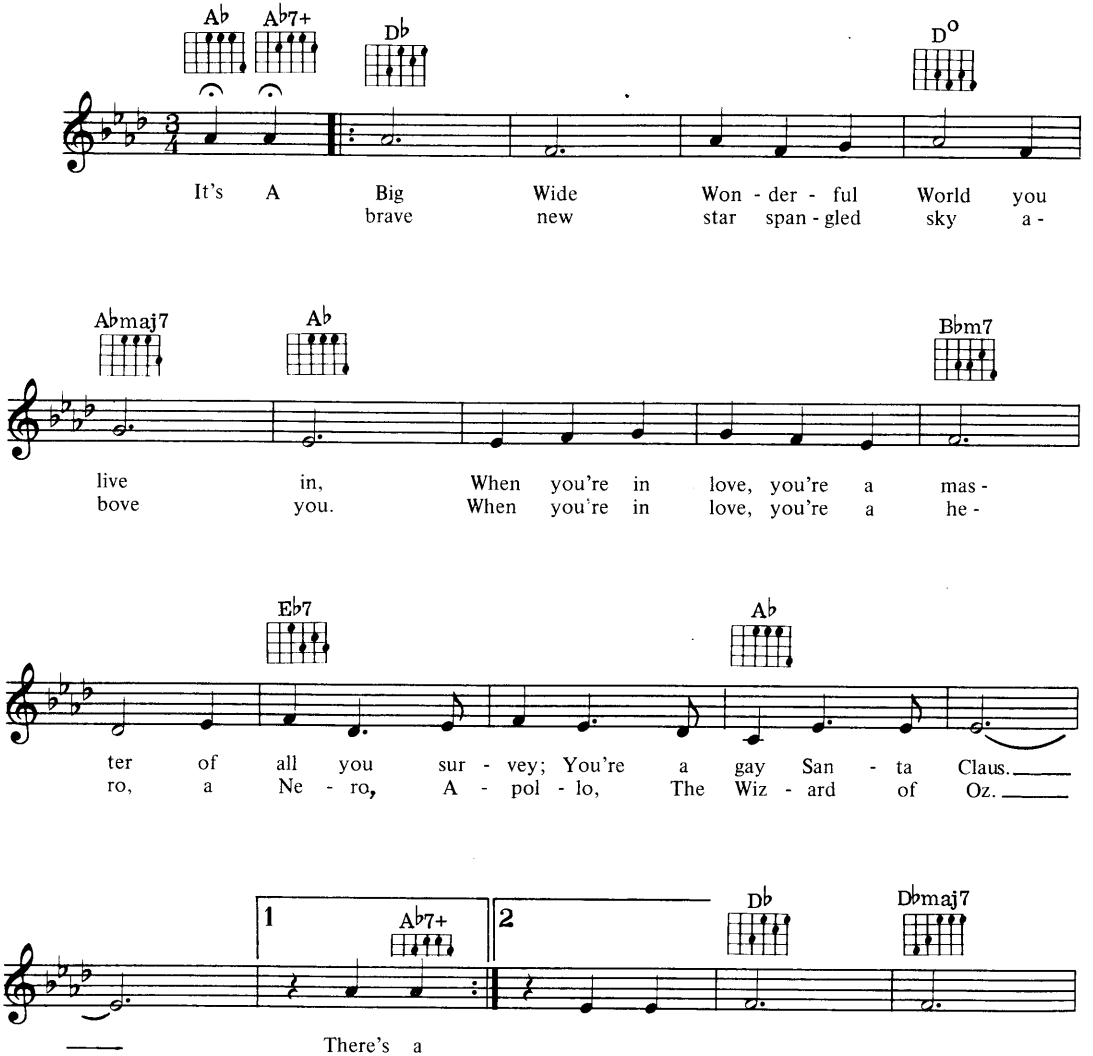


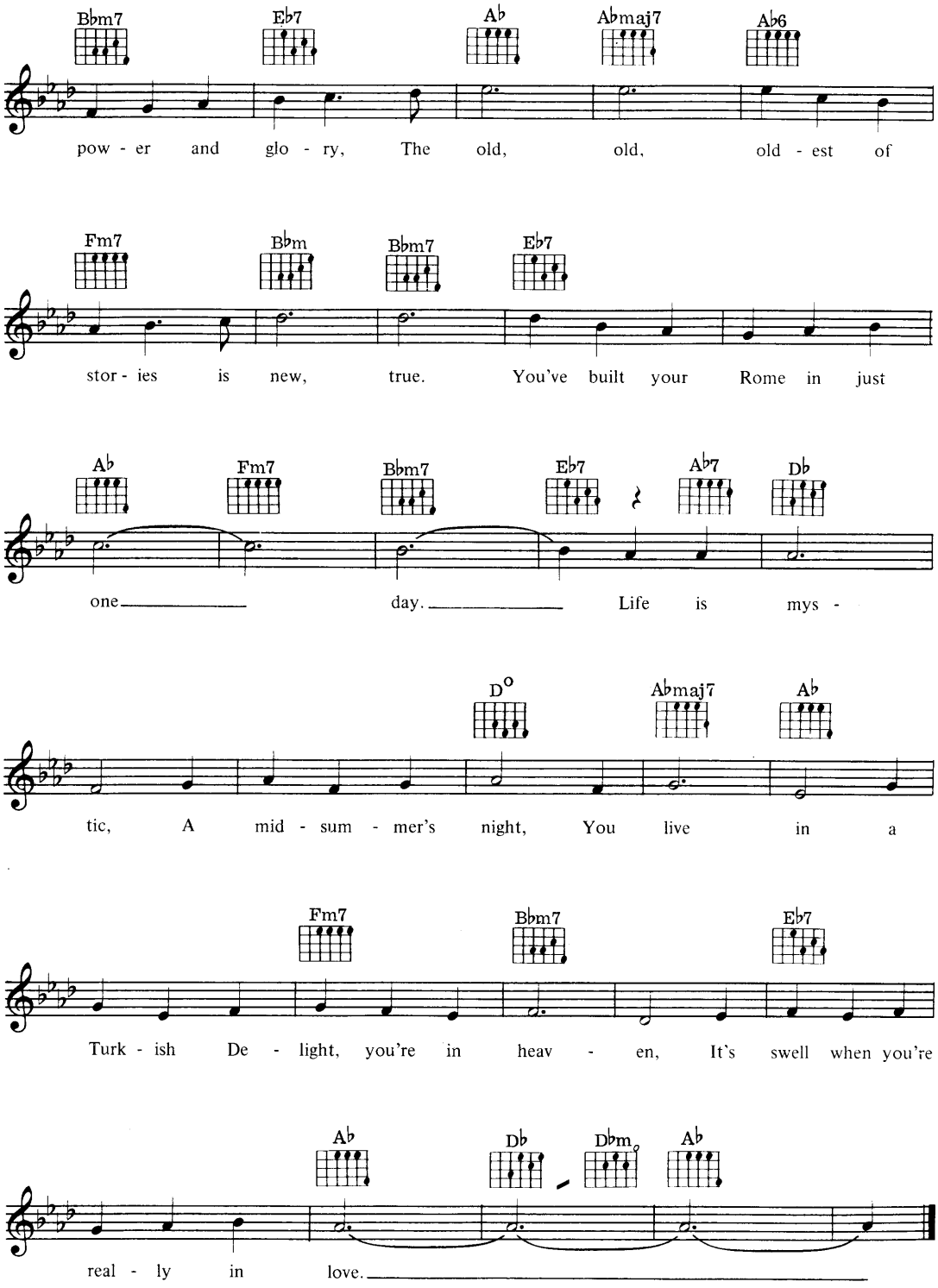

A A6 Amaj7 A6 % Bm7 E7
wore it yes - ter - day. I wore it yes - ter -
I'm just sec - ond best. And I'm just sec - ond
1 A A6 Amaj7 A6 %
day. I
2 A A6 Amaj7 A6
best.
B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 % %
I'm look - ing out the win - dow, I'm wait - ing at the door I'm
E♭7 B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 %
hop - ing you'll be com - ing by, The way you did be - fore The
Cm7 F7 B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 %
way you did be - fore, The
Cm7 F7 B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭m6 B♭
way you did be - fore.

It's A Big Wide Wonderful World

Words & Music by John Rox

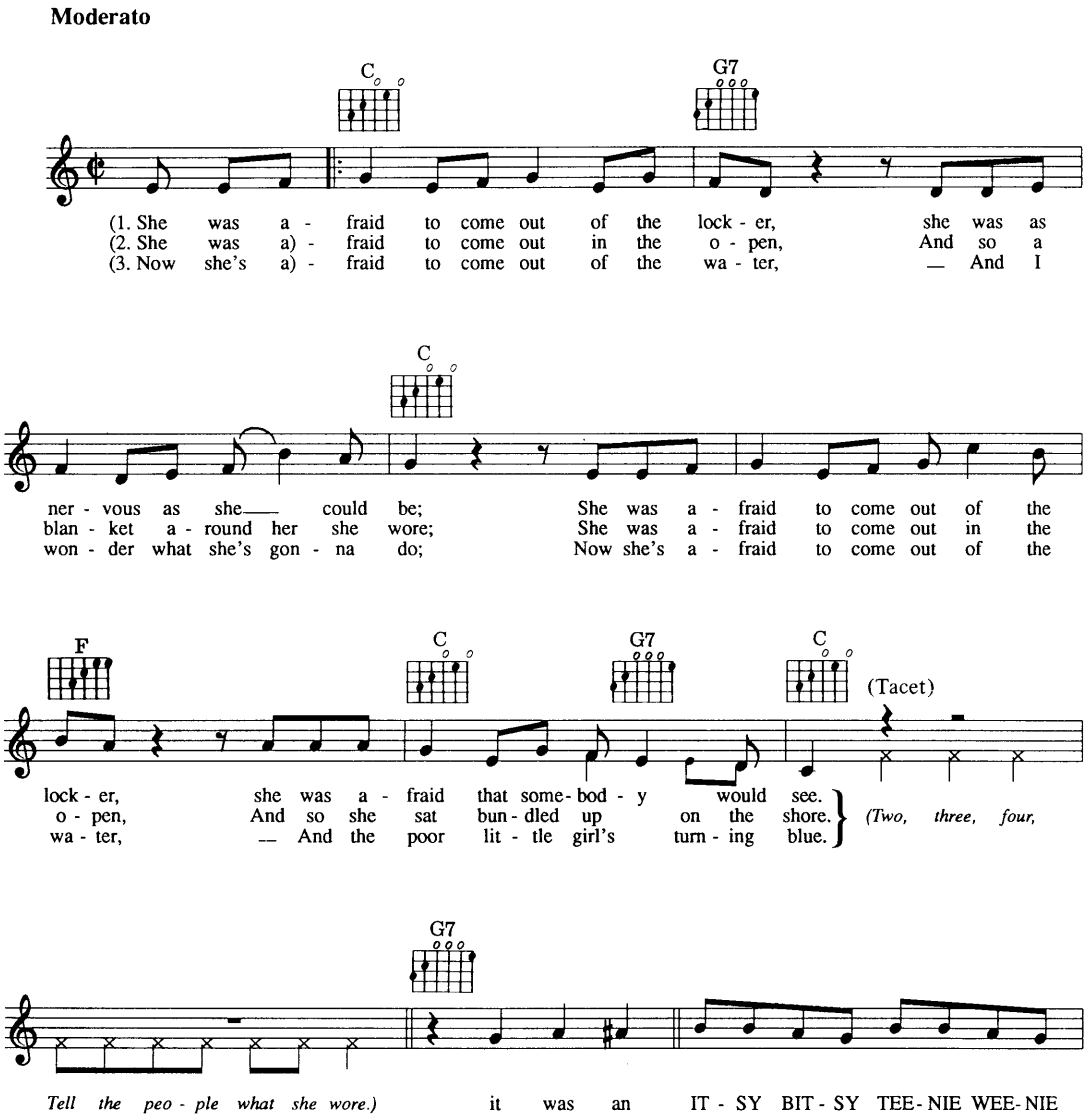
Moderato

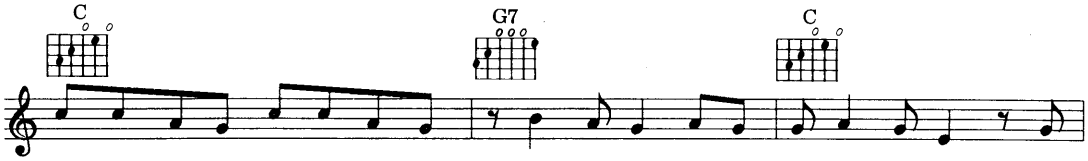



Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6
pow - er and glo - ry, The old, old, old - est of
Fm7 Bbm Bbm7 Eb7
stor - ies is new, true. You've built your Rome in just
Ab Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab7 Db
one day. Life is mys -
D° Abmaj7 Ab
tic, A mid - sum - mer's night, You live in a
Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7
Turk - ish De - light, you're in heav - en, It's swell when you're
Ab Db Dbm Ab
real - ly in love.

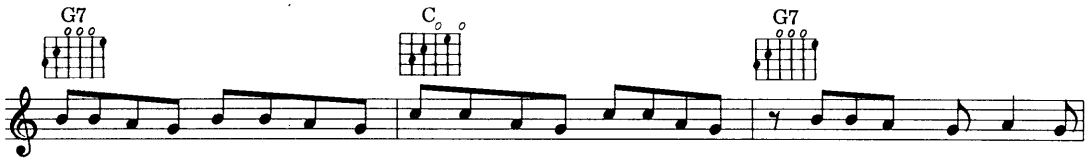
Itsy Bitsy, Teeny Weeny, Yellow Polkadot Bikini

Words & Music by Lee Pockriss and Paul J. Vance

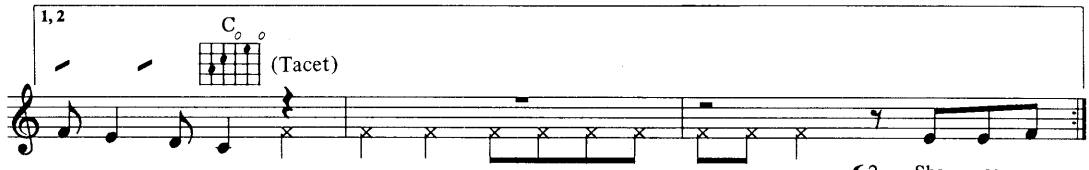




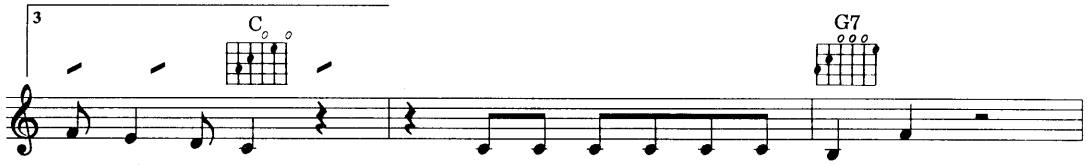
YEL- LOW POL- KA- DOT BI - KI - NI, That she wore for the first time to - day. An



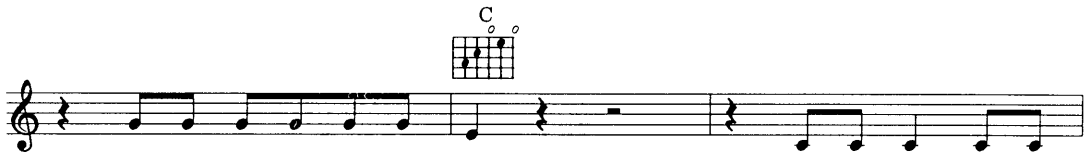
IT- SY BIT- SY TEE- NIE WEE- NIE YEL-LOW POL- KA- DOT BI- KI- NI, so in the { 1. lock - er / 2. blan - ket / 3. wa - ter } she



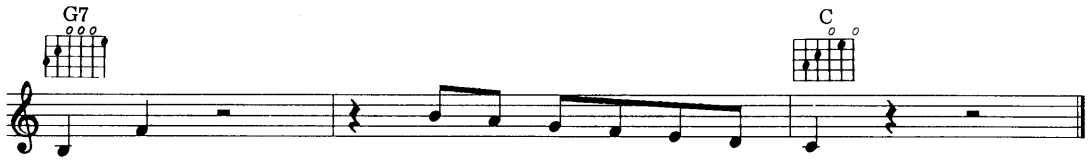
wan - ted to stay. *(Two, three, four, Stick a - round. we'll tell you more.* { 2. She was a – / 3. Now she's a –



want - ed to stay. From the lock - er to the blan - ket,



From the blan - ket to the shore; From the shore to the

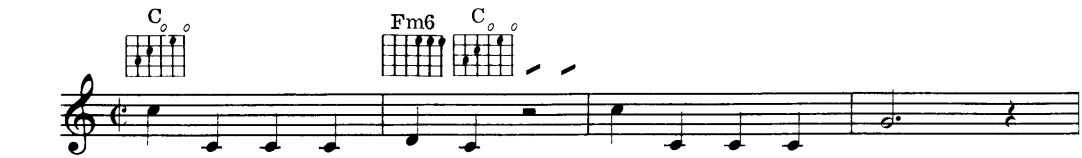


wa - ter, Guess there is - n't an - y more.

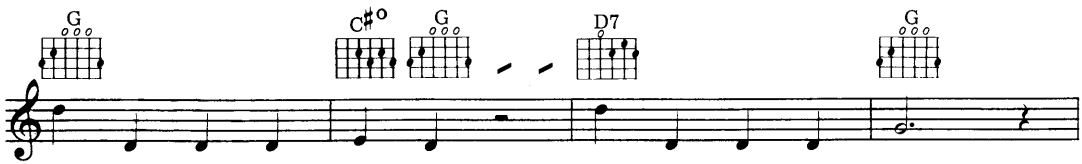
I've Found The Right Girl

Words & Music by Noel Gay & Stanley Lupino

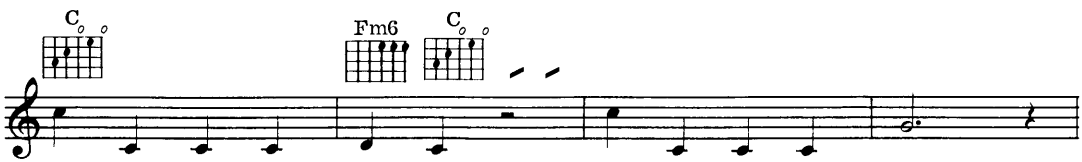
Moderato



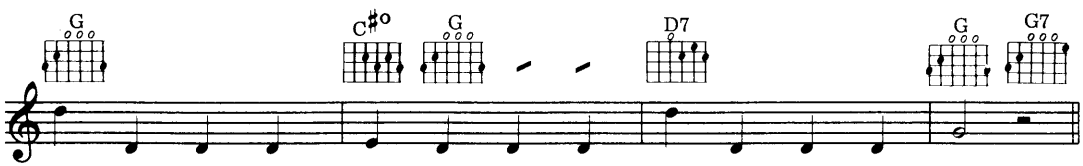
Oh! I'm feel - ing sil - ly, Spring is in the air.
Oh! I feel de - light - ed, Want to tell the town.



Oh! I'm feel - ing thrill - y, Full of I don't care.
Oh! I'm so ex - ci - ted, Some - one hold me down.

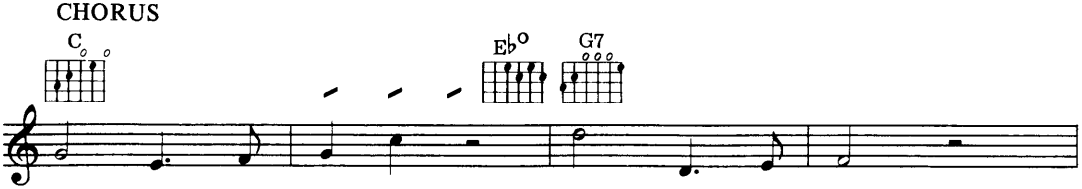


Oh! I've seen a la - dy, She's the sweet - est thing,
Real - ly she sur - pass - es an - y - thing a - bout,

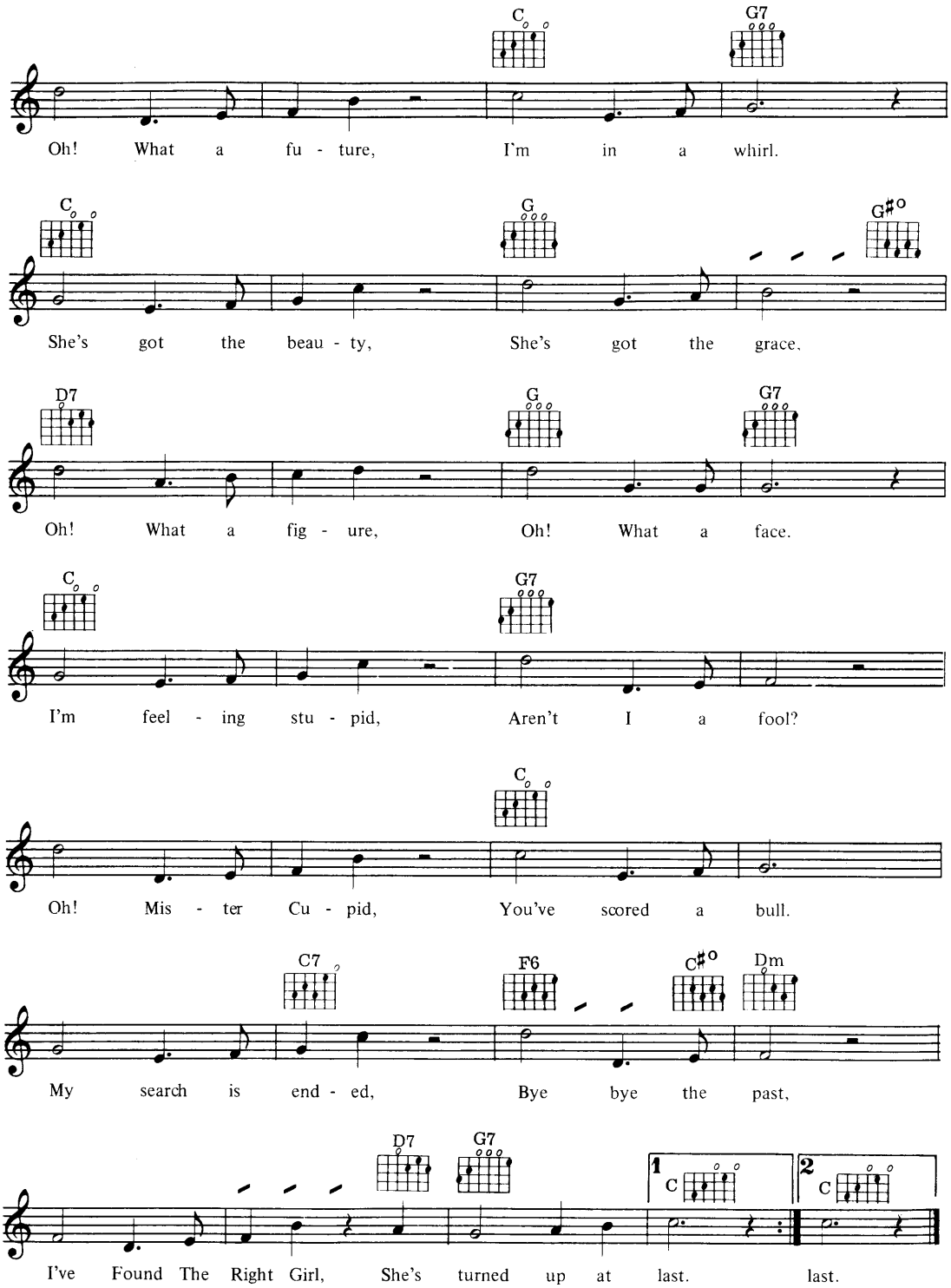


Soon I shall be queu - ing up to buy a wed - ding ring.
Fill up all your glass - es boys, And let's be - gin to shout;

CHORUS



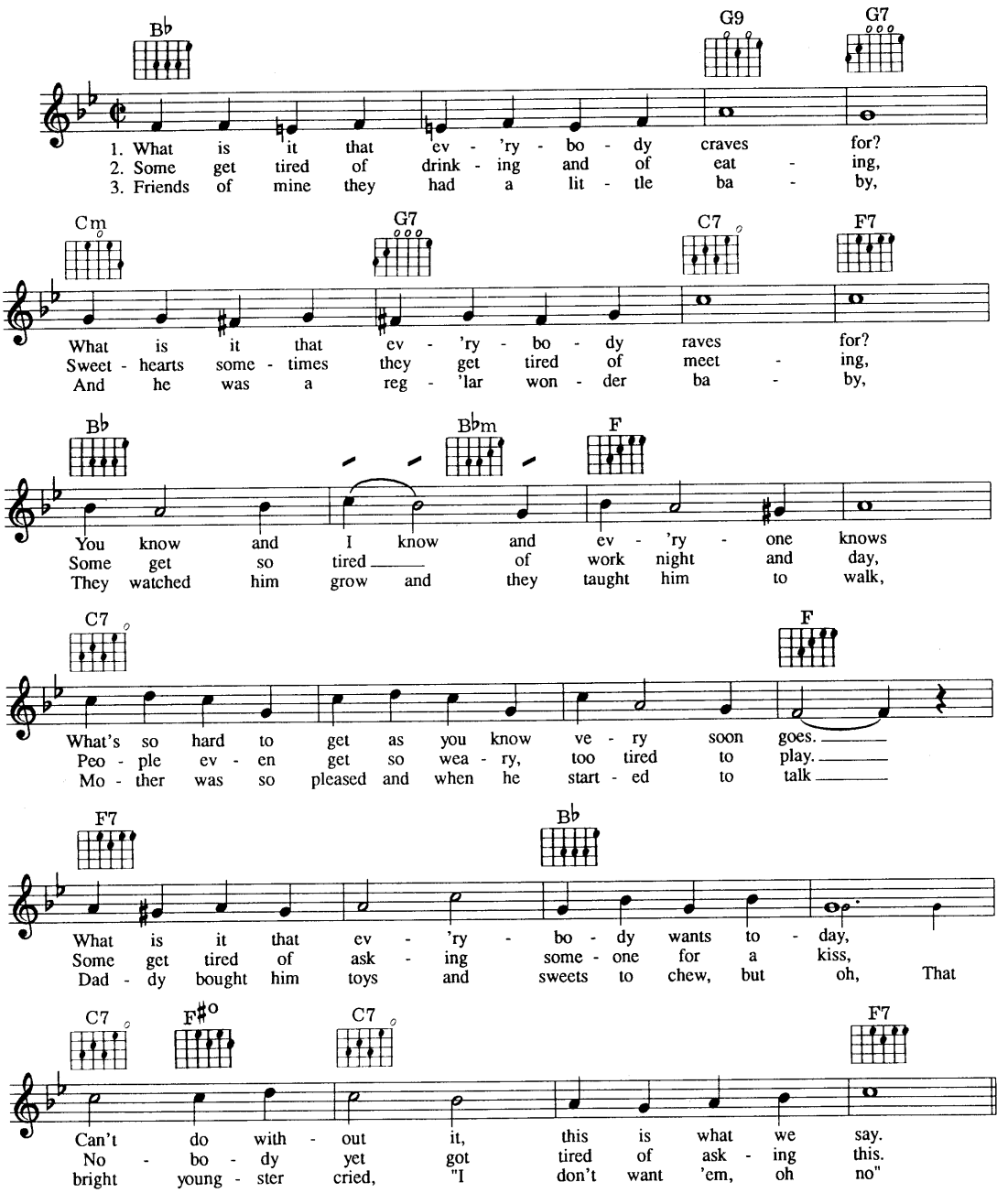
I've Found The Right Girl, Oh! What a girl,


C
G7
Oh! What a fu - ture, I'm in a whirl.
C
G
G#o
She's got the beau - ty, She's got the grace,
D7
G
G7
Oh! What a fig - ure, Oh! What a face.
C
G7
I'm feel - ing stu - pid, Aren't I a fool?
C
Oh! Mis - ter Cu - pid, You've scored a bull.
C7
F6
C#o
Dm
My search is end - ed, Bye bye the past,
D7
G7
1
C
2
C
I've Found The Right Girl, She's turned up at last. last.

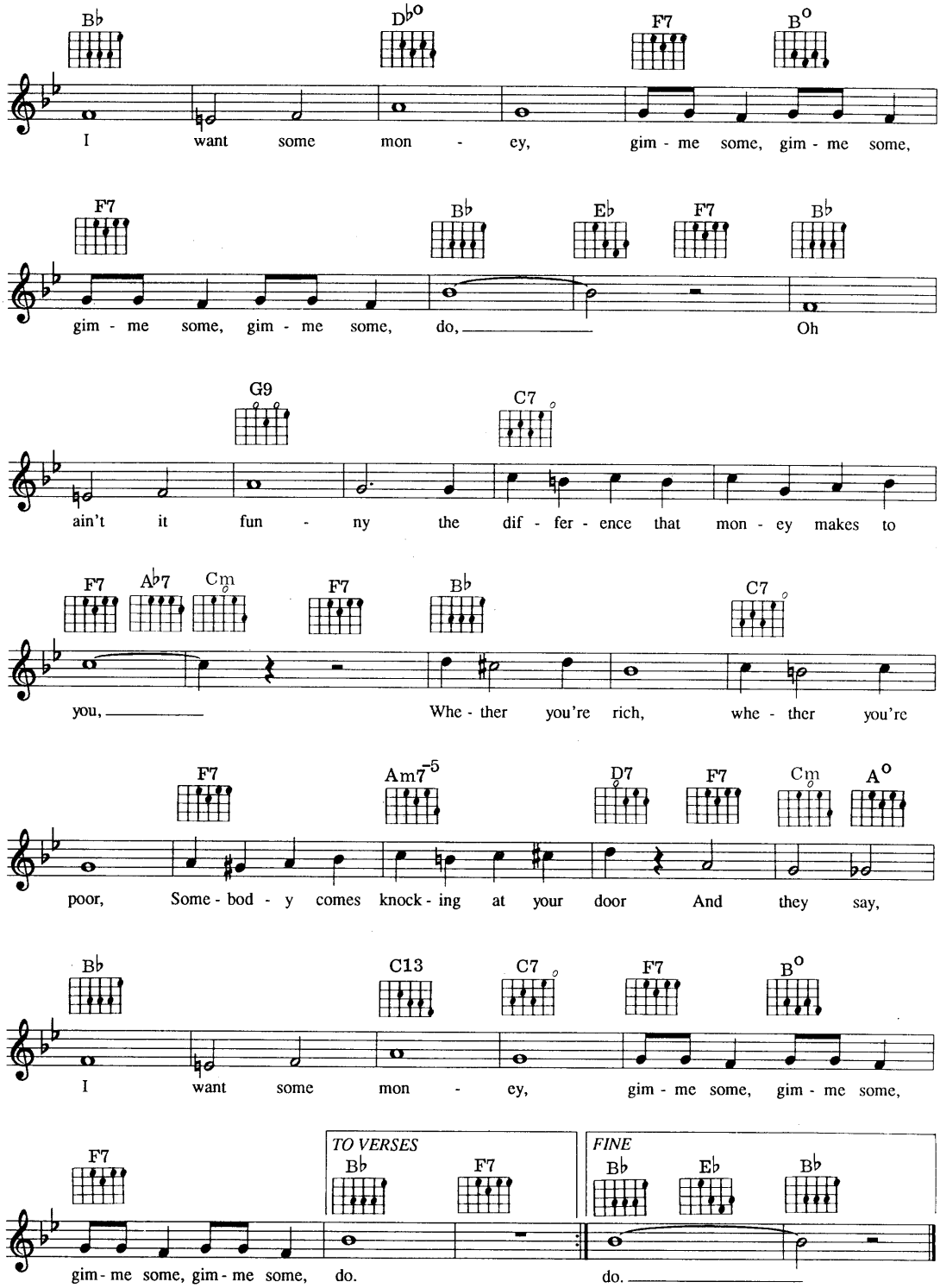
I Want Some Money (Gimme Some)

Music by L. Silberman
Words by H. Rule & F. Holt

Brightly

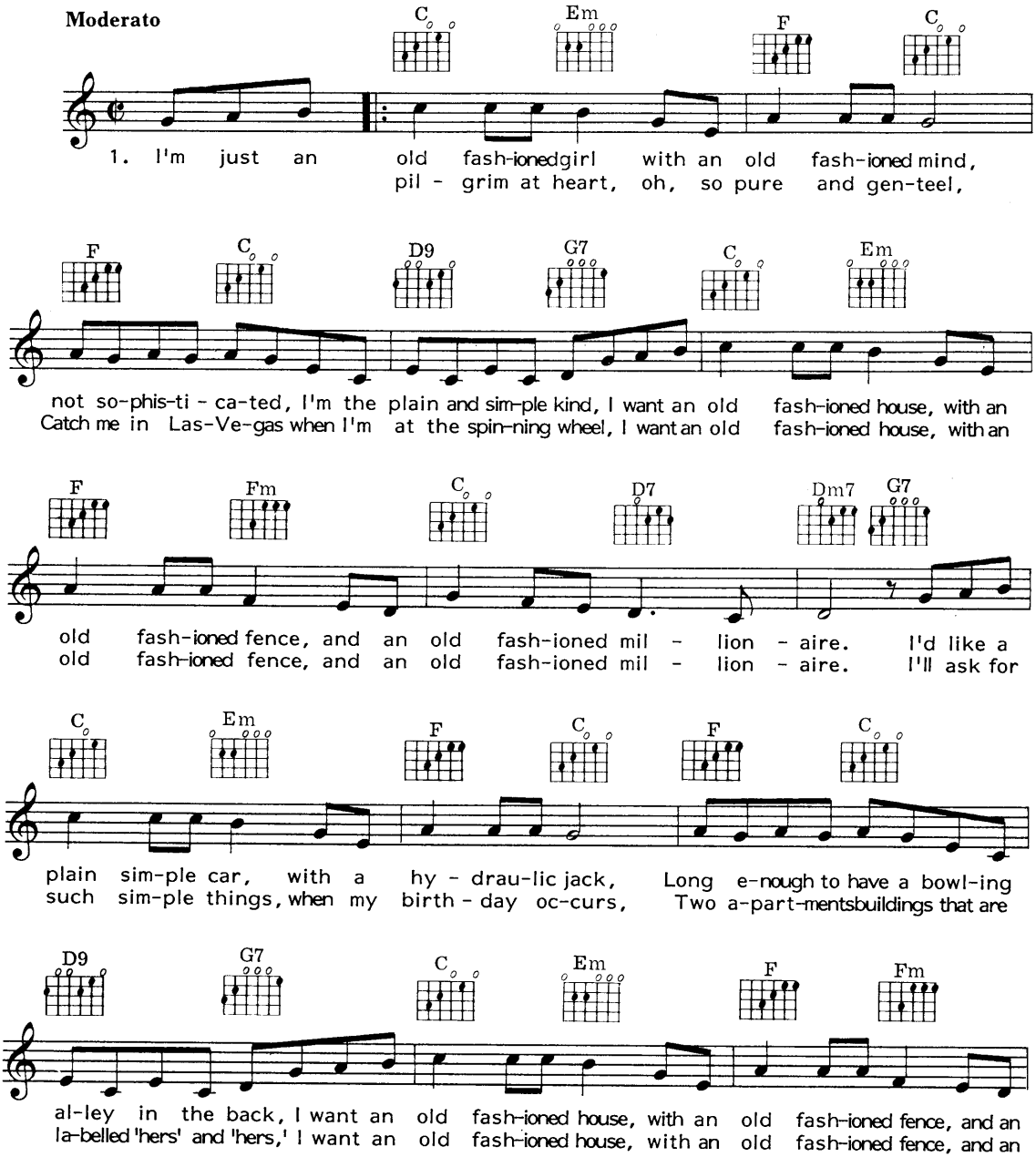


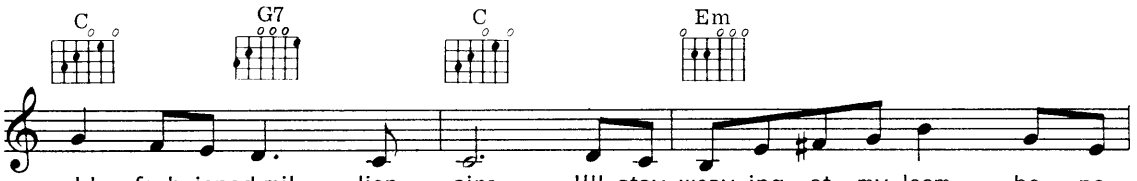
CHORUS


Bb Db° F7 B°
I want some mon - ey, gim - me some, gim - me some,
F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb
gim - me some, gim - me some, do, Oh
G9 C7
ain't it fun - ny the dif - fer - ence that mon - ey makes to
F7 Ab7 Cm F7 Bb C7
you, Whe - ther you're rich, whe - ther you're
F7 Am7-5 D7 F7 Cm A°
poor, Some - bod - y comes knock - ing at your door And they say,
Bb C13 C7 F7 B°
I want some mon - ey, gim - me some, gim - me some,
F7 TO VERSES Bb F7 FINE Bb Eb Bb
gim - me some, gim - me some, do. do.

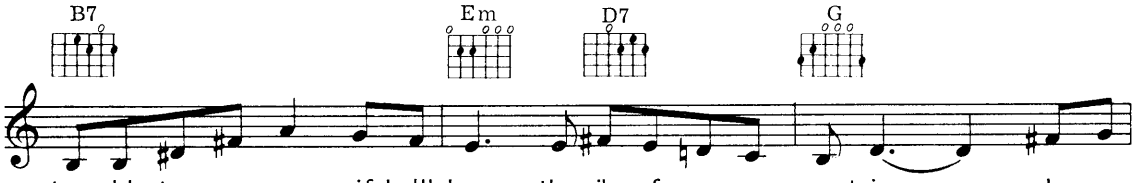
Just An Old Fashioned Girl

Words & Music by Marve Fisher

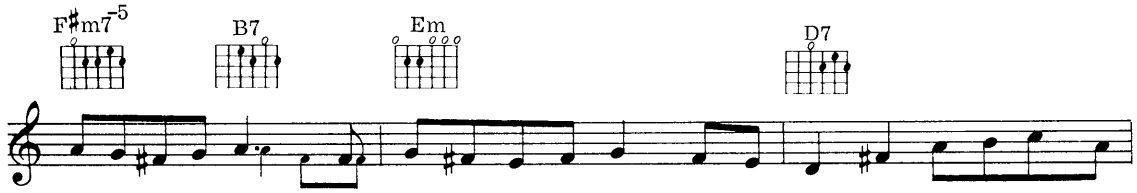




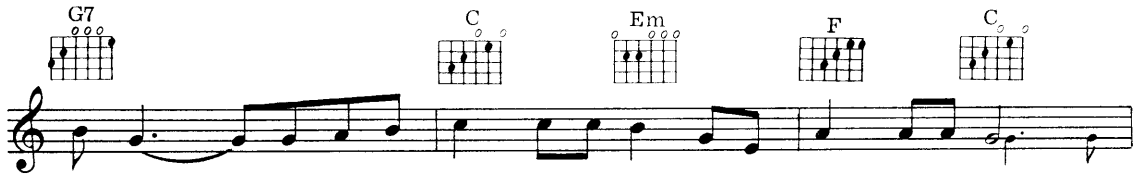
old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. I'll stay weav-ing at my loom, be no
old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. I like Cho-pin and Bi - zet, and the



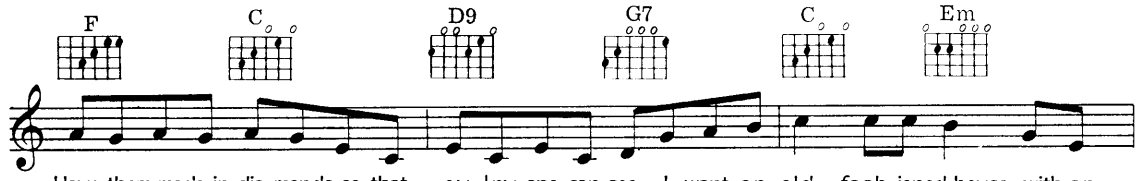
trou-ble to my groom, if he'll keep the piles of mo - ney mount-ing. ____ In our
voice of Do - ris Day, Gersh-win songs and old for-got - ten ca - rols. ____ But the



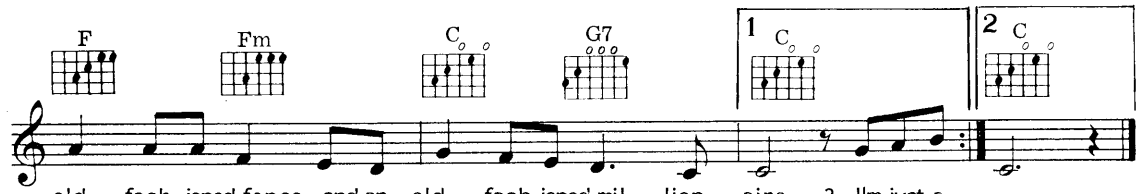
cot-tagethere will be a sound-proof nur-ser- y, not to wake the ba - by while I'm
mu-sic that ex-cels is the sound of o - il wells, as they slurp, slurp, slurp in-to the



count-ing. ____ I like the old fash-ioned flow'rs, vi- o - lets are for me,
bar- rels. ____ My lit - tle home will be quaint as an old par- a - sol, In-



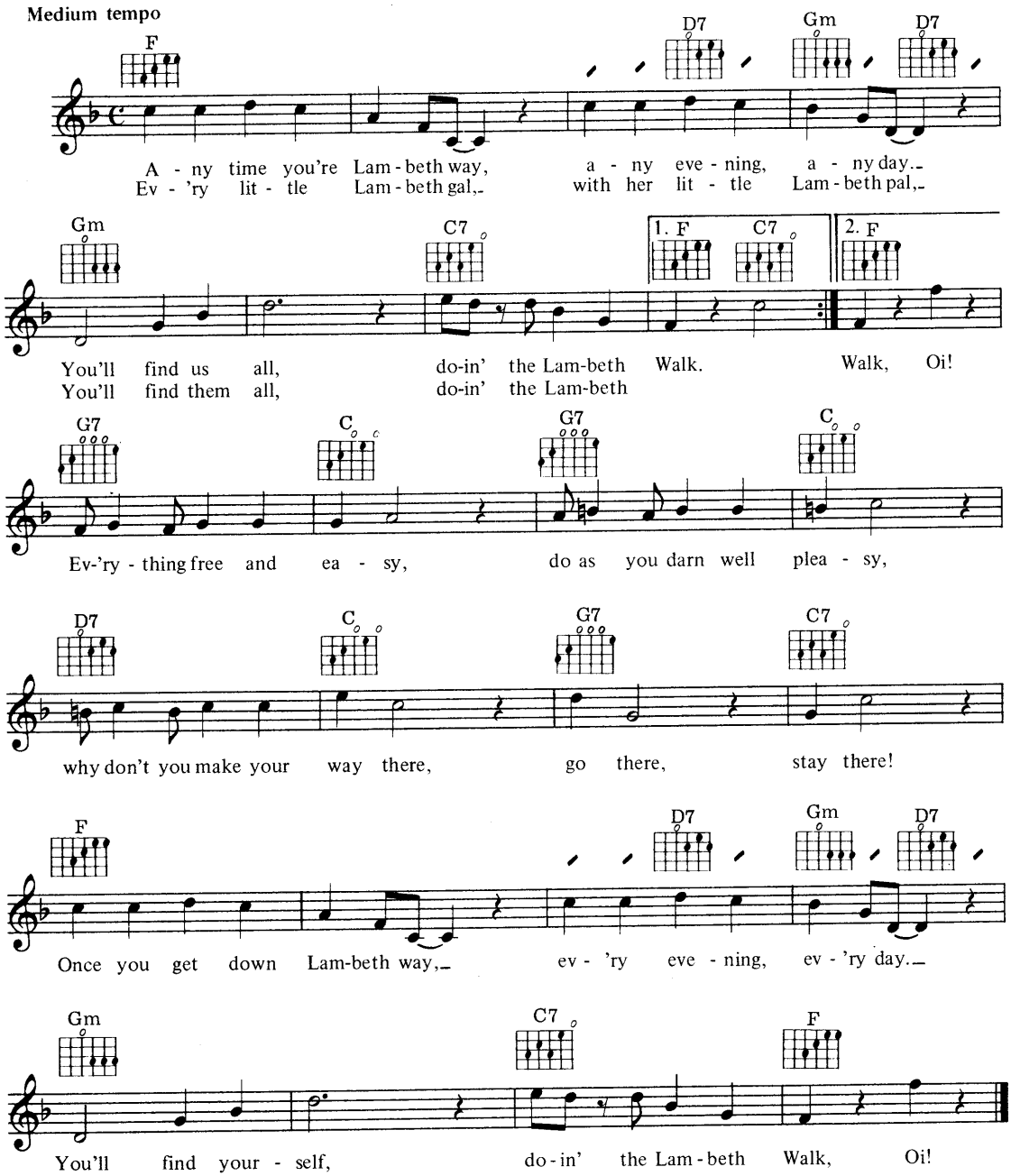
Have them made in dia-monds so that ev-'ry-one can see, I want an old fash-ioned house, with an
stead of fit-ted car-pets I'll have mo-ney wall to wall, I want an old fash-ioned house, with an



old fash-ioned fence, and an old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. 2. I'm just a
old fash-ioned fence, and an old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire.

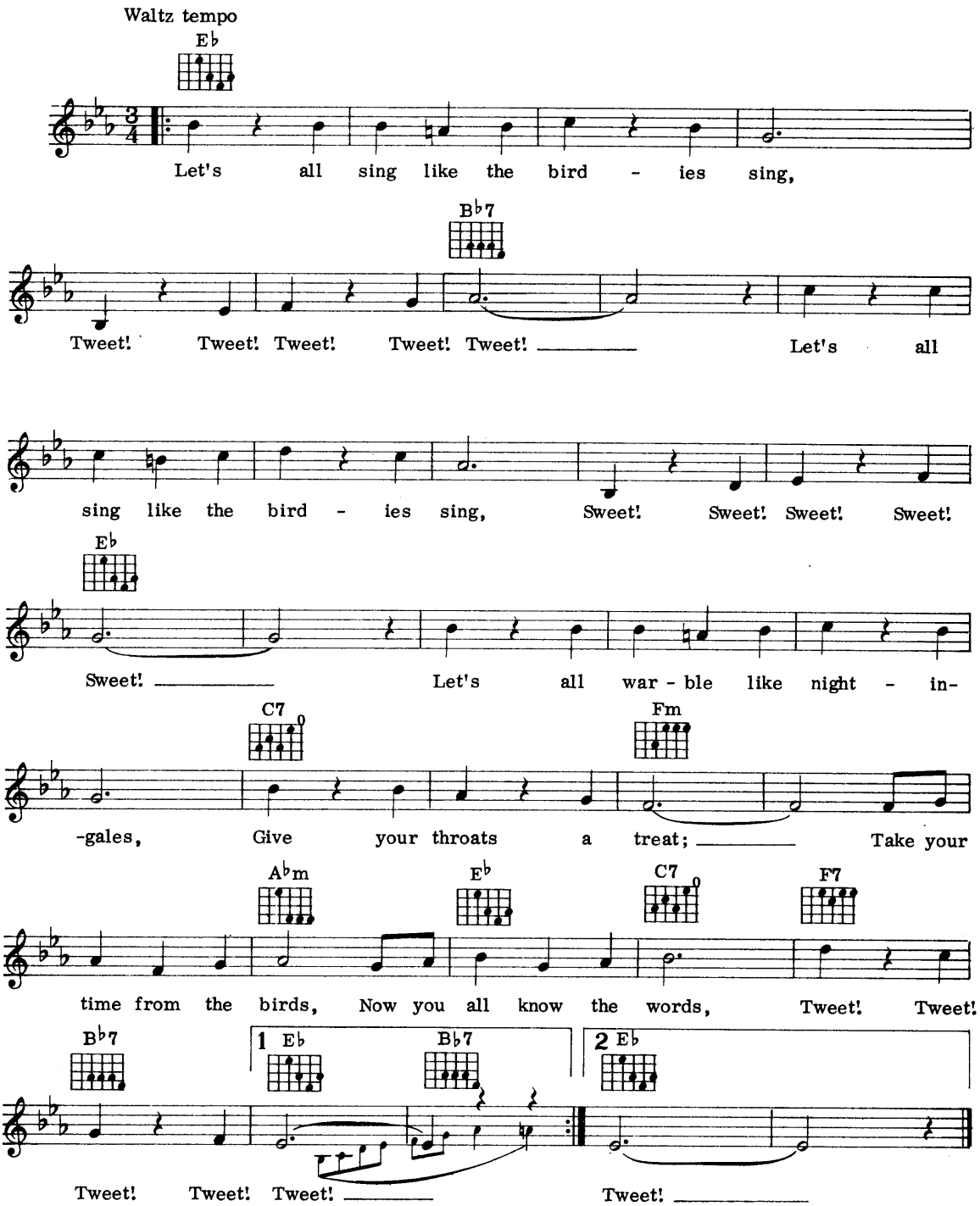
Lambeth Walk

Music by Noel Gay
Words by Douglas Furber & Arthur Rose



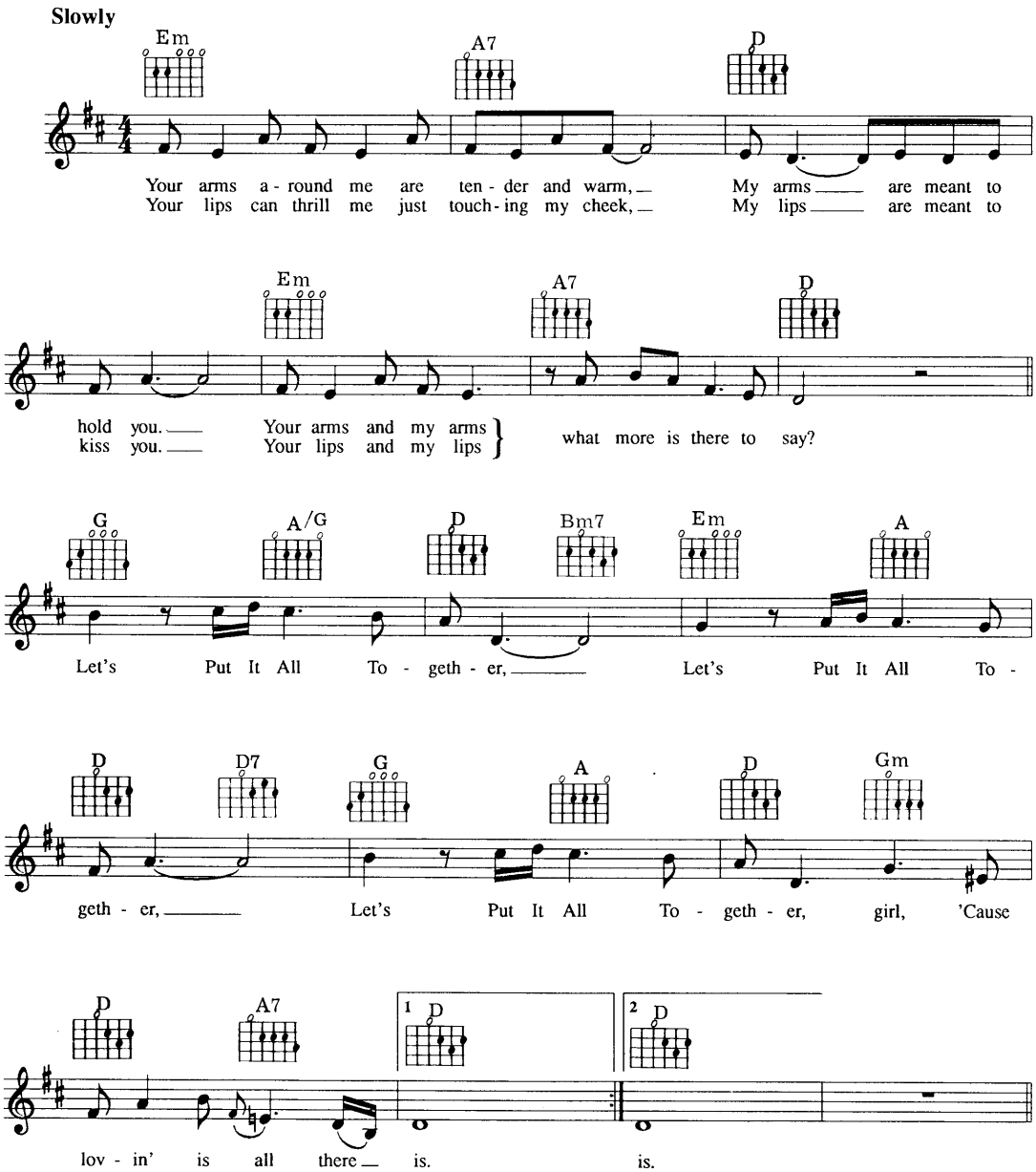
Let's All Sing Like The Birdies Sing

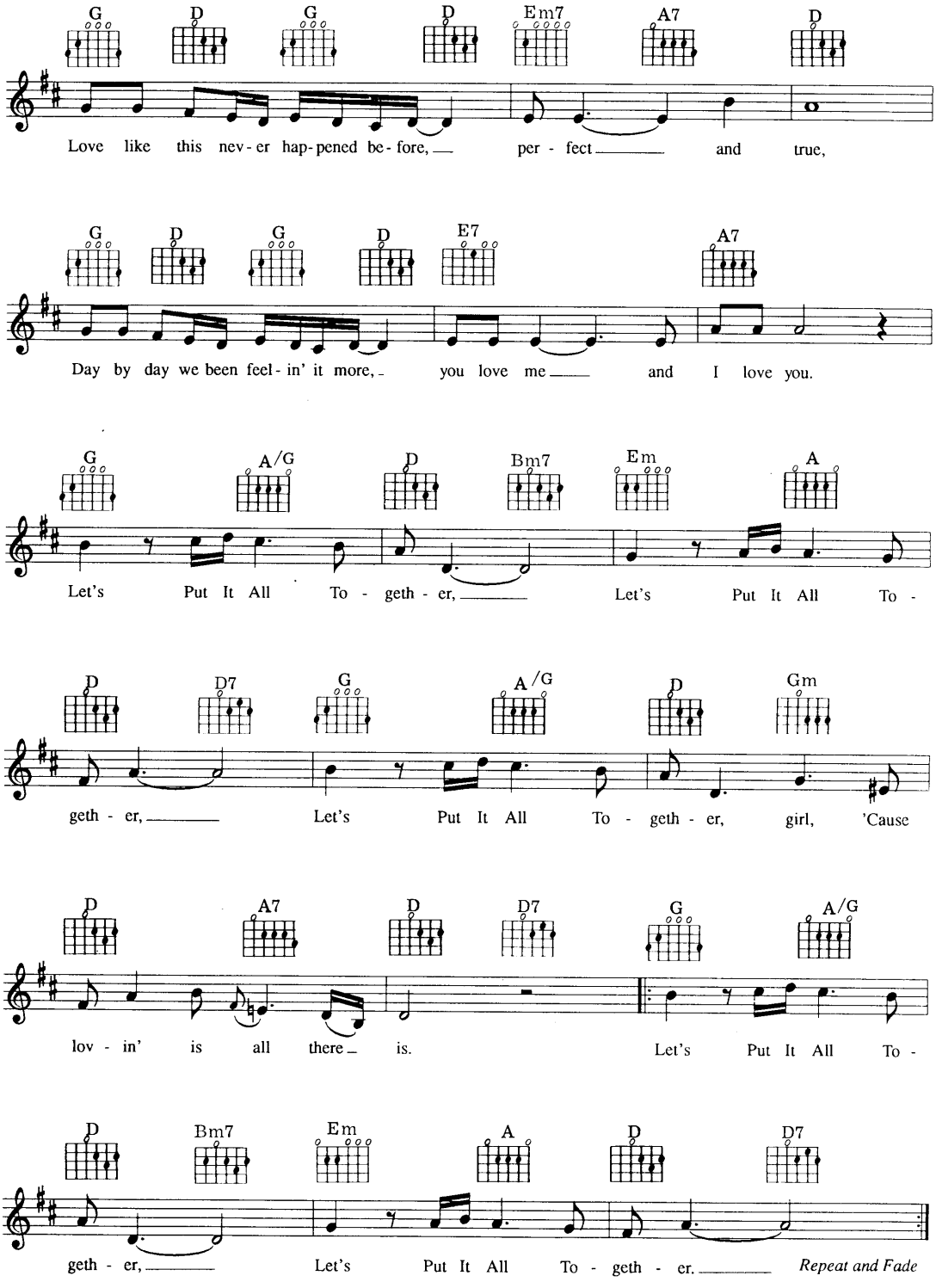
Words by Robert Hargreaves & Stanley J. Damerell
Music by Tolchard Evans



Let's Put It All Together

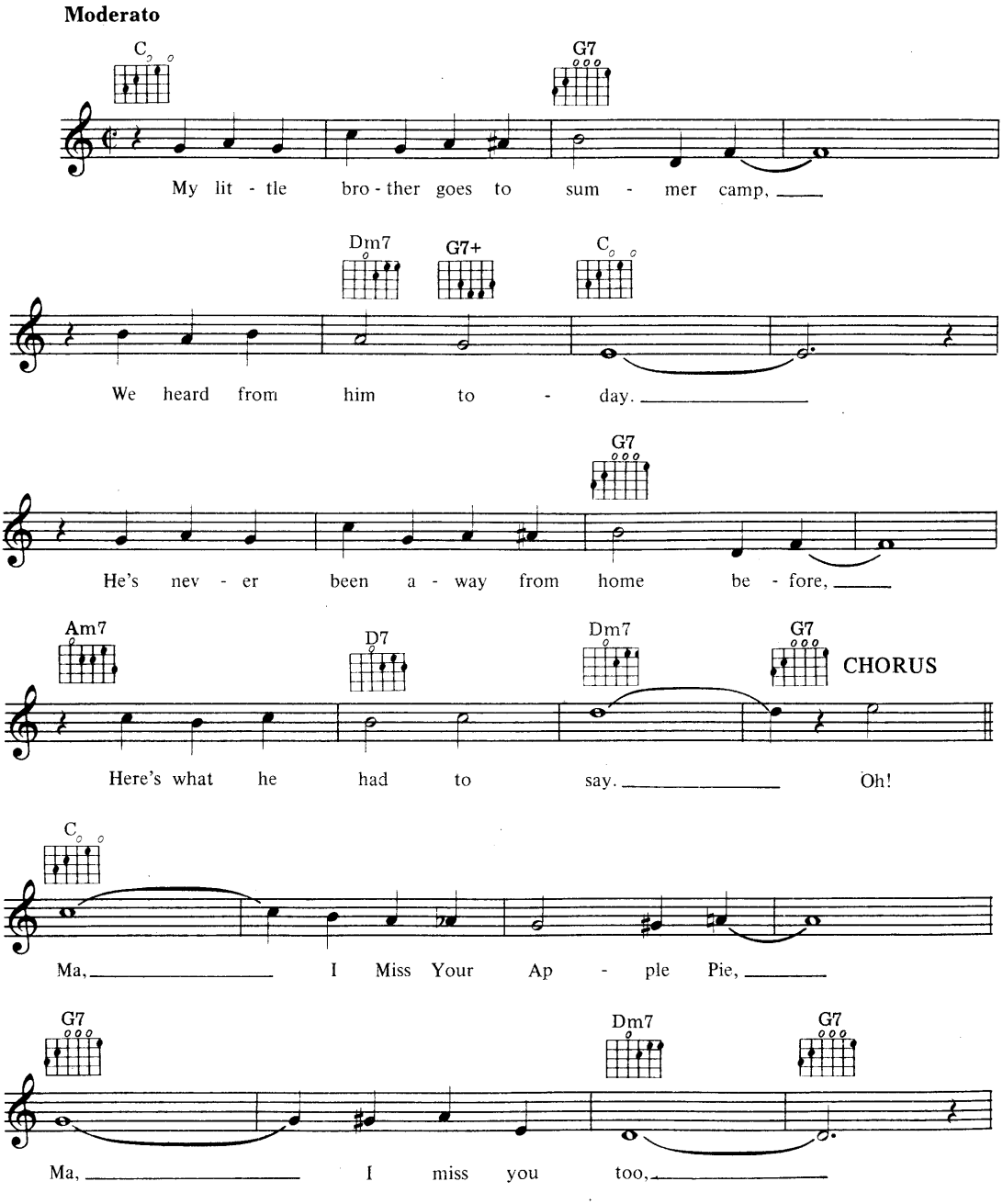
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

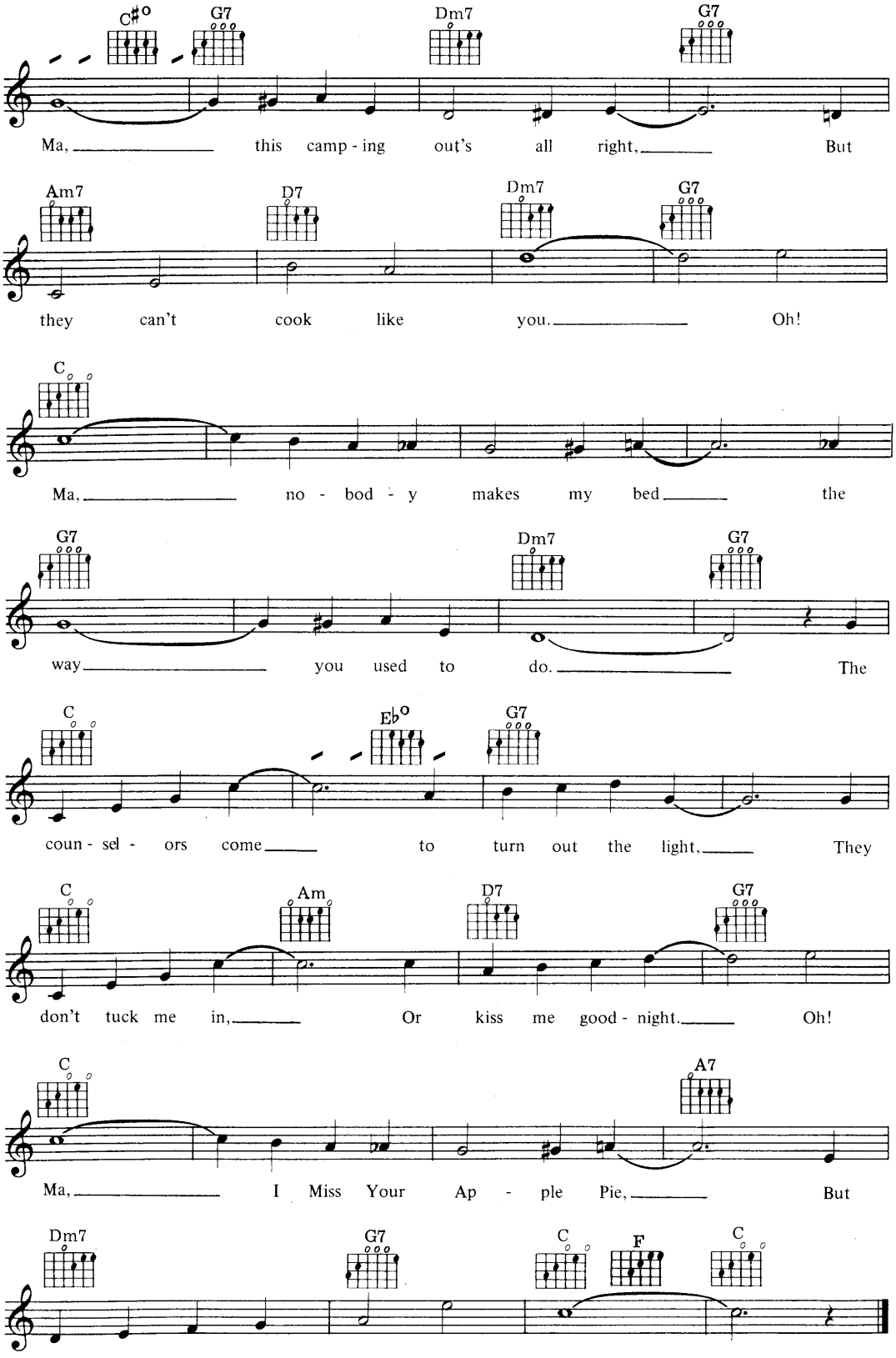



G D G D Em7 A7 D
Love like this nev - er hap - pened be - fore, per - fect and true,
G D G D E7 A7
Day by day we been feel - in' it more, you love me and I love you.
G A/G D Bm7 Em A
Let's Put It All To - geth - er, Let's Put It All To -
D D7 G A/G D Gm
geth - er, Let's Put It All To - geth - er, girl, 'Cause
D A7 D D7 G A/G
lov - in' is all there is. Let's Put It All To -
D Bm7 Em A D D7
geth - er, Let's Put It All To - geth - er.
Repeat and Fade

Ma, I Miss Your Apple Pie

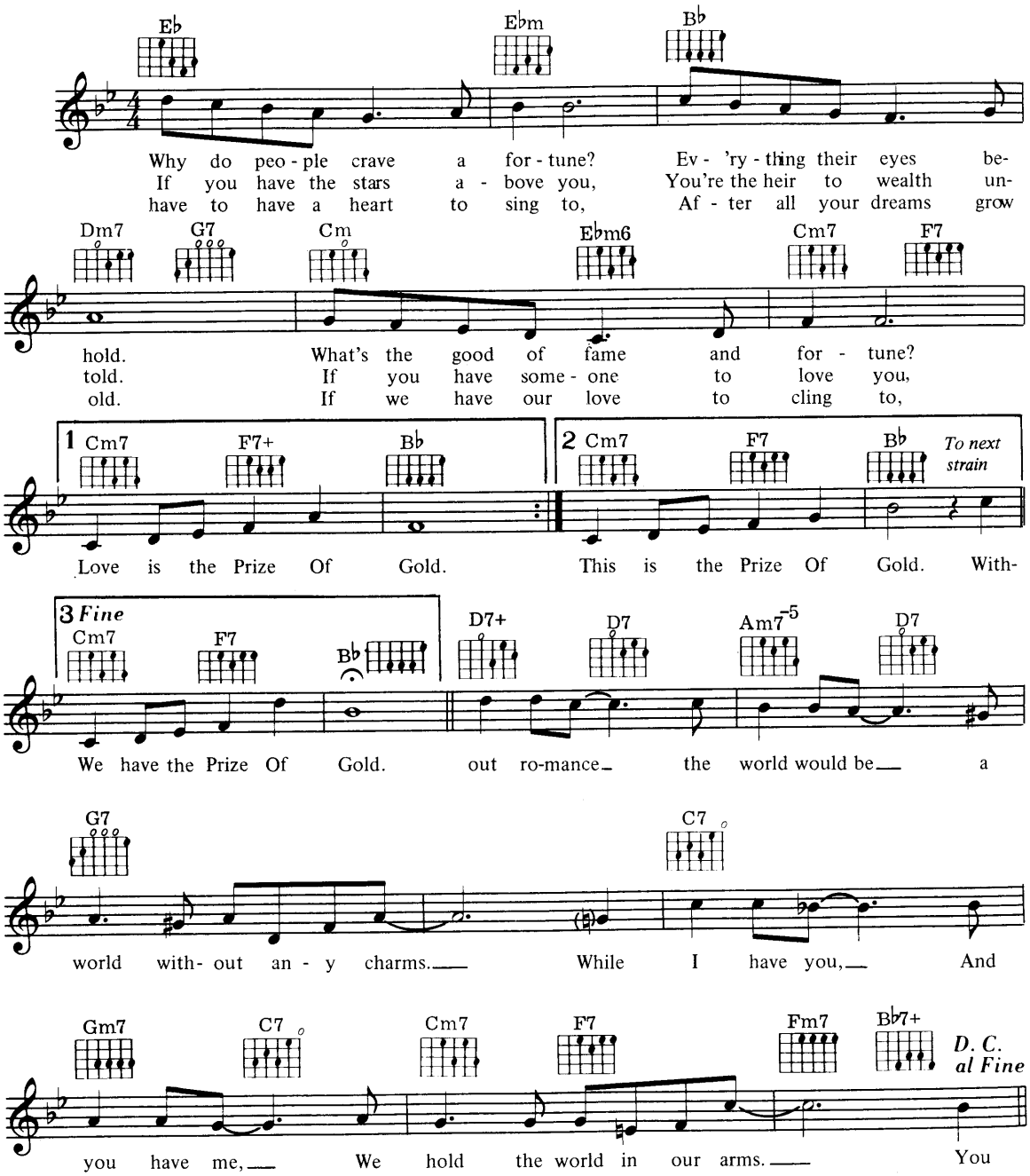
Words & Music by Carmen Lombardo & John Jacob Loeb




C#o G7 Dm7 G7
Ma, this camp - ing out's all right, But
Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
they can't cook like you. Oh!
C
Ma, no - bod - y makes my bed the
G7 Dm7 G7
way you used to do. The
C Eb° G7
coun - sel - ors come to turn out the light, They
C Am D7 G7
don't tuck me in, Or kiss me good - night. Oh!
C A7
Ma, I Miss Your Ap - ple Pie, But
Dm7 G7 C F C
not as much as I miss you.

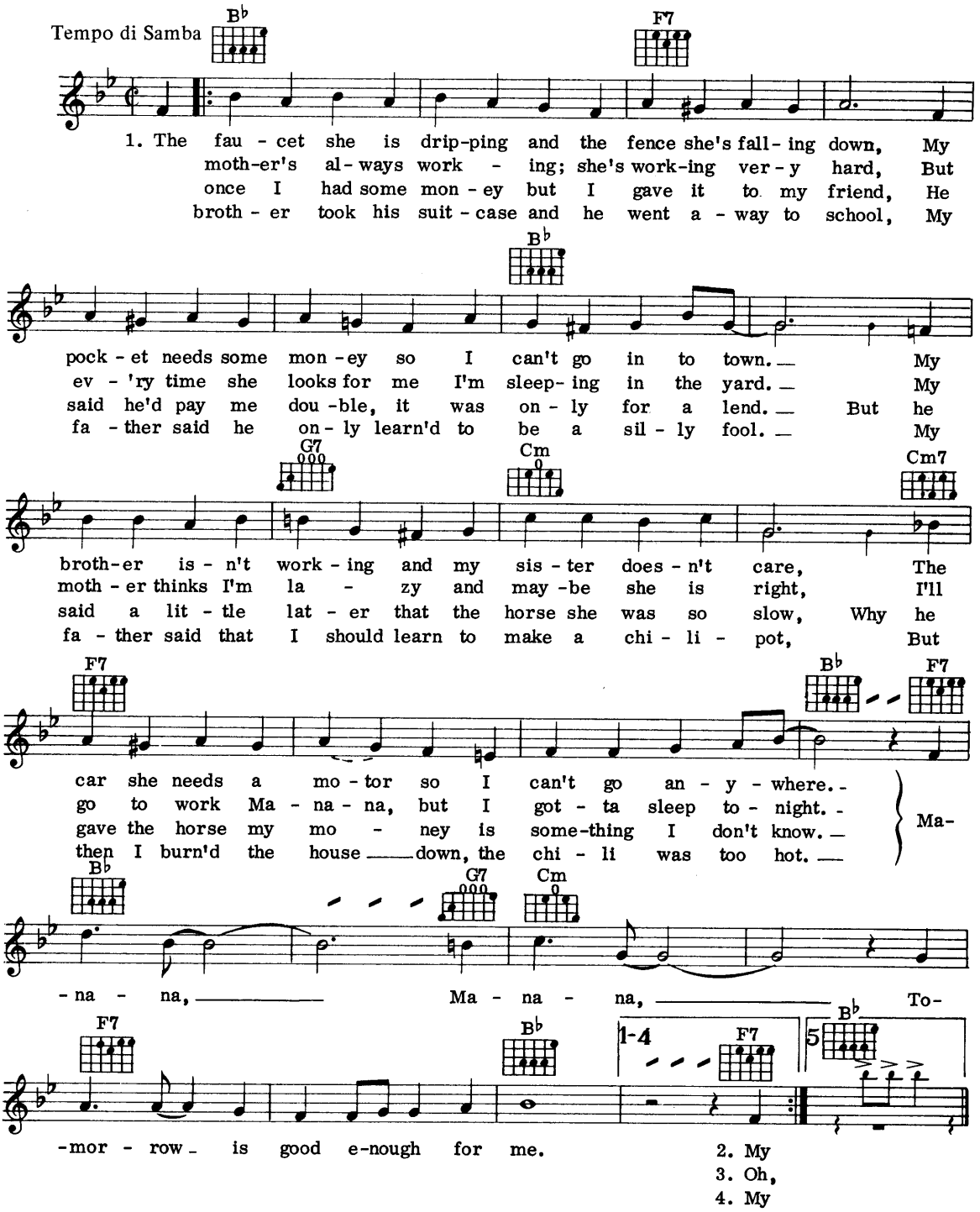
Prize Of Gold

Music by Lester Lee
Words by Ned Washington



Manana
(Is Good Enough For Me)

Words & Music by Peggy Lee & Dave Barbour



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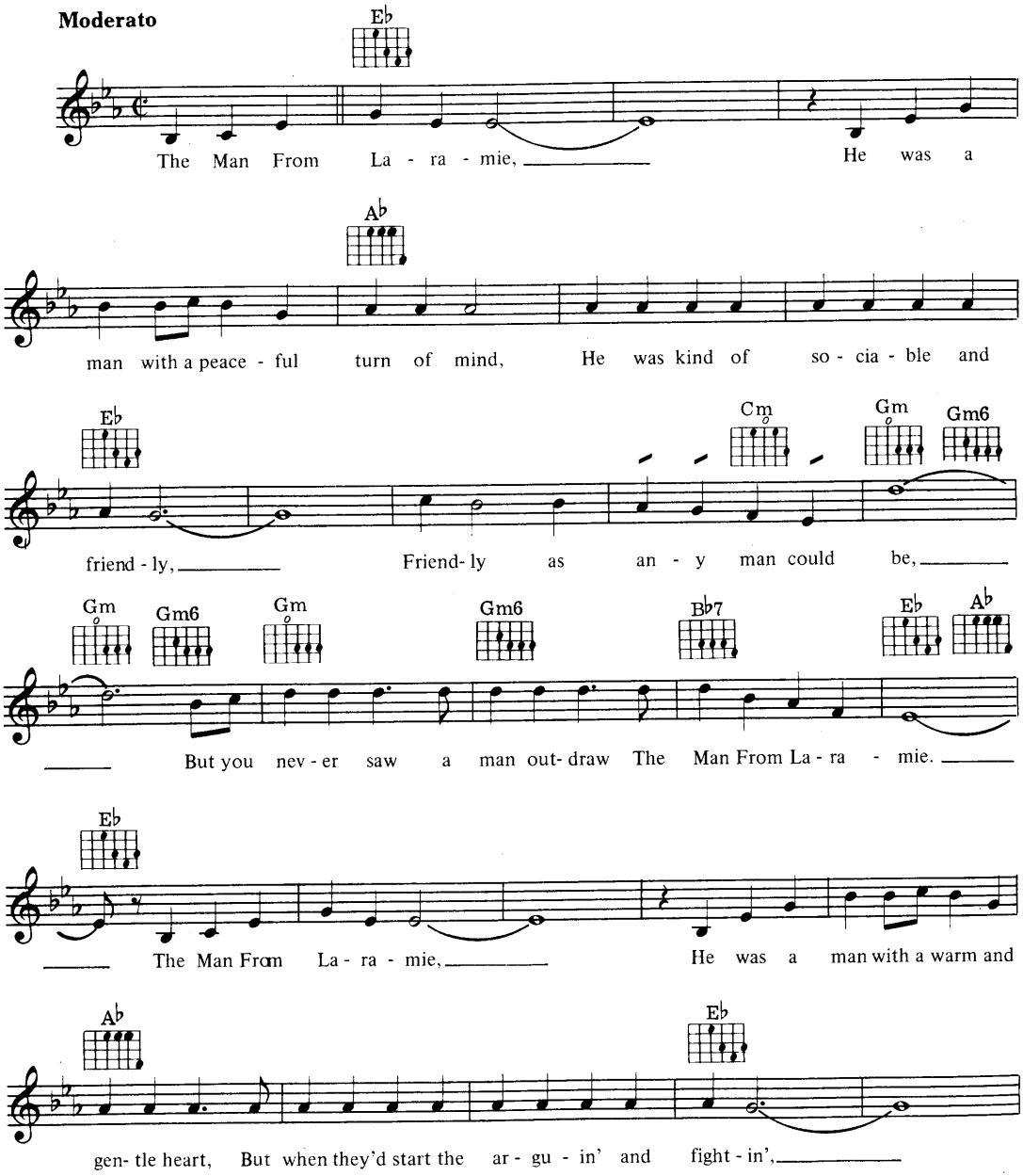
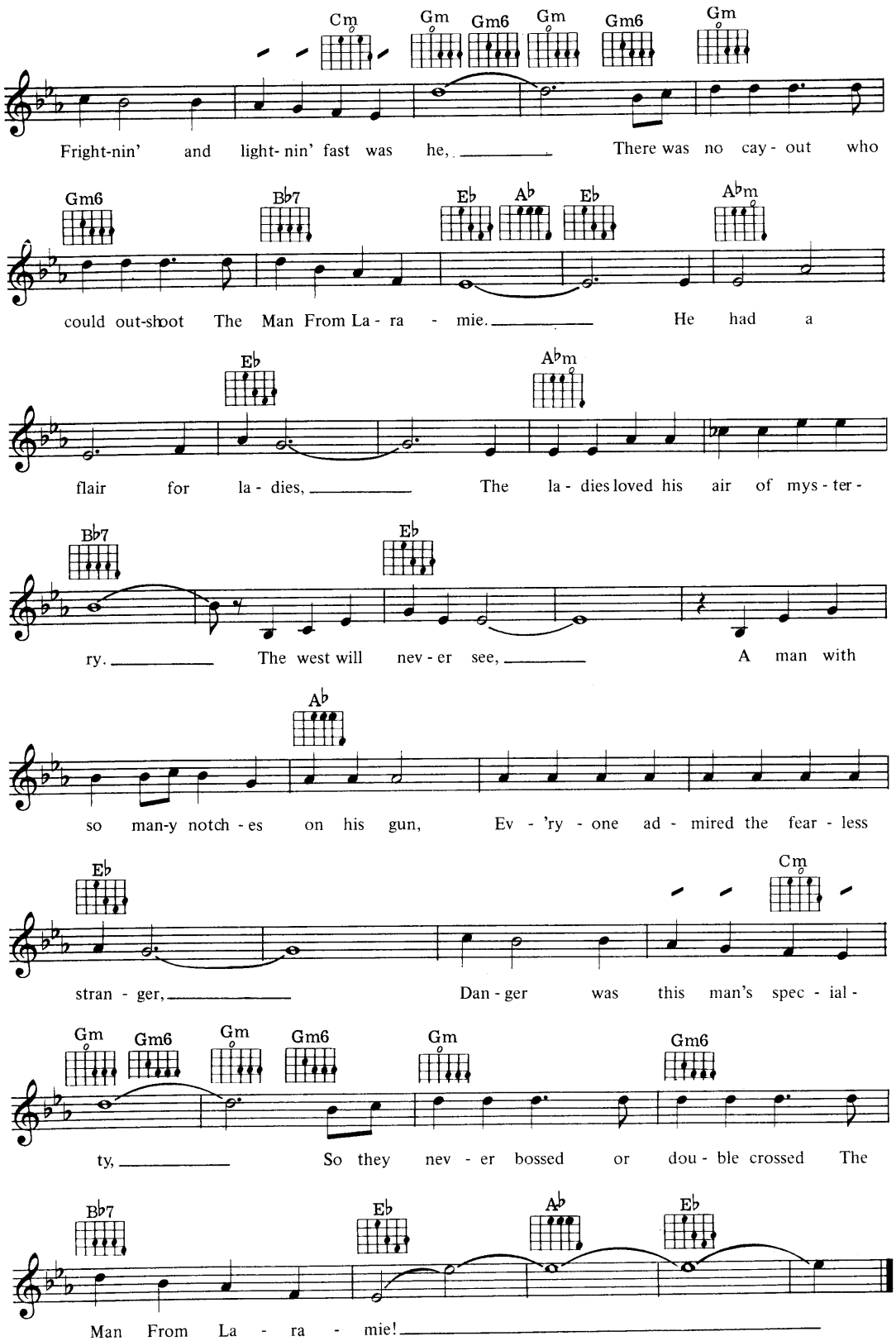
The Man From Laramie

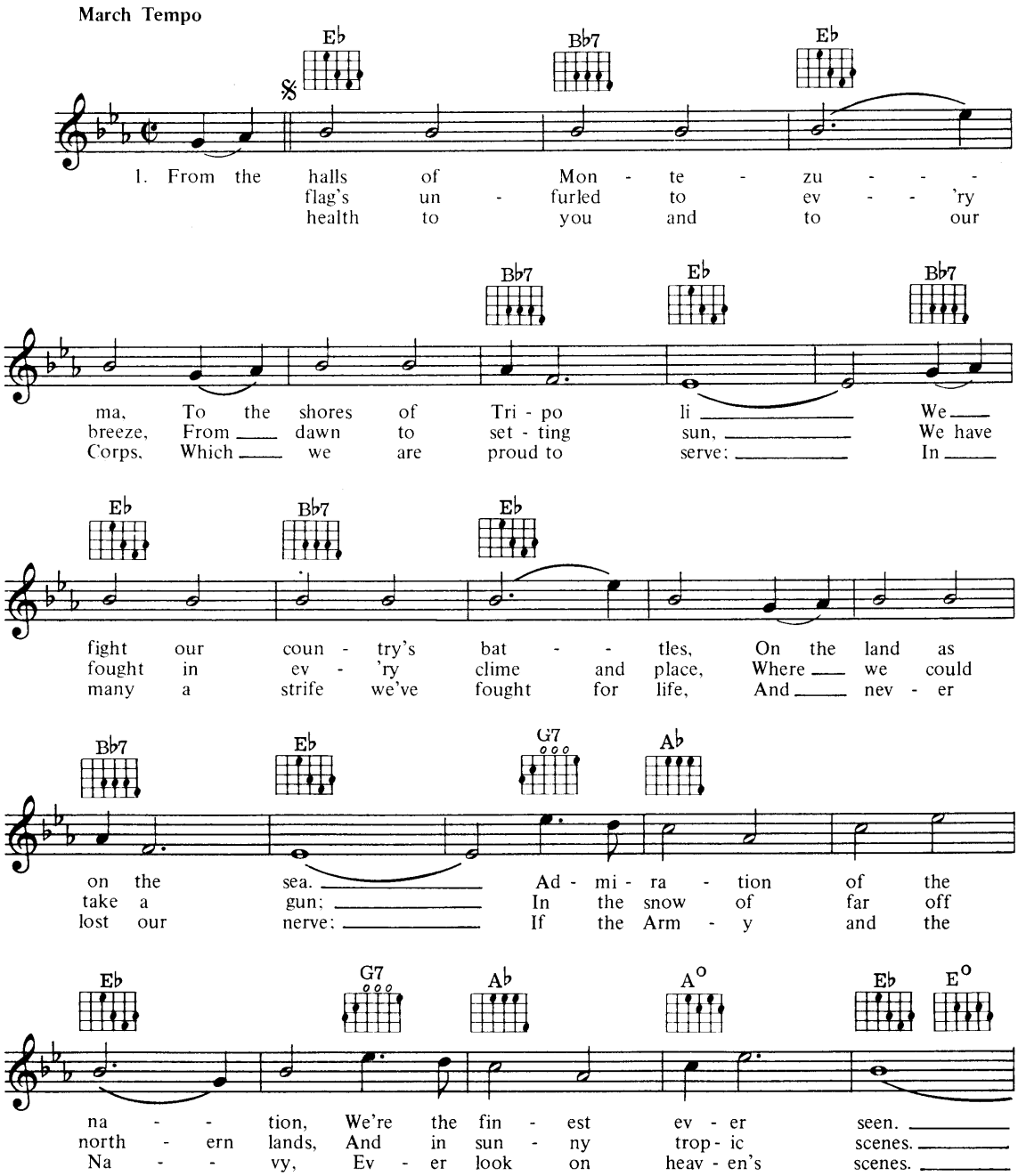
Music by Lester Lee
Lyrics by Ned Washington

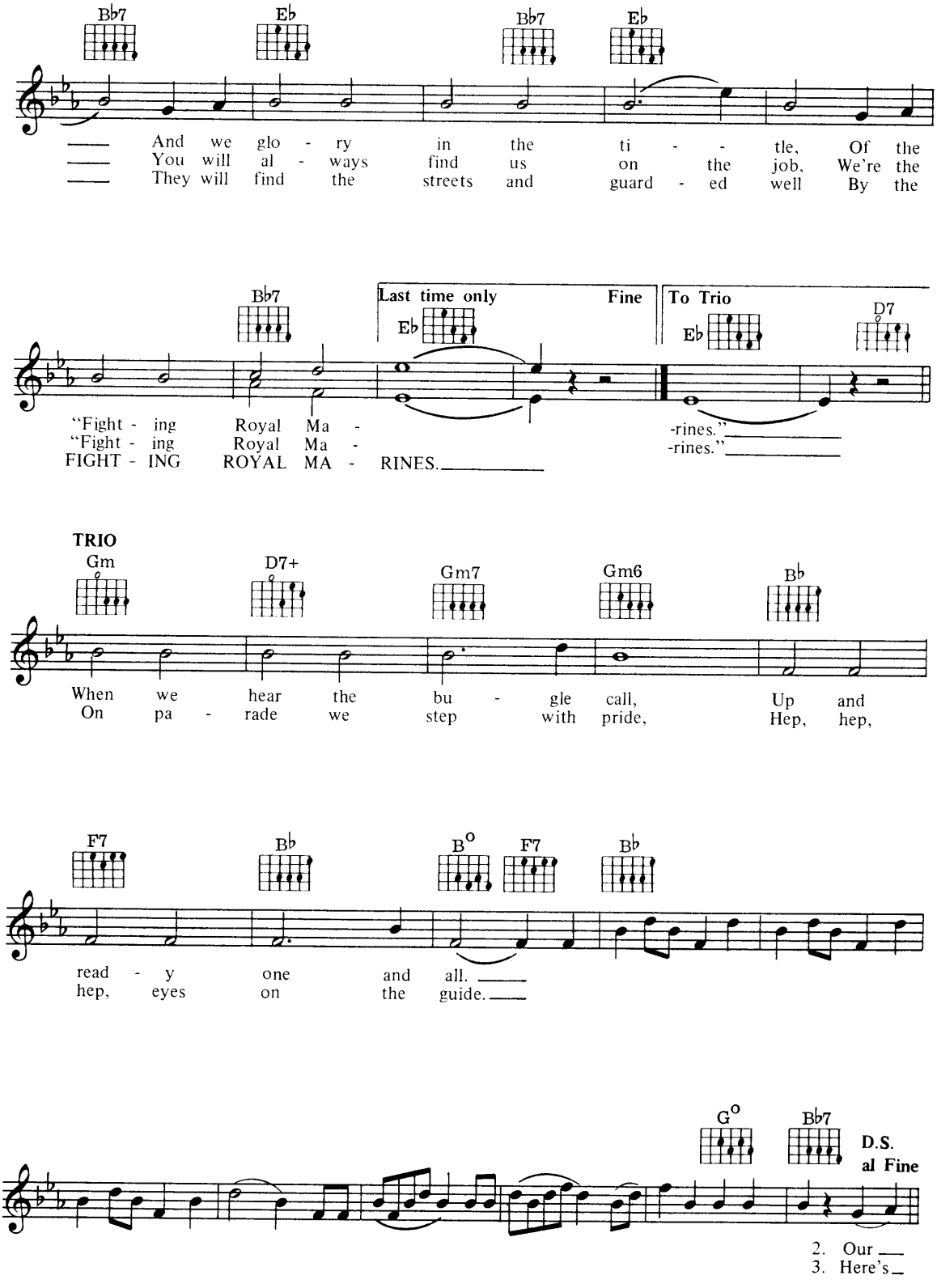



Cm Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6 Gm
Fright-nin' and light- nin' fast was he, There was no cay - out who
Gm6 B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭m
could out-shoot The Man From La - ra - mie. He had a
E♭ A♭m
flair for la - dies, The la - dies loved his air of mys - ter -
B♭7 E♭
ry. The west will nev - er see, A man with
A♭
so man-y notch - es on his gun, Ev - 'ry - one ad - mired the fear - less
E♭ Cm
stran - ger, Dan - ger was this man's spec - ial -
Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6
ty, So they nev - er bossed or dou - ble crossed The
B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭
Man From La - ra - mie!

The Marines' March

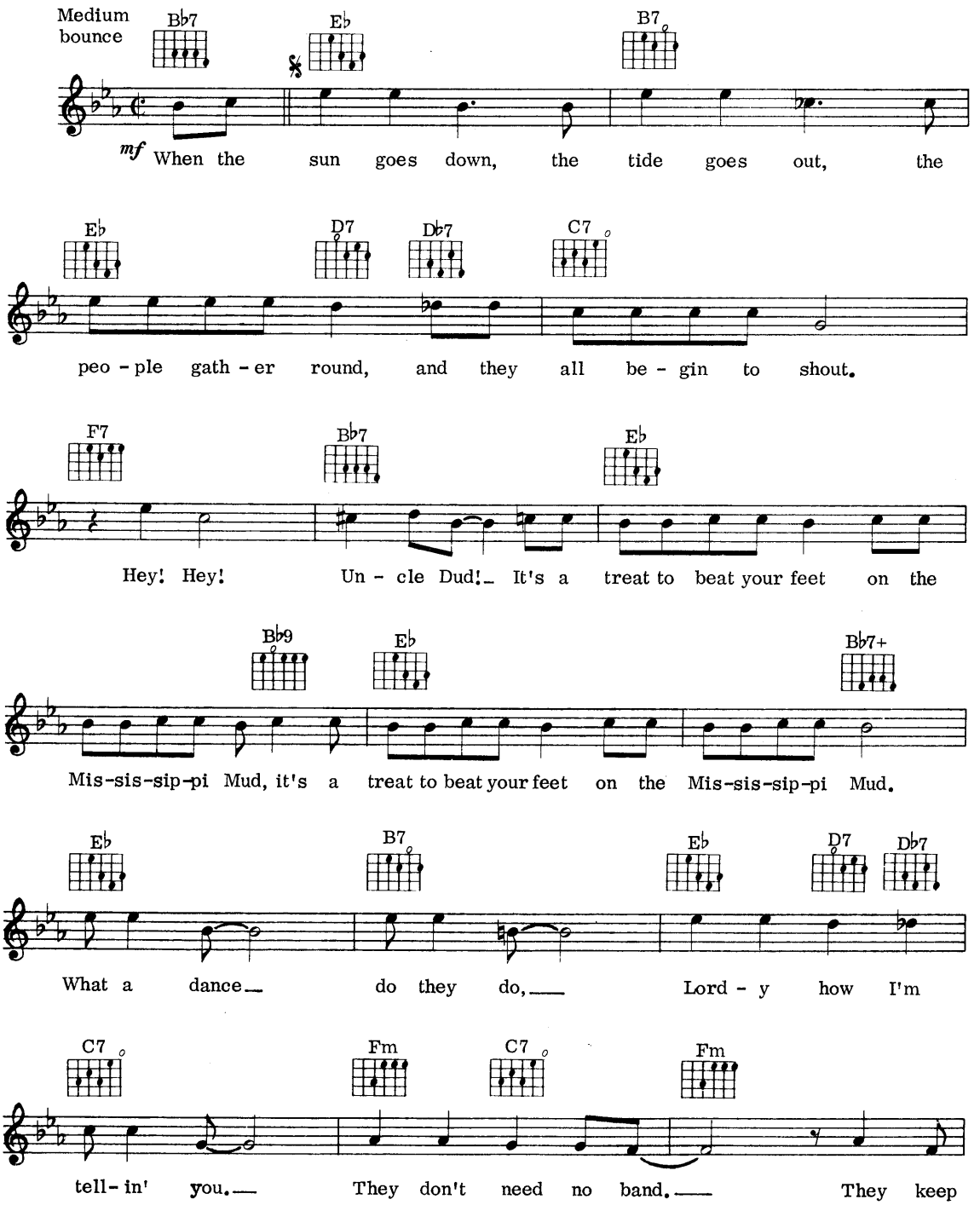
Words & Music by L.P. Phillips

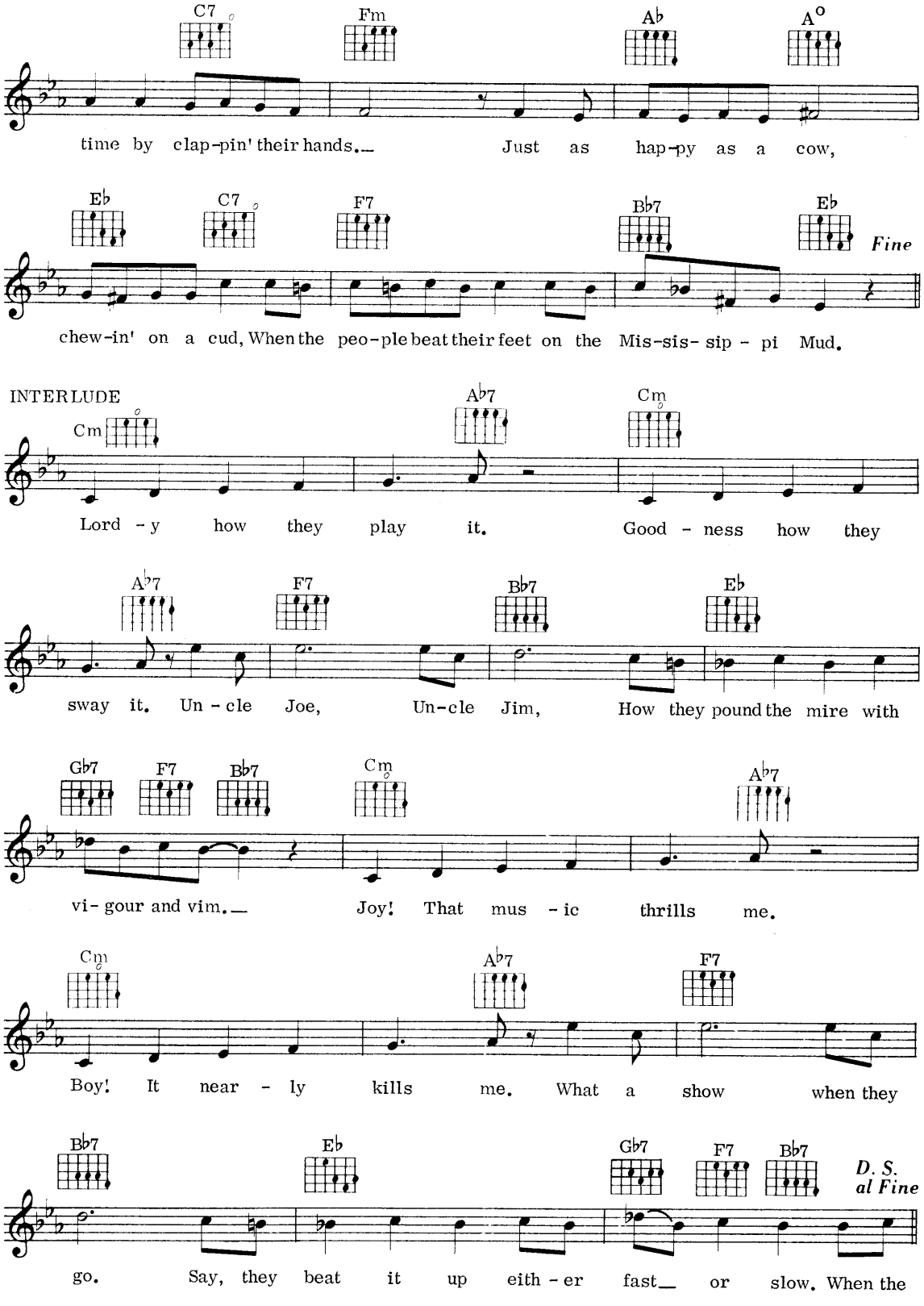



Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
And we glo - ry in the ti - - tle, Of the
You will al - ways find us on the job, We're the
They will find the streets and guard - ed well By the
Bb7 Last time only Fine Eb To Trio Eb D7
"Fight - ing Royal Ma - -rines."
"Fight - ing Royal Ma - -rines."
FIGHT - ING ROYAL MA - RINES.
TRIO
Gm D7+ Gm7 Gm6 Bb
When we hear the bu - gle call, Up and
On pa - rade we step with pride, Hep, hep,
F7 Bb B° F7 Bb
read - y one and all.
hep, eyes on the guide.
G° Bb7 D.S. al Fine
2. Our
3. Here's

Mississippi Mud

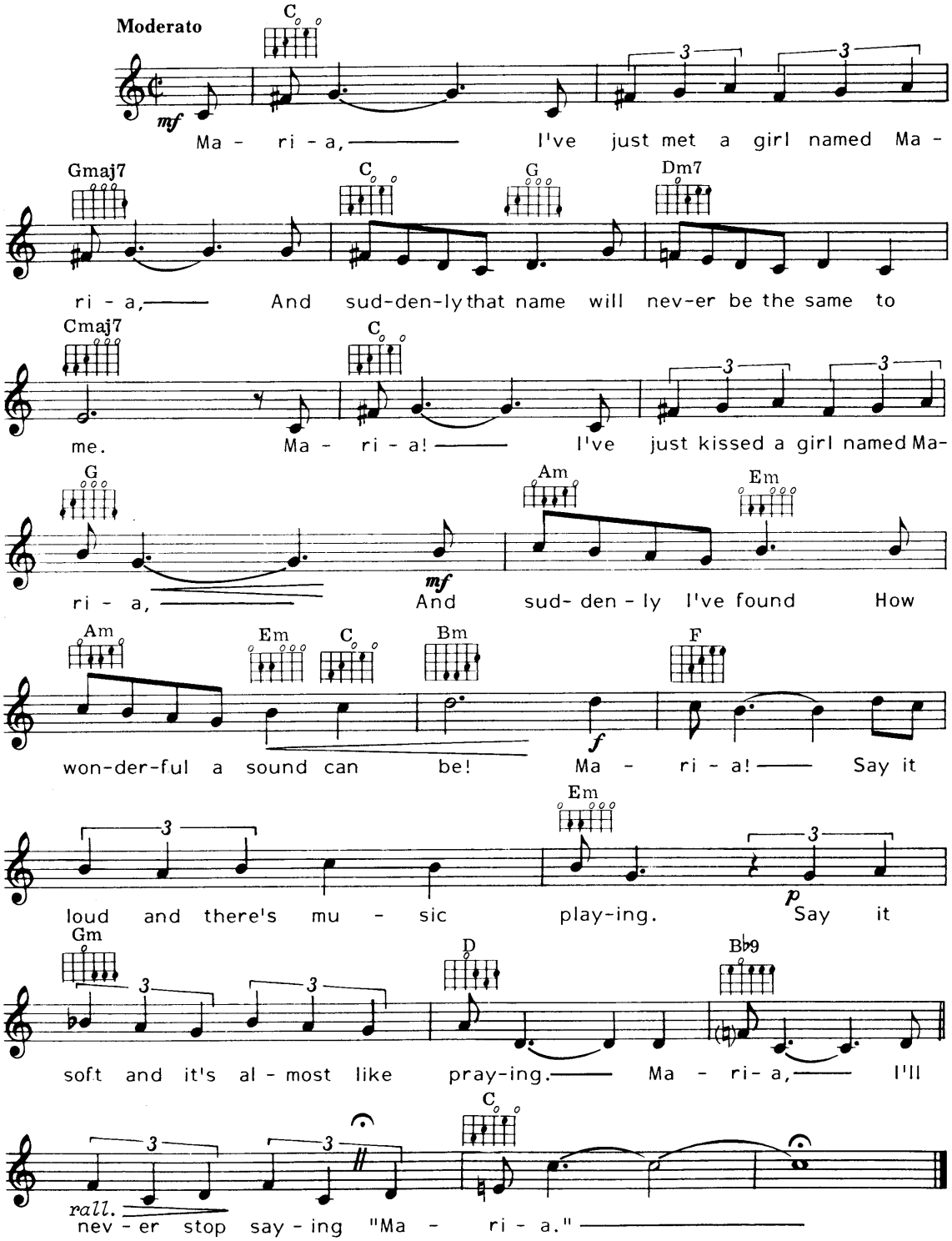
Words & Music by Harry Barris




C7 Fm A♭ A°
time by clap-pin' their hands. Just as hap-py as a cow,
E♭ C7 F7 B♭7 E♭ Fine
chew-in' on a cud, When the peo-ple beat their feet on the Mis-sis- sip - pi Mud.
INTERLUDE
Cm A♭7 Cm
Lord - y how they play it. Good - ness how they
A♭7 F7 B♭7 E♭
sway it. Un - cle Joe, Un-cle Jim, How they pound the mire with
G♭7 F7 B♭7 Cm A♭7
vi- gour and vim. Joy! That mus - ic thrills me.
Cm A♭7 F7
Boy! It near - ly kills me. What a show when they
B♭7 E♭ G♭7 F7 B♭7 D. S. al Fine
go. Say, they beat it up eith - er fast or slow. When the

Maria

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim



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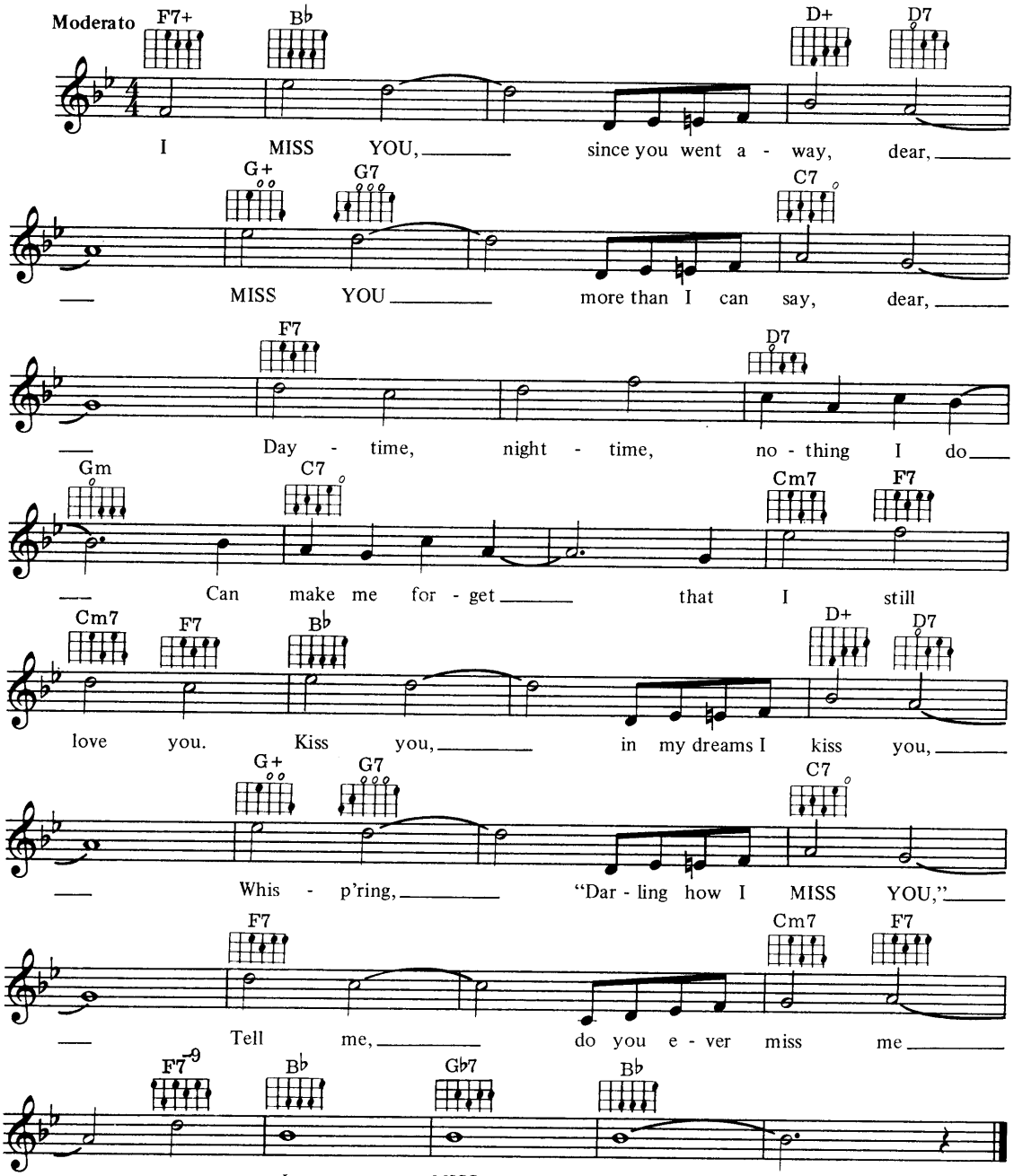
Miss You

Words by Charlie Tobias & Harry Tobias
Music by Henry M. Tobias



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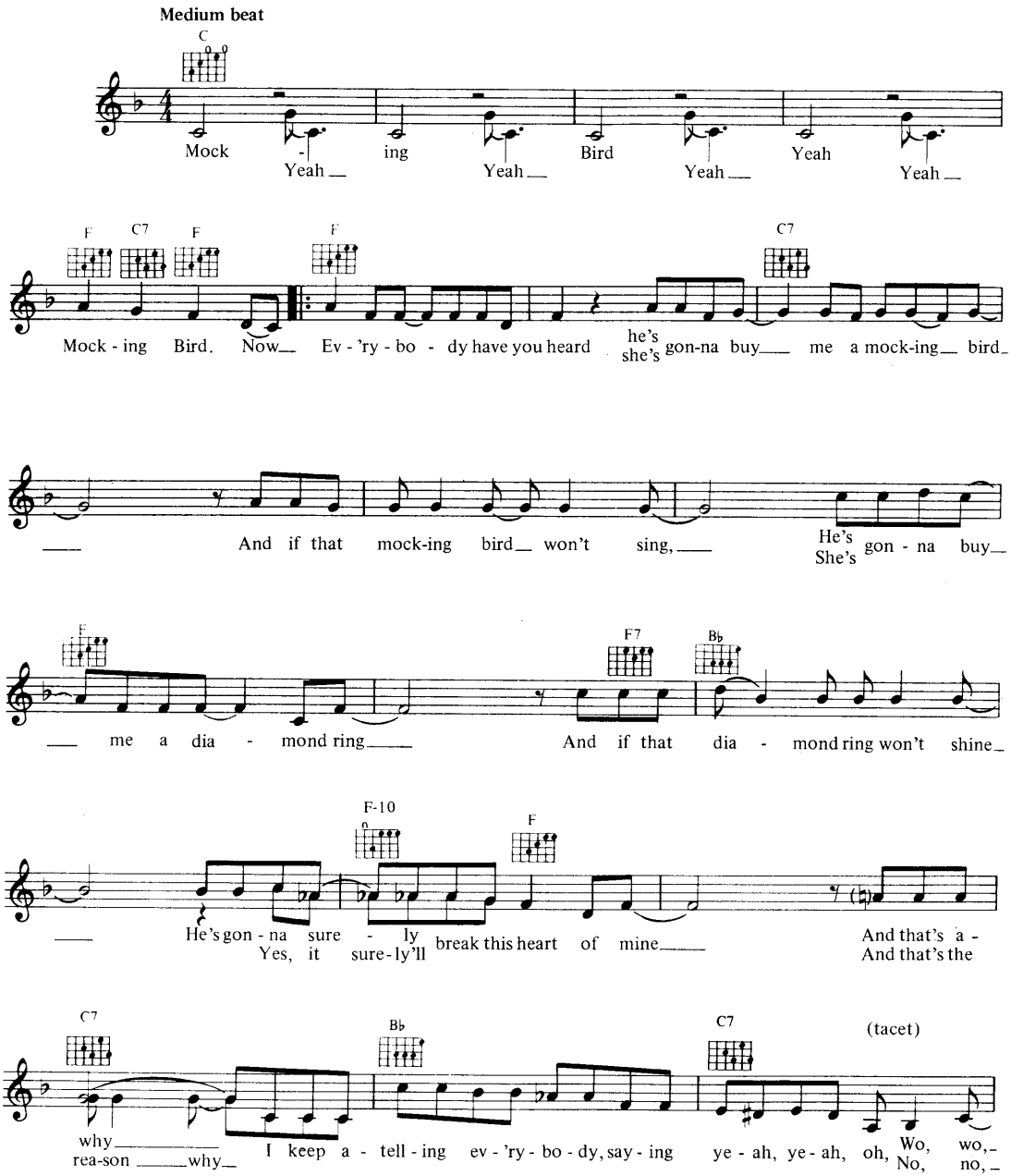
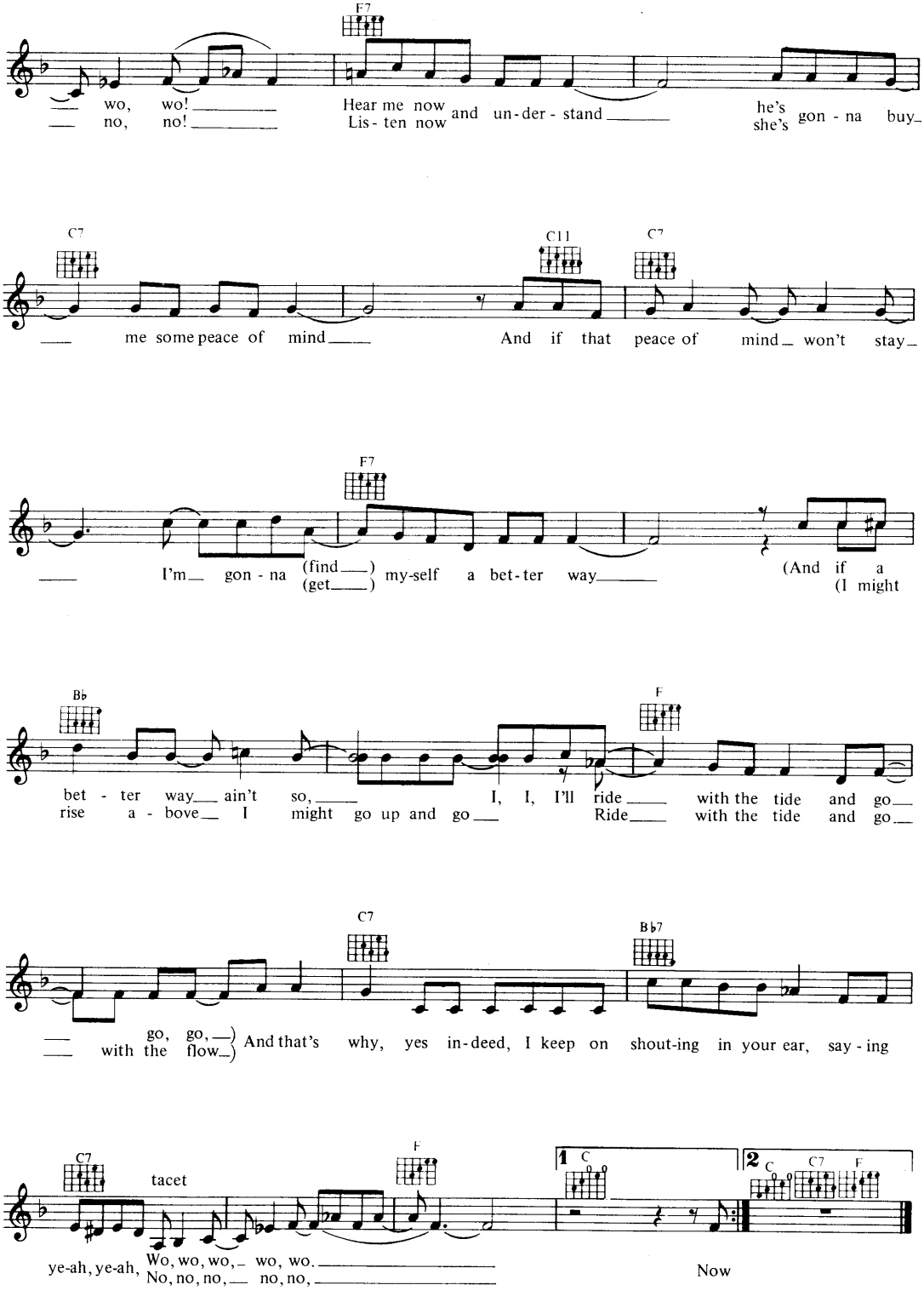
Mocking Bird

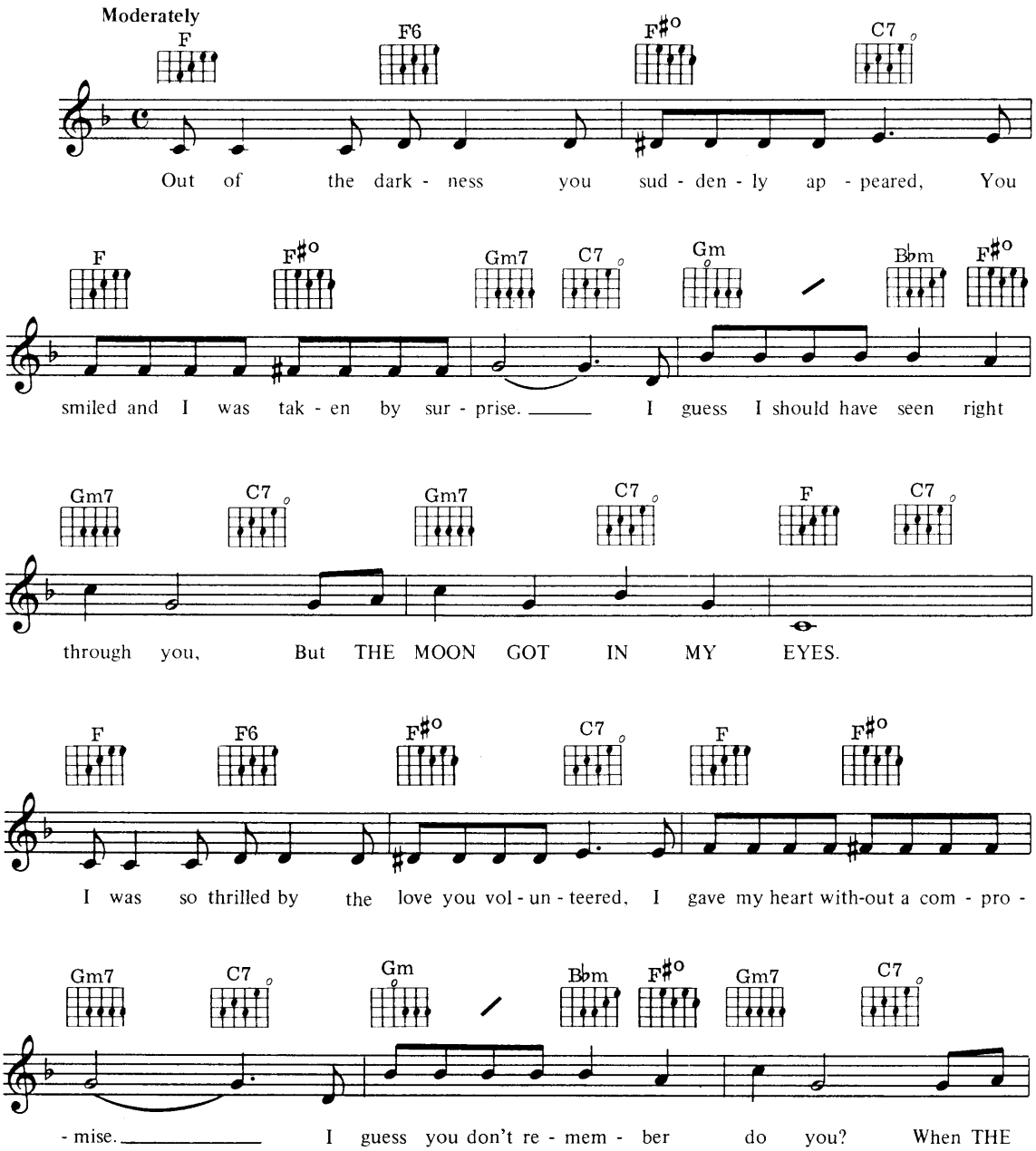
Words & Music by Charlie Foxx & Inez Foxx

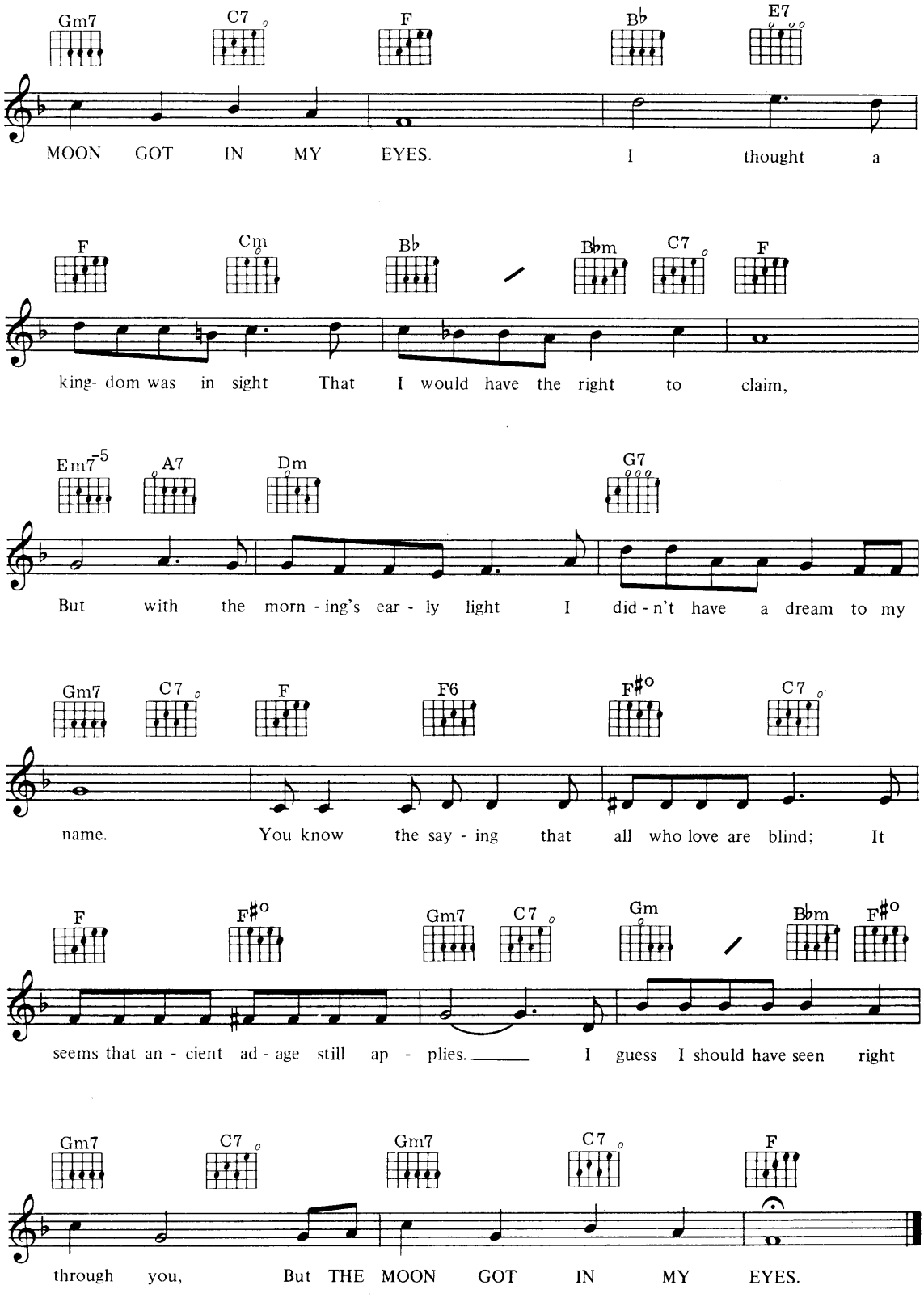



F7
wo, wo!
no, no!
Hear me now
Lis-ten now
and un-der-stand
he's
she's
gon-na buy
C7
me some peace of mind
C11
C7
And if that peace of mind won't stay
F7
I'm gon-na (find) (get) my-self a bet-ter way
(And if a
(I might
B♭
bet-ter way ain't so,
rise a-bove I might go up and go
F
I, I, I'll ride
Ride
with the tide and go
with the tide and go
C7
go, go,)
with the flow)
And that's why, yes in-deed, I keep on shout-ing in your ear, say-ing
B♭7
C7
tacet
ye-ah, ye-ah,
Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo.
No, no, no, no, no,
F
1 C
2 C C7 F
Now

The Moon Got In My Eyes

Words by John Burke
Music by Arthur Johnston

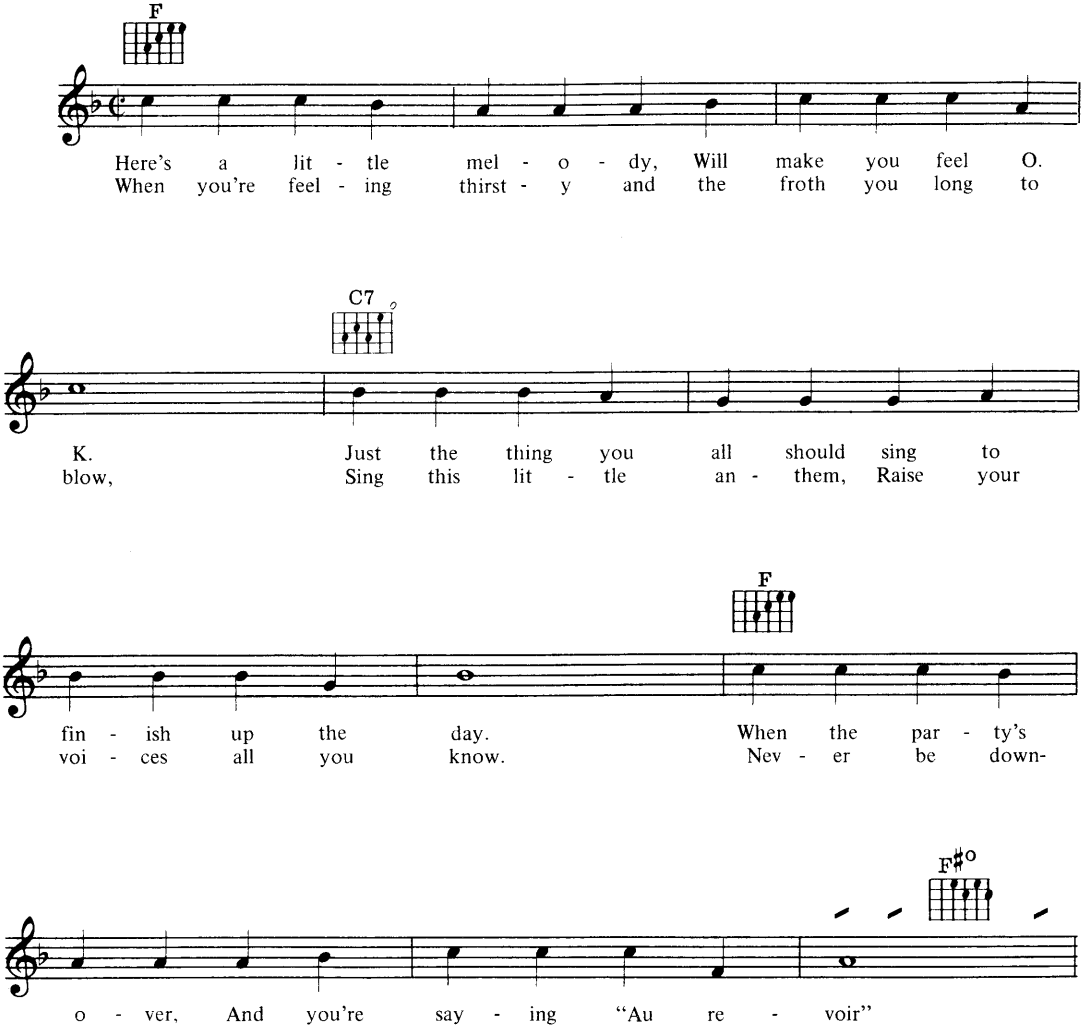


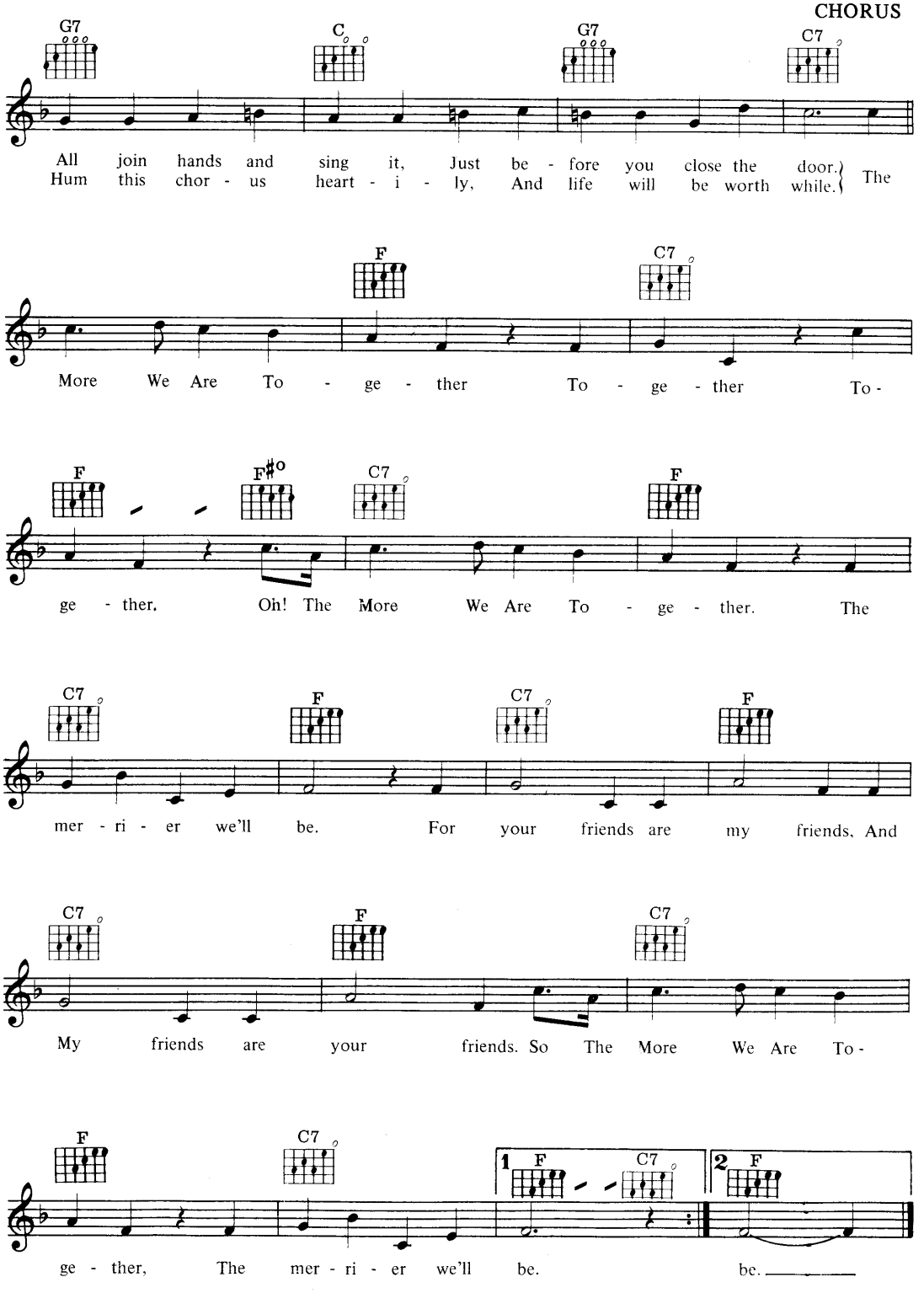

Gm7 C7 F B♭ E7
MOON GOT IN MY EYES. I thought a
F Cm B♭ B♭m C7 F
king- dom was in sight That I would have the right to claim,
Em7-5 A7 Dm G7
But with the morn - ing's ear - ly light I did - n't have a dream to my
Gm7 C7 F F6 F♯o C7
name. You know the say - ing that all who love are blind; It
F F♯o Gm7 C7 Gm B♭m F♯o
seems that an - cient ad - age still ap - plies. I guess I should have seen right
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
through you, But THE MOON GOT IN MY EYES.

The More We Are Together

Words & Music by Irving King

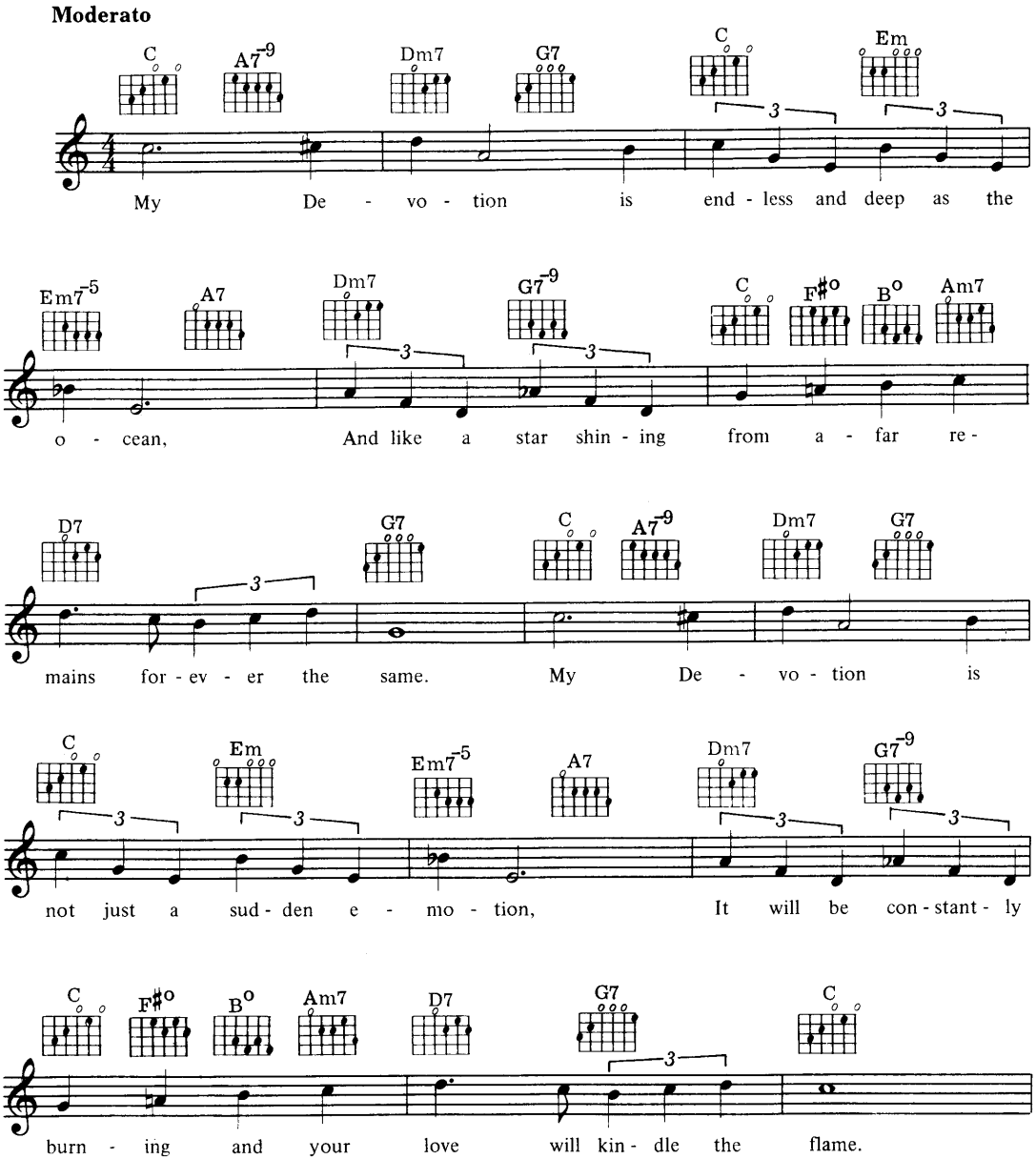
Moderato

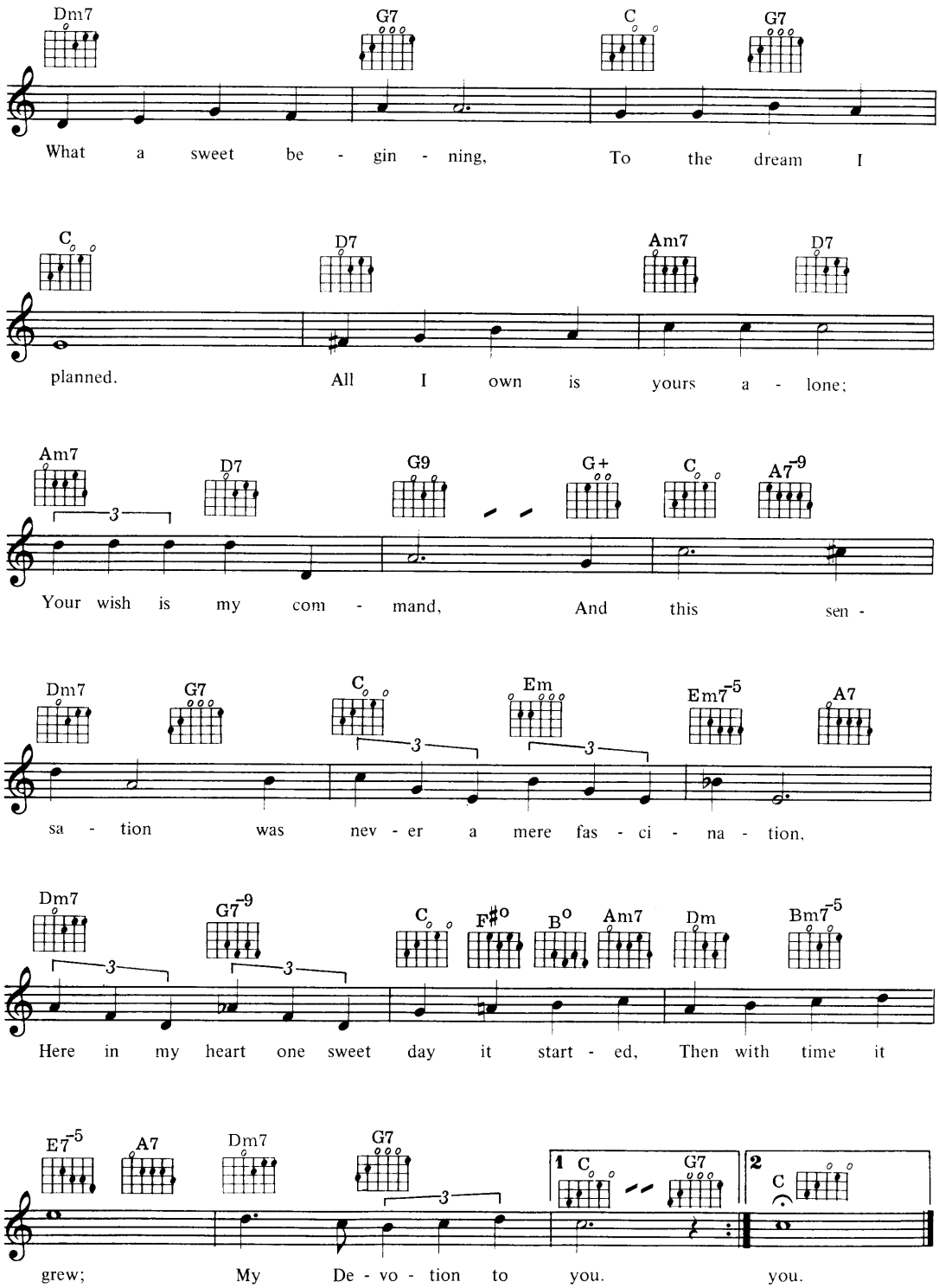



CHORUS
G7
C
G7
C7
All join hands and sing it, Just be - fore you close the door.
Hum this chor - us heart - i - ly, And life will be worth while.
The
F
C7
More We Are To - ge - ther To - ge - ther To -
F
F#o
C7
F
ge - ther. Oh! The More We Are To - ge - ther. The
C7
F
C7
F
mer - ri - er we'll be. For your friends are my friends, And
C7
F
C7
My friends are your friends. So The More We Are To -
F
C7
1 F
C7
2 F
ge - ther, The mer - ri - er we'll be. be.

My Devotion

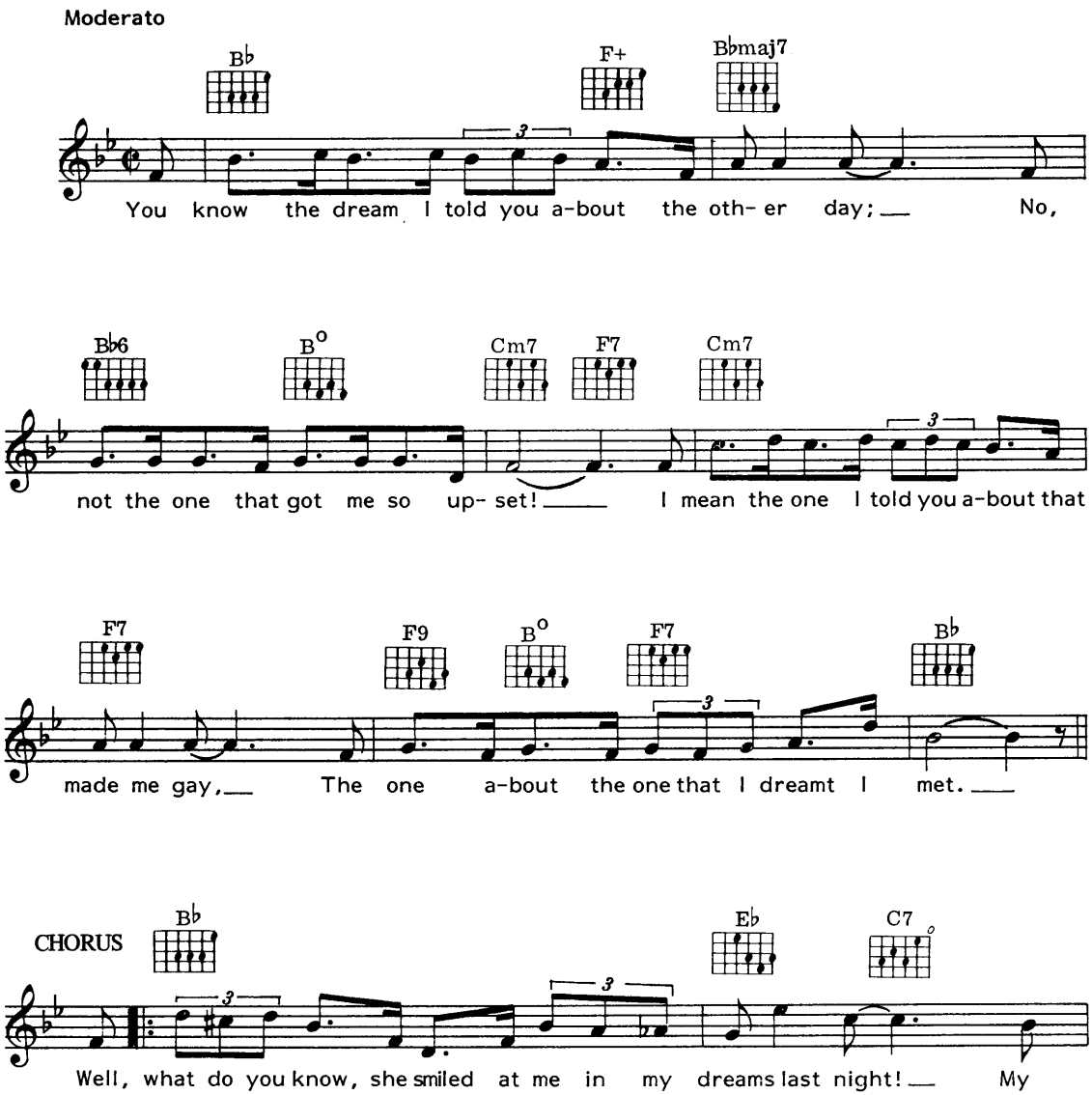
Words & Music by Roc Hillman & Johnny Napton

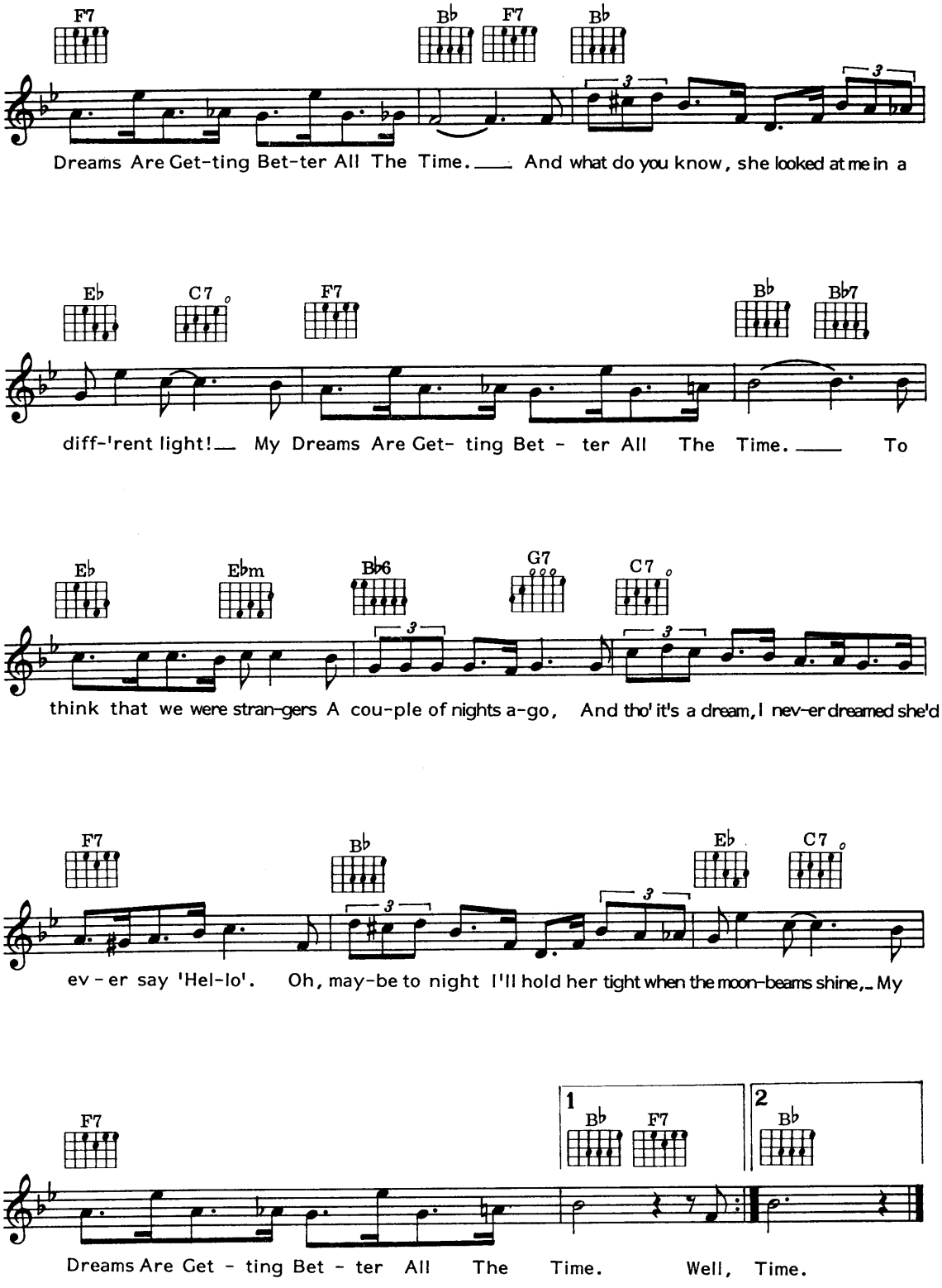



Dm7 G7 C G7
What a sweet be - gin - ning, To the dream I
C D7 Am7 D7
planned. All I own is yours a - lone;
Am7 D7 G9 G+ C A7-9
Your wish is my com - mand, And this sen -
Dm7 G7 C Em Em7-5 A7
sa - tion was nev - er a mere fas - ci - na - tion,
Dm7 G7-9 C F#o Bo Am7 Dm Bm7-5
Here in my heart one sweet day it start - ed, Then with time it
E7-5 A7 Dm7 G7
grew; My De - vo - tion to you. you.
1 C G7
2 C

My Dreams Are Getting Better All The Time

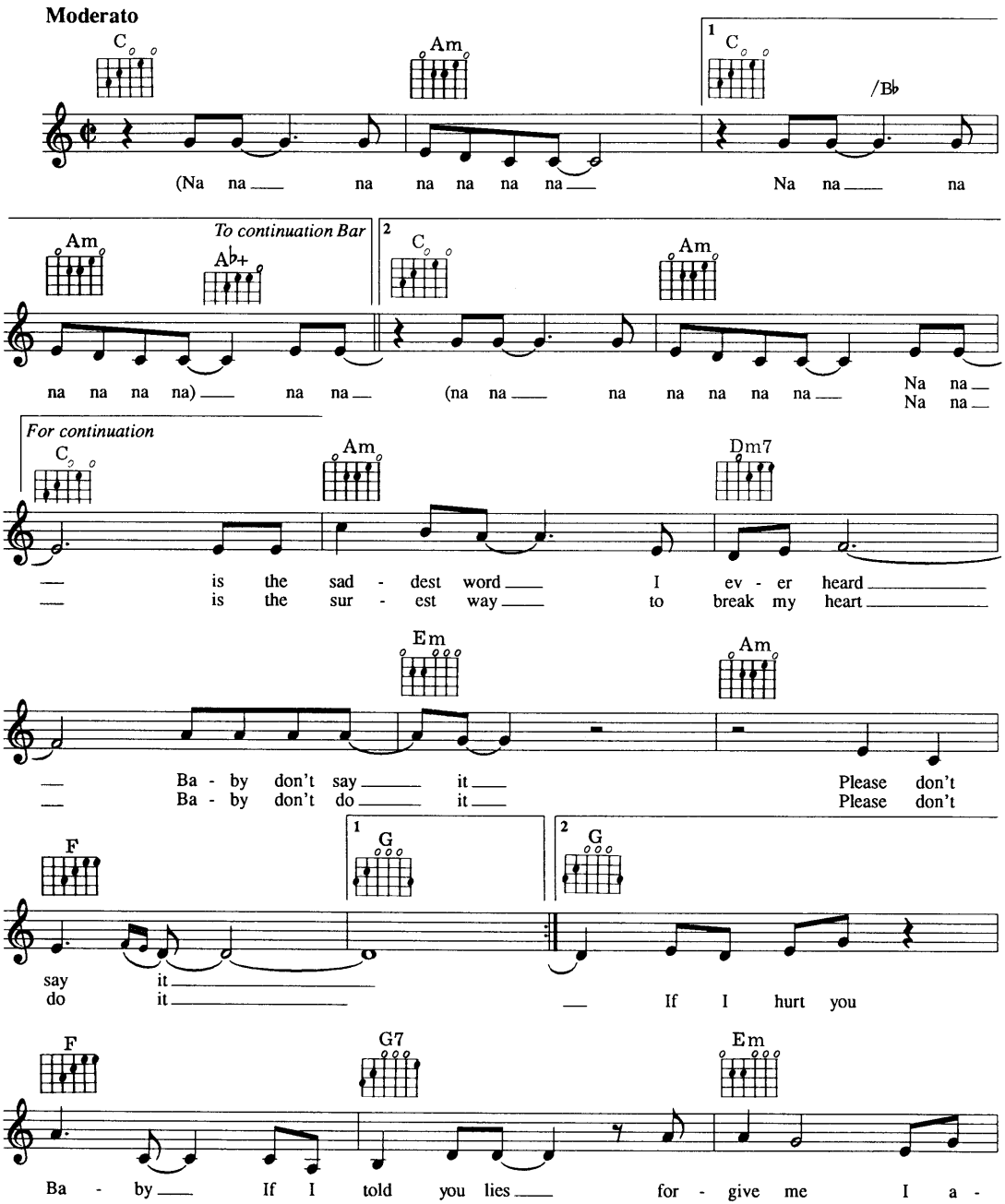
Words by Mann Curtis
Music by Vic Mizzy

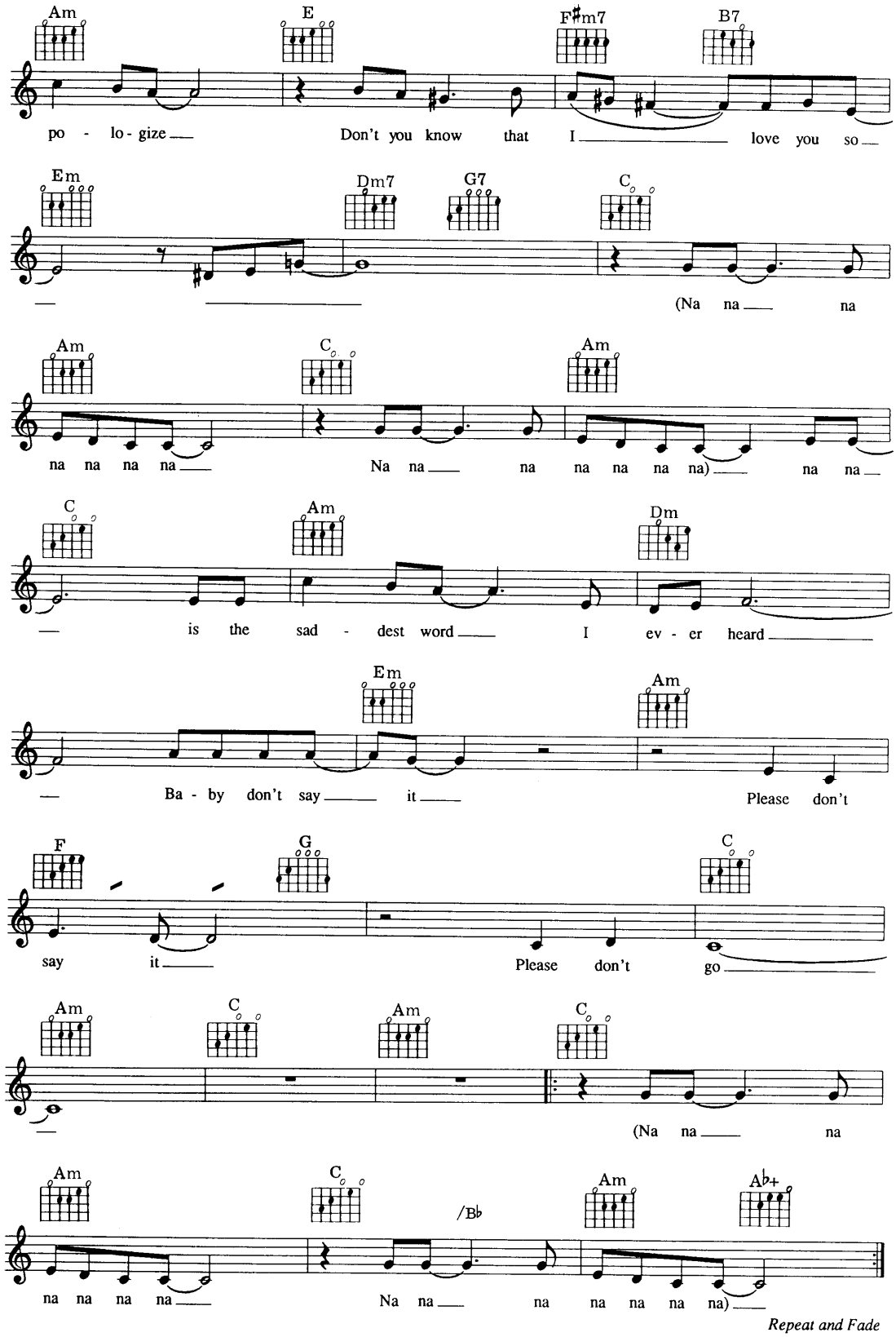



F7 Bb F7 Bb
Dreams Are Get-ting Bet-ter All The Time. And what do you know, she looked at me in a
Eb C7 F7 Bb Bb7
diff-'rent light! My Dreams Are Get- ting Bet - ter All The Time. To
Eb Ebm Bb6 G7 C7
think that we were stran-gers A cou-ple of nights a-go, And tho' it's a dream, I nev-er dreamed she'd
F7 Bb Eb C7
ev - er say 'Hel-lo'. Oh, may-be to night I'll hold her tight when the moon-beams shine, My
F7 1 Bb F7 2 Bb
Dreams Are Get - ting Bet - ter All The Time. Well, Time.

Na Na Is The Saddest Word

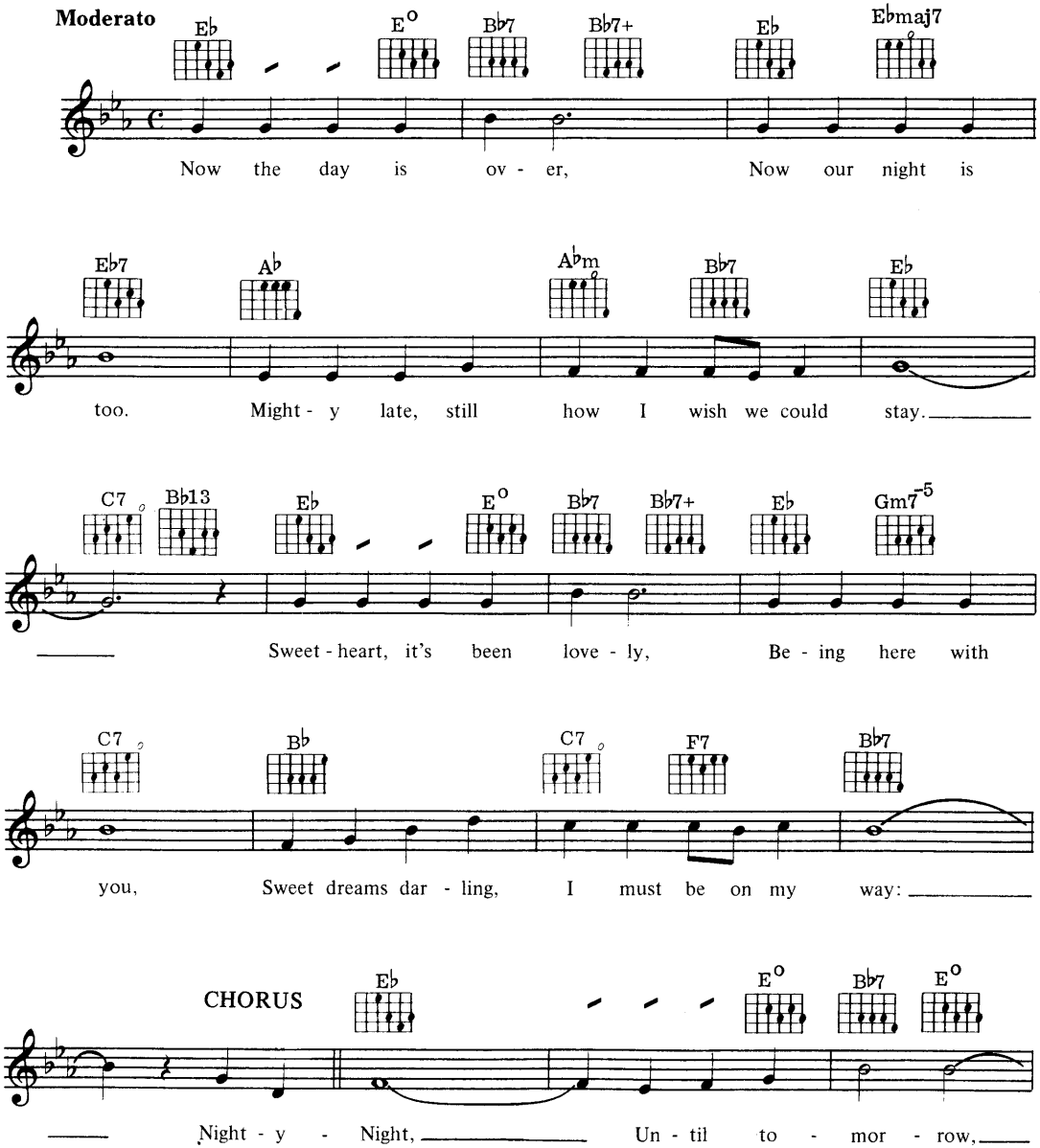
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

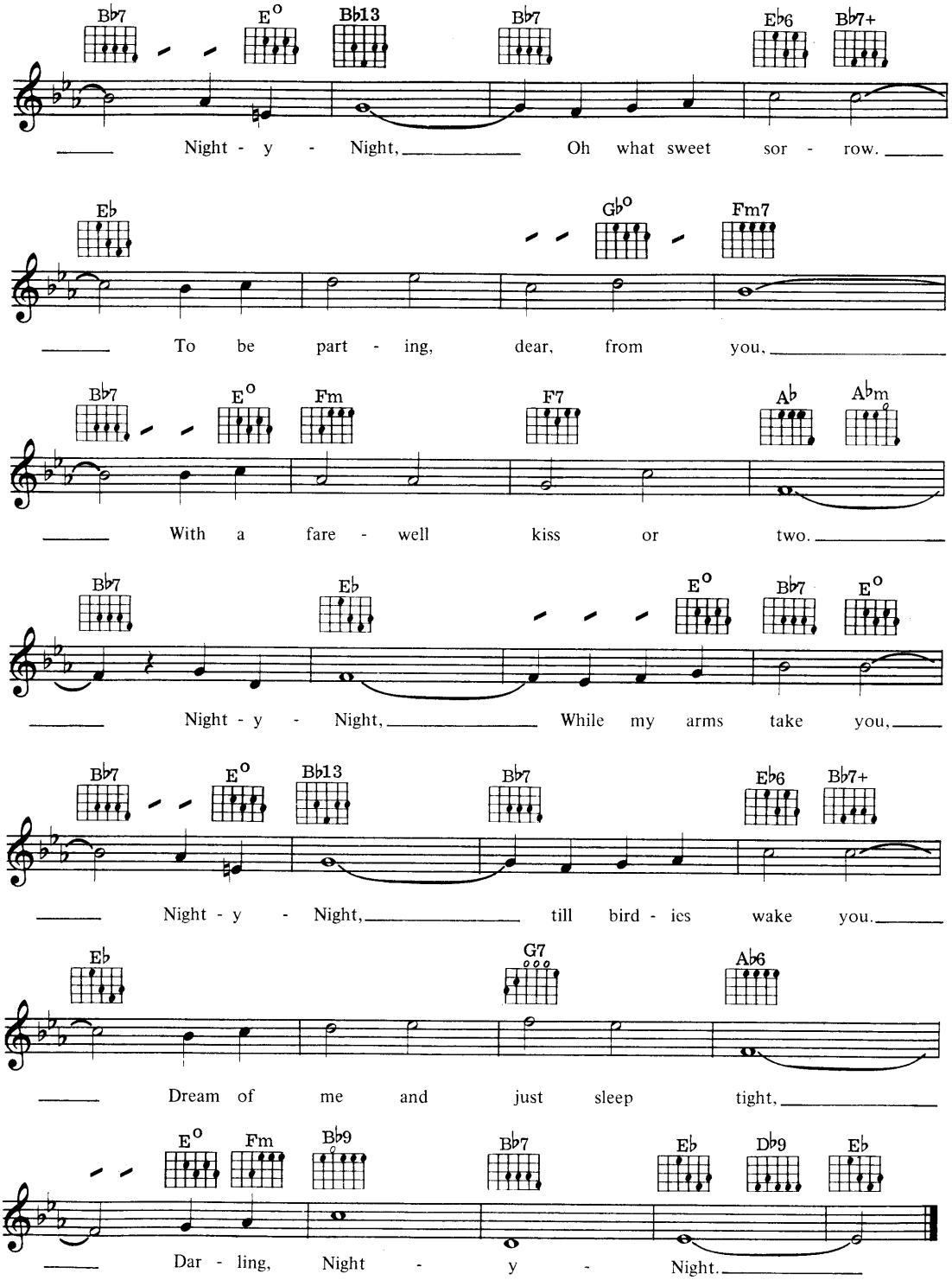



Am
E
F♯m7
B7
po - lo - gize
Don't you know that I love you so
Em
Dm7
G7
C
(Na na na
Am
C
Am
na na na na
Na na na na na na na) na na
C
Am
Dm
is the sad - dest word
I ev - er heard
Em
Am
Ba - by don't say it
Please don't
F
G
C
say it
Please don't go
Am
C
Am
C
(Na na na
Am
C
/B♭
Am
A♭+
na na na na
Na na na na na na na)
Repeat and Fade

Nighty-Night (Duerme Bien)

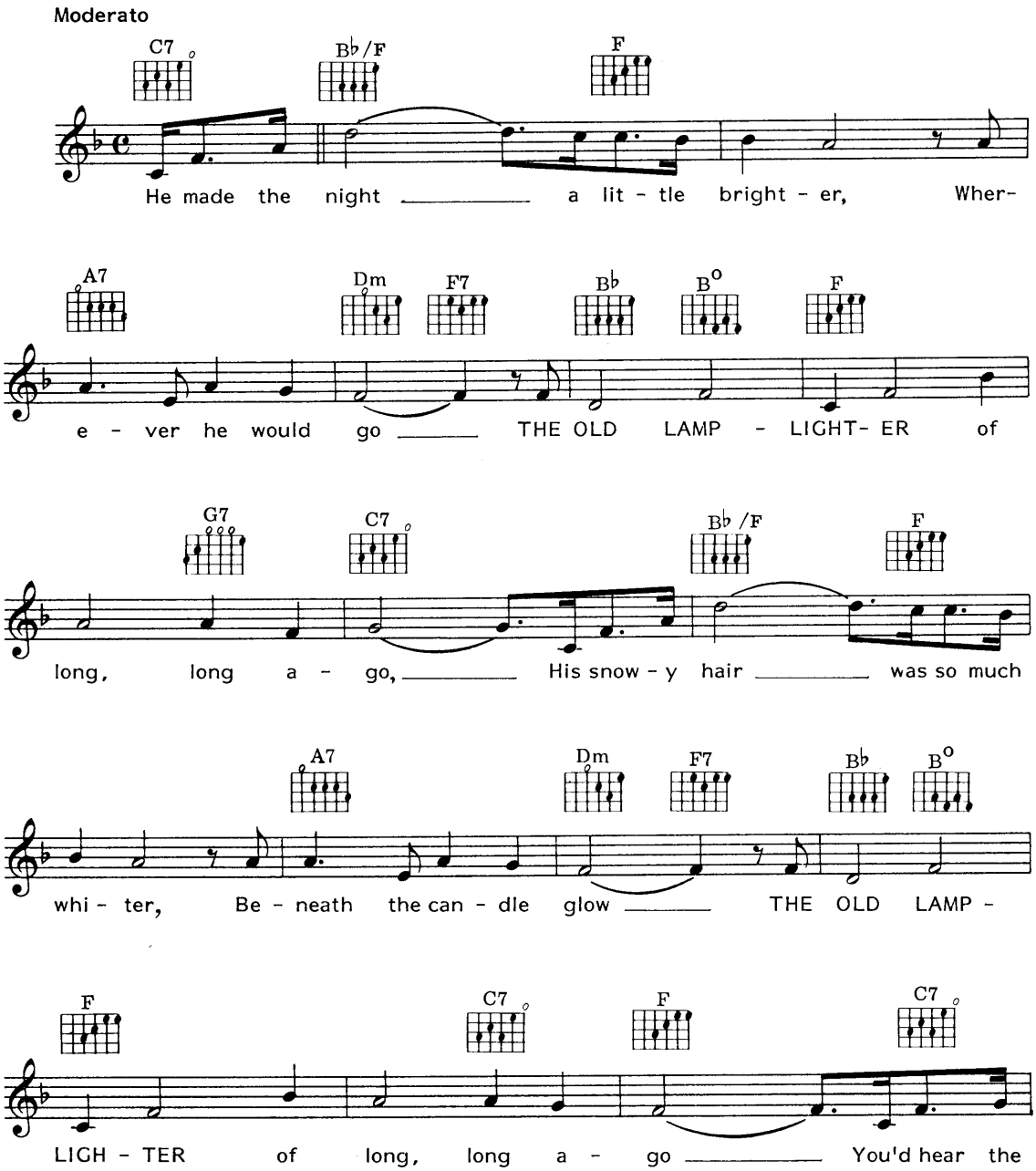
Words & Music by Leslie Beacon

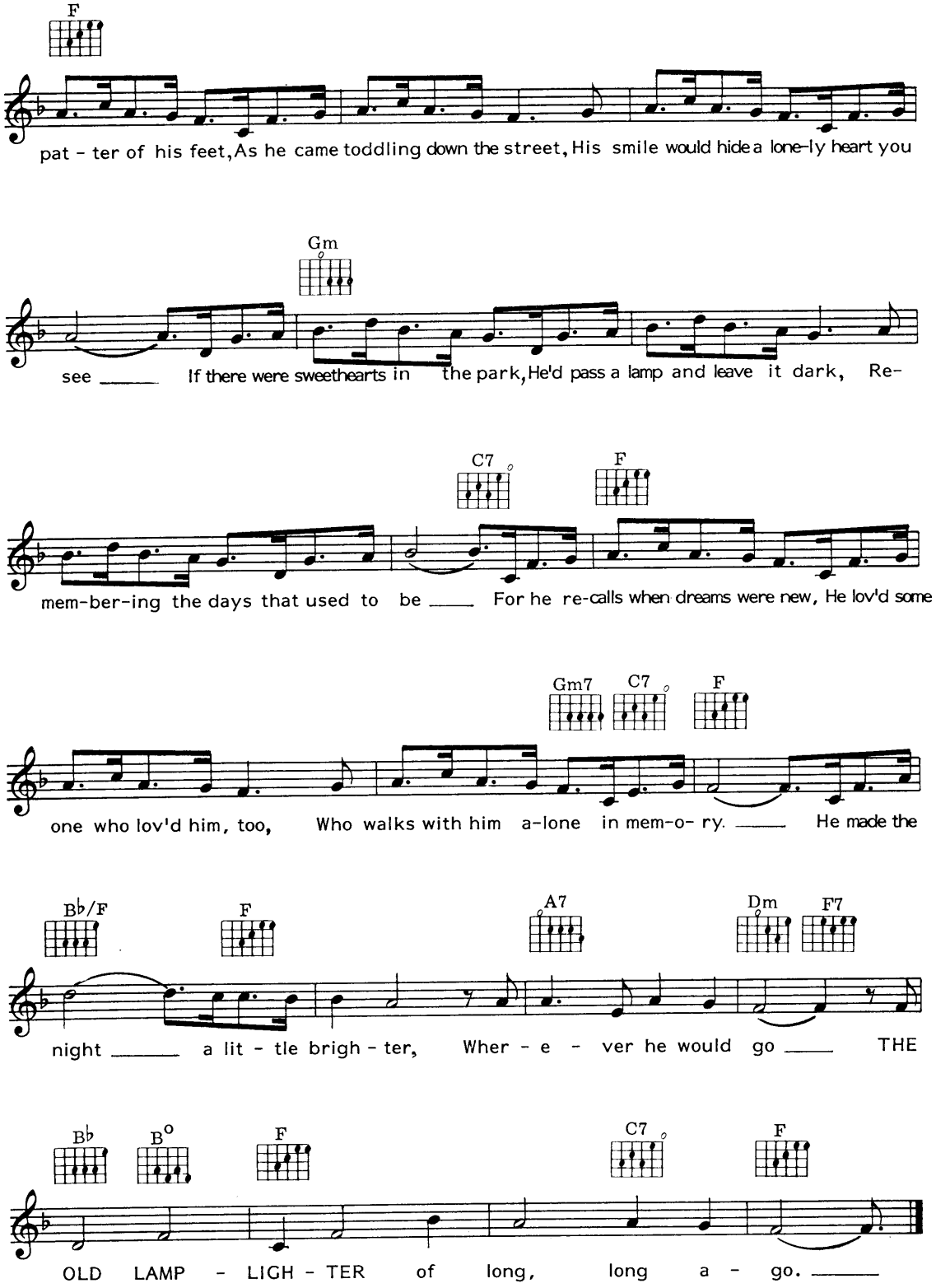



Bb7 E° Bb13 Bb7 Eb6 Bb7+
Night - y - Night, Oh what sweet sor - row.
Eb Gb° Fm7
To be part - ing, dear, from you.
Bb7 E° Fm F7 Ab Abm
With a fare - well kiss or two.
Bb7 Eb E° Bb7 E°
Night - y - Night, While my arms take you,
Bb7 E° Bb13 Bb7 Eb6 Bb7+
Night - y - Night, till bird - ies wake you.
Eb G7 Ab6
Dream of me and just sleep tight,
E° Fm Bb9 Bb7 Eb Db9 Eb
Dar - ling, Night - y - Night.

The Old Lamp-Lighter

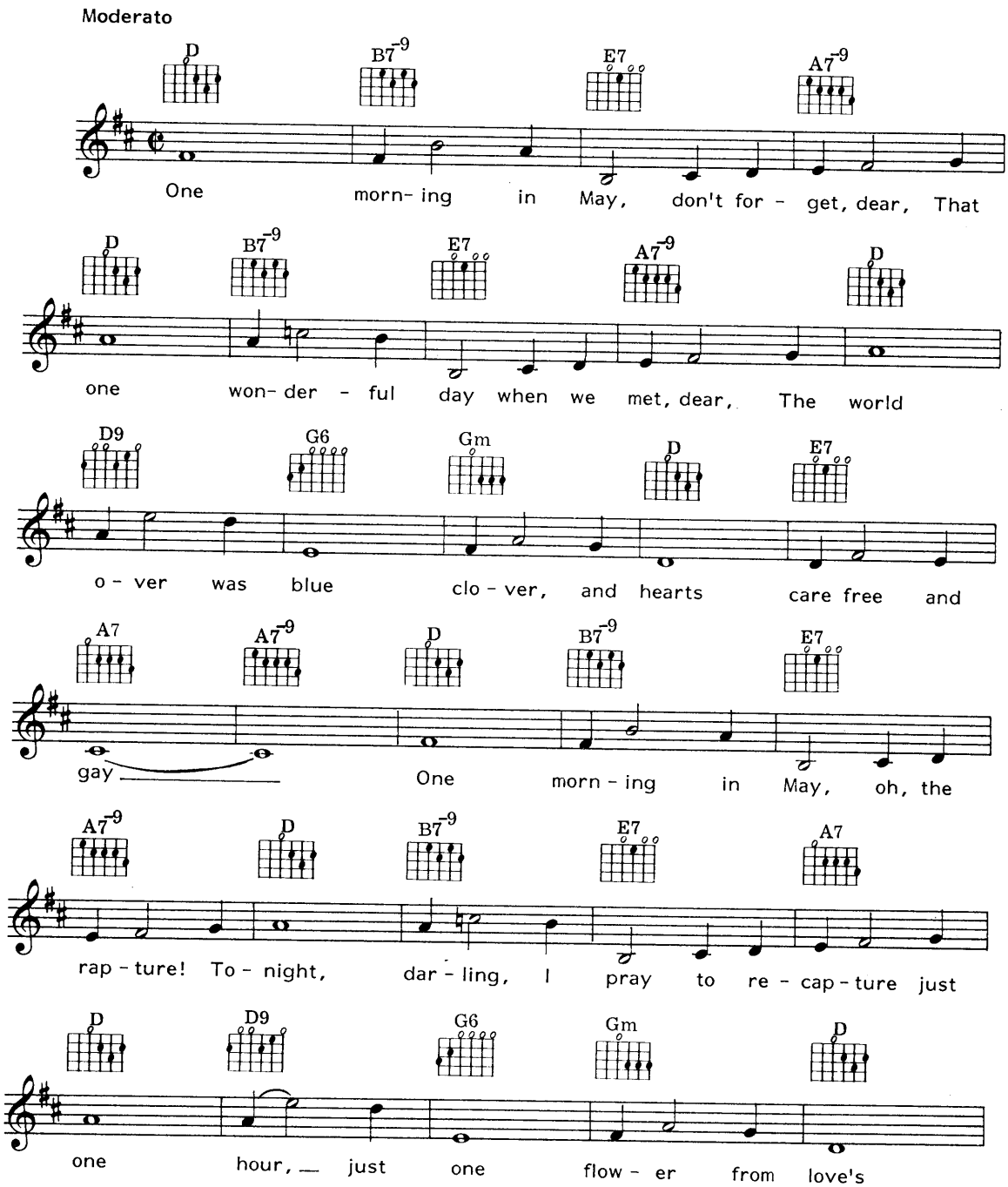
Words by Charles Tobias
Music by Nat Simon

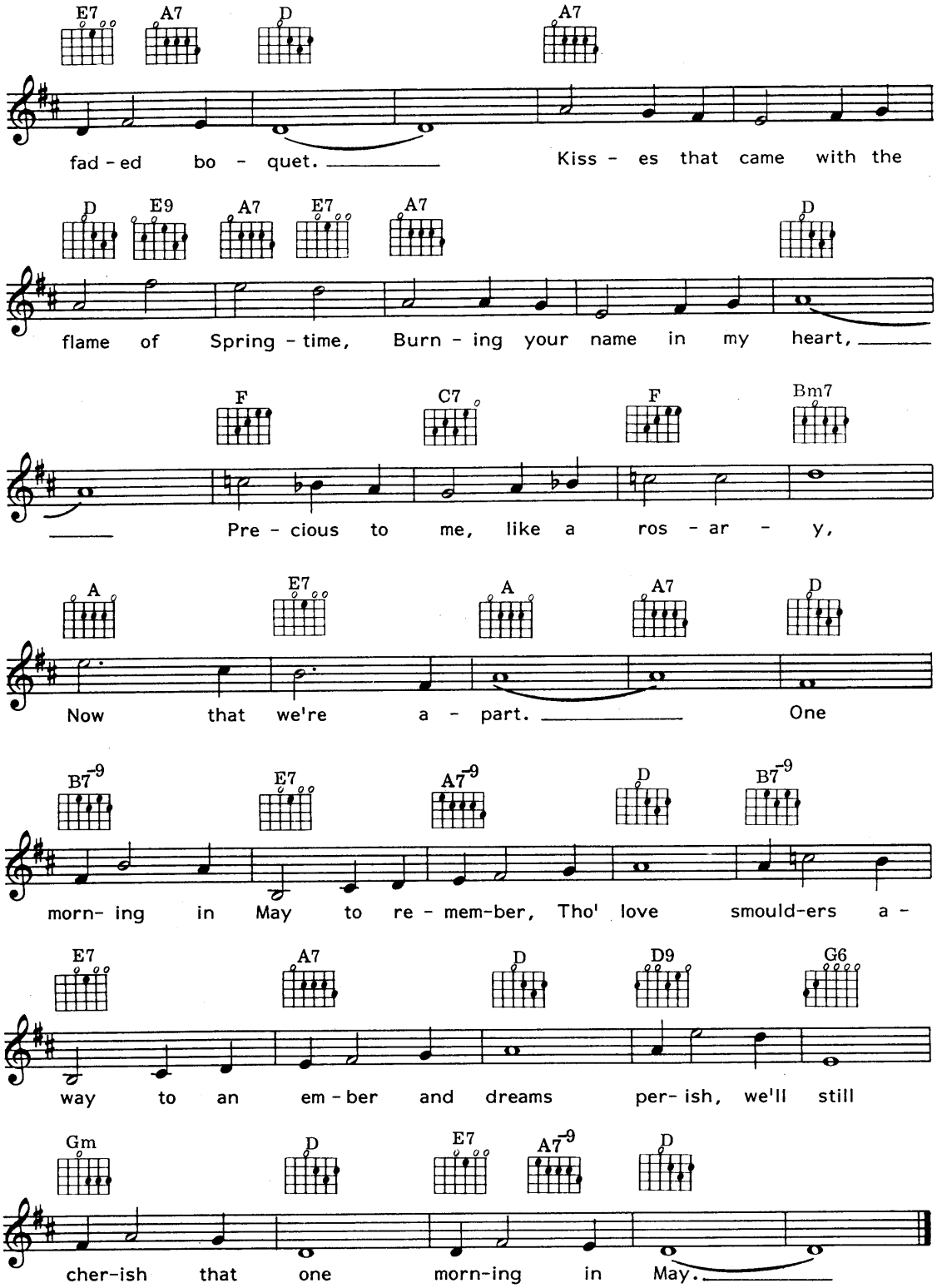



F
pat - ter of his feet, As he came toddling down the street, His smile would hide a lone-ly heart you
Gm
see ___ If there were sweethearts in the park, He'd pass a lamp and leave it dark, Re-
C7
F
mem-ber-ing the days that used to be ___ For he re-calls when dreams were new, He lov'd some
Gm7
C7
F
one who lov'd him, too, Who walks with him a-lone in mem-o- ry. ___ He made the
B♭/F
F
A7
Dm
F7
night ___ a lit - tle brigh - ter, Wher - e - ver he would go ___ THE
B♭
B°
F
C7
F
OLD LAMP - LIGH - TER of long, long a - go. ___

One Morning In May

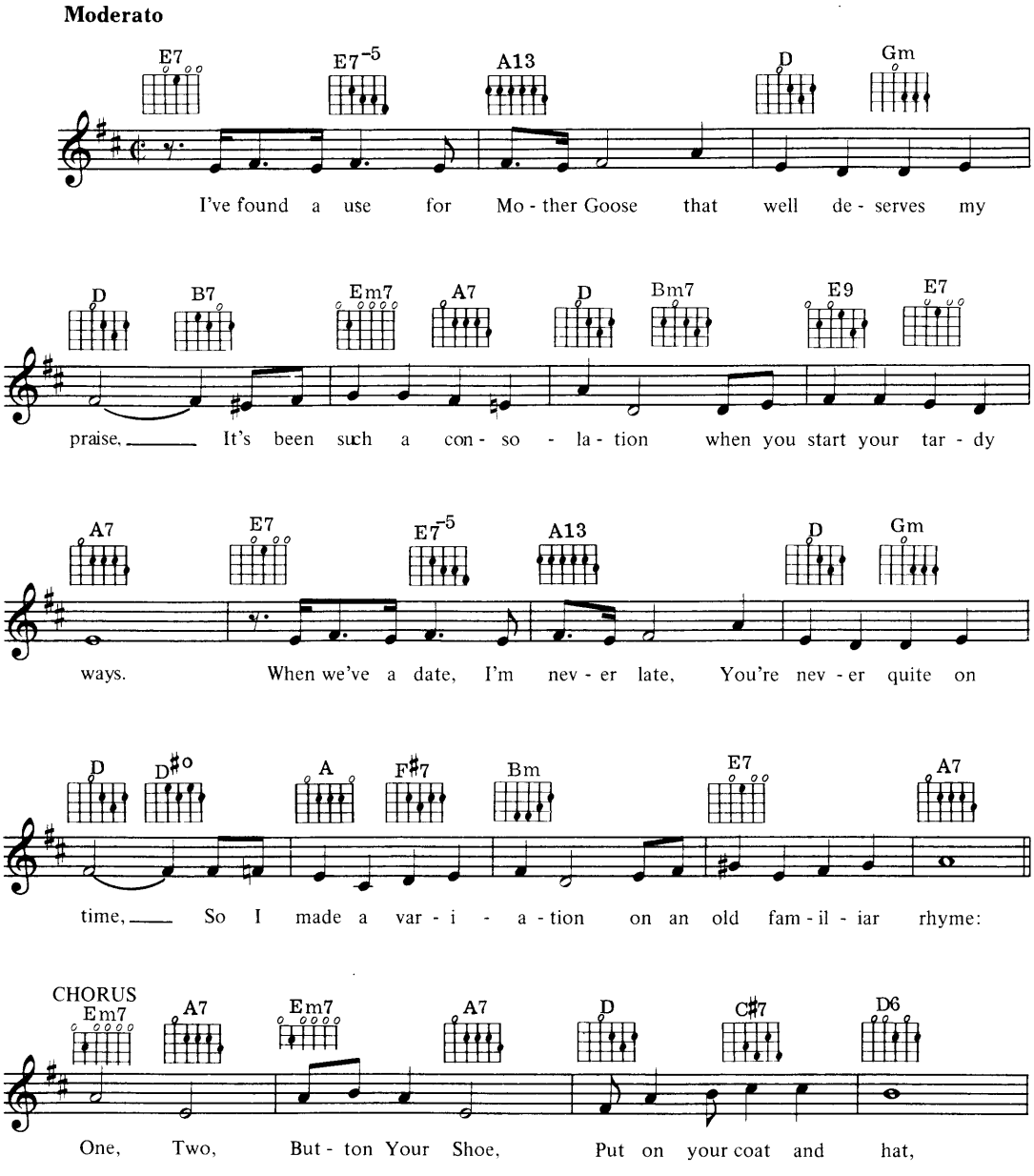
Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

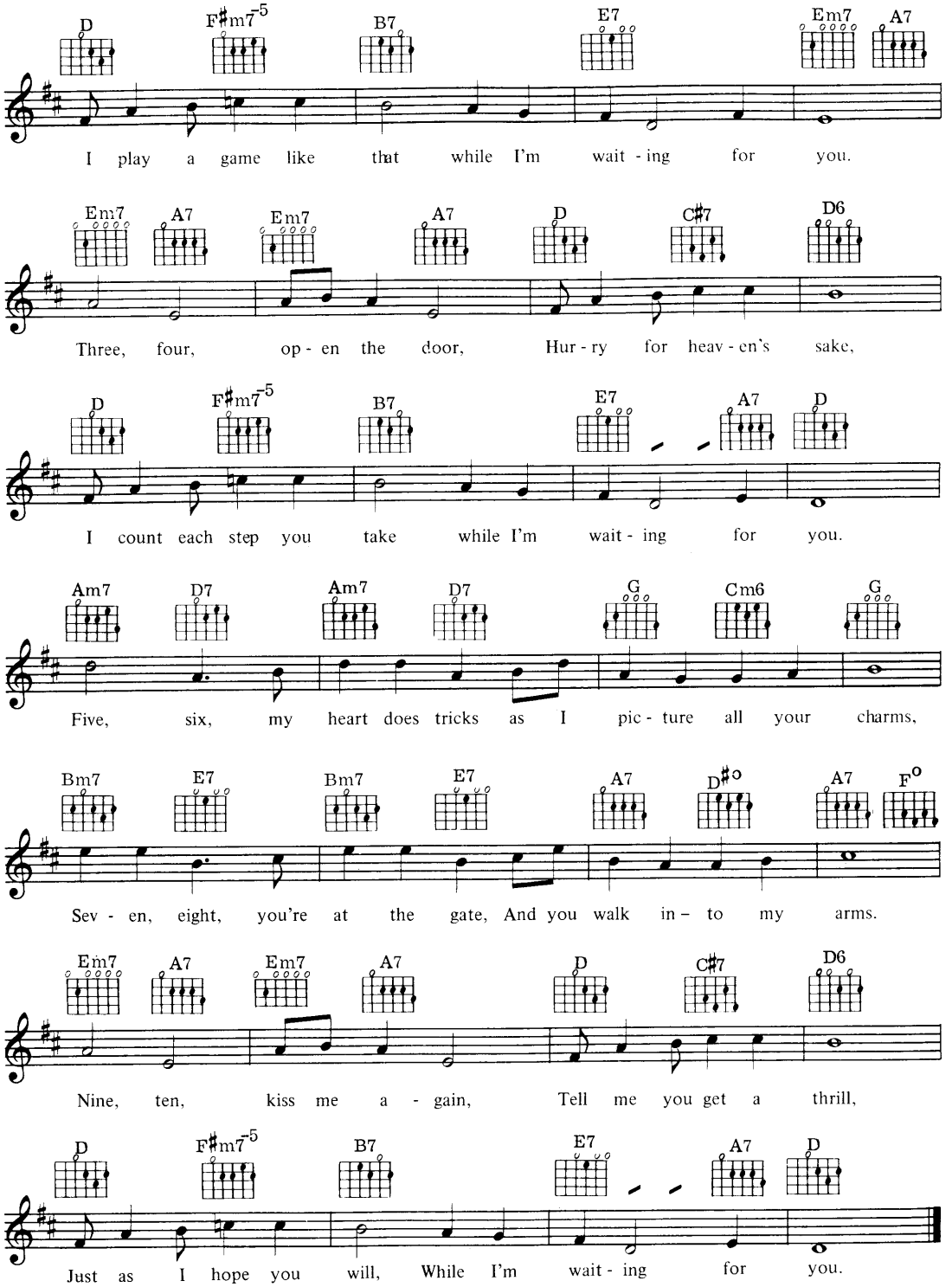



E7 A7 D A7
fad - ed bo - quet. Kiss - es that came with the
D E9 A7 E7 A7 D
flame of Spring - time, Burn - ing your name in my heart,
F C7 F Bm7
Pre - cious to me, like a ros - ar - y,
A E7 A A7 D
Now that we're a - part. One
B7-9 E7 A7-9 D B7-9
morn- ing in May to re - mem-ber, Tho' love smould-ers a -
E7 A7 D D9 G6
way to an em - ber and dreams per- ish, we'll still
Gm D E7 A7-9 D
cher-ish that one morn-ing in May.

One Two Button Your Shoe

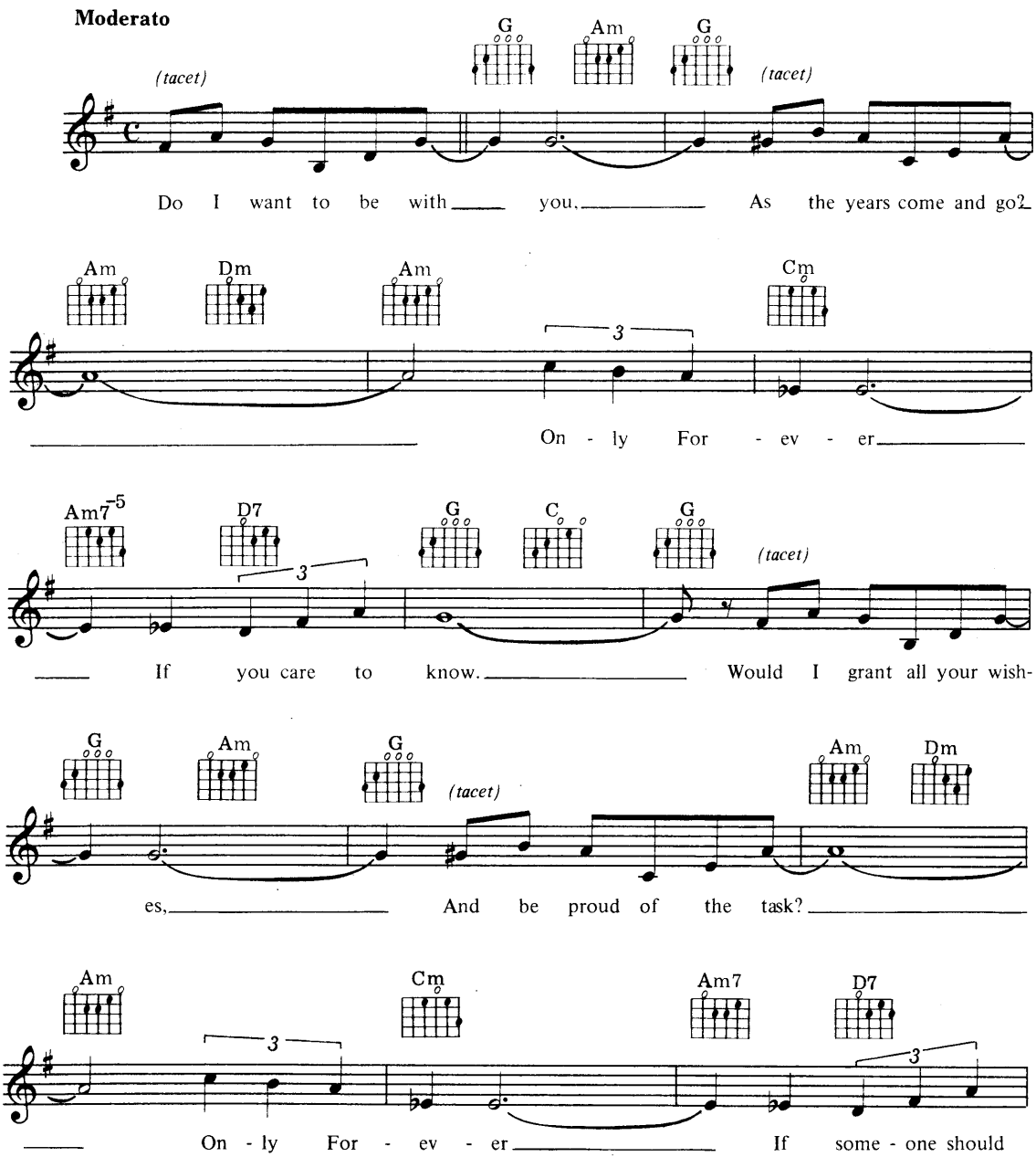
Words by John Burke
Music by Arthur Johnston

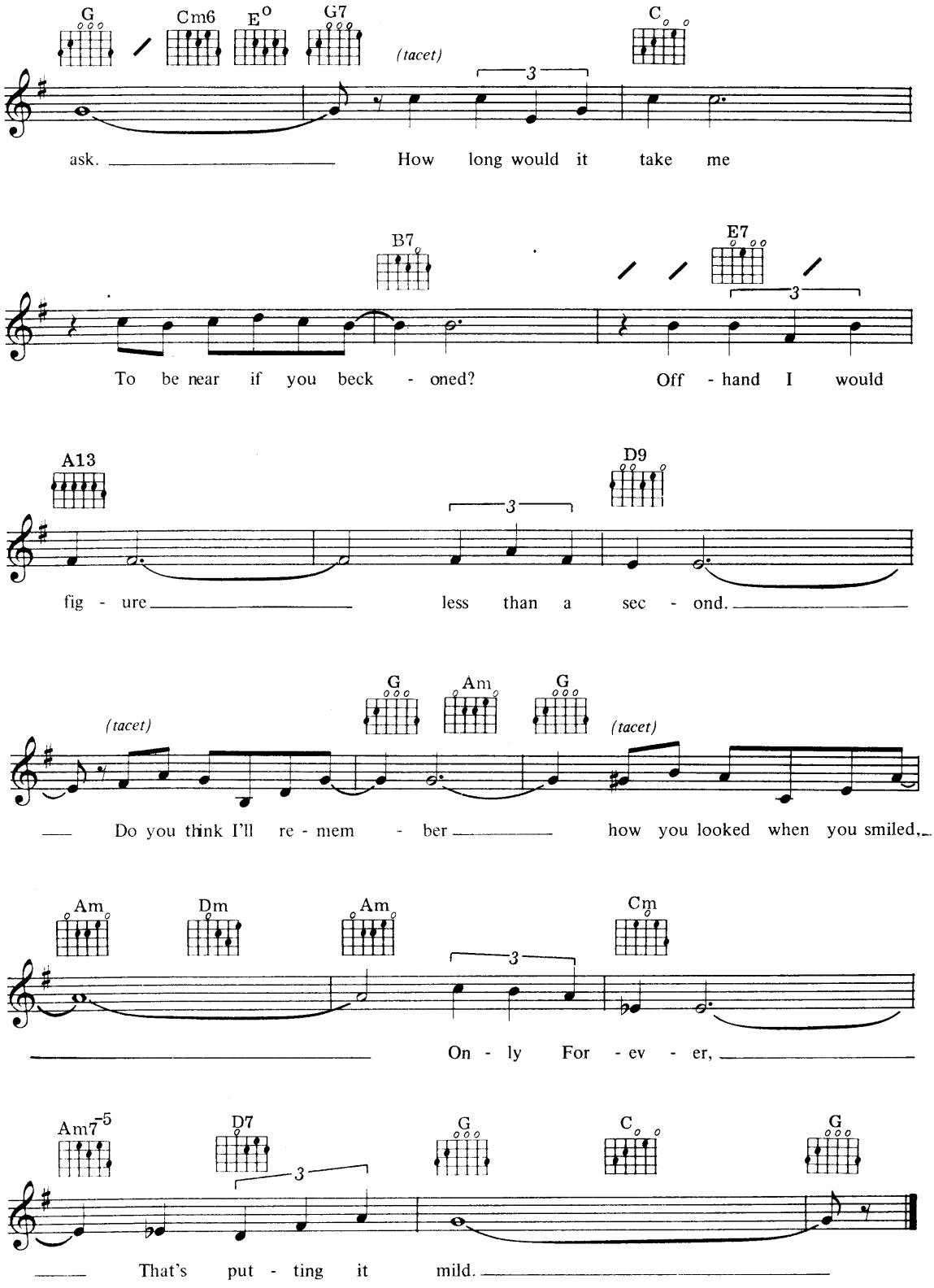



D F♯m7-5 B7 E7 Em7 A7
I play a game like that while I'm wait - ing for you.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C♯7 D6
Three, four, op - en the door, Hur - ry for heav - en's sake,
D F♯m7-5 B7 E7 A7 D
I count each step you take while I'm wait - ing for you.
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G
Five, six, my heart does tricks as I pic - ture all your charms,
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A7 D♯o A7 Fo
Sev - en, eight, you're at the gate, And you walk in – to my arms.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C♯7 D6
Nine, ten, kiss me a - gain, Tell me you get a thrill,
D F♯m7-5 B7 E7 A7 D
Just as I hope you will, While I'm wait - ing for you.

Only Forever

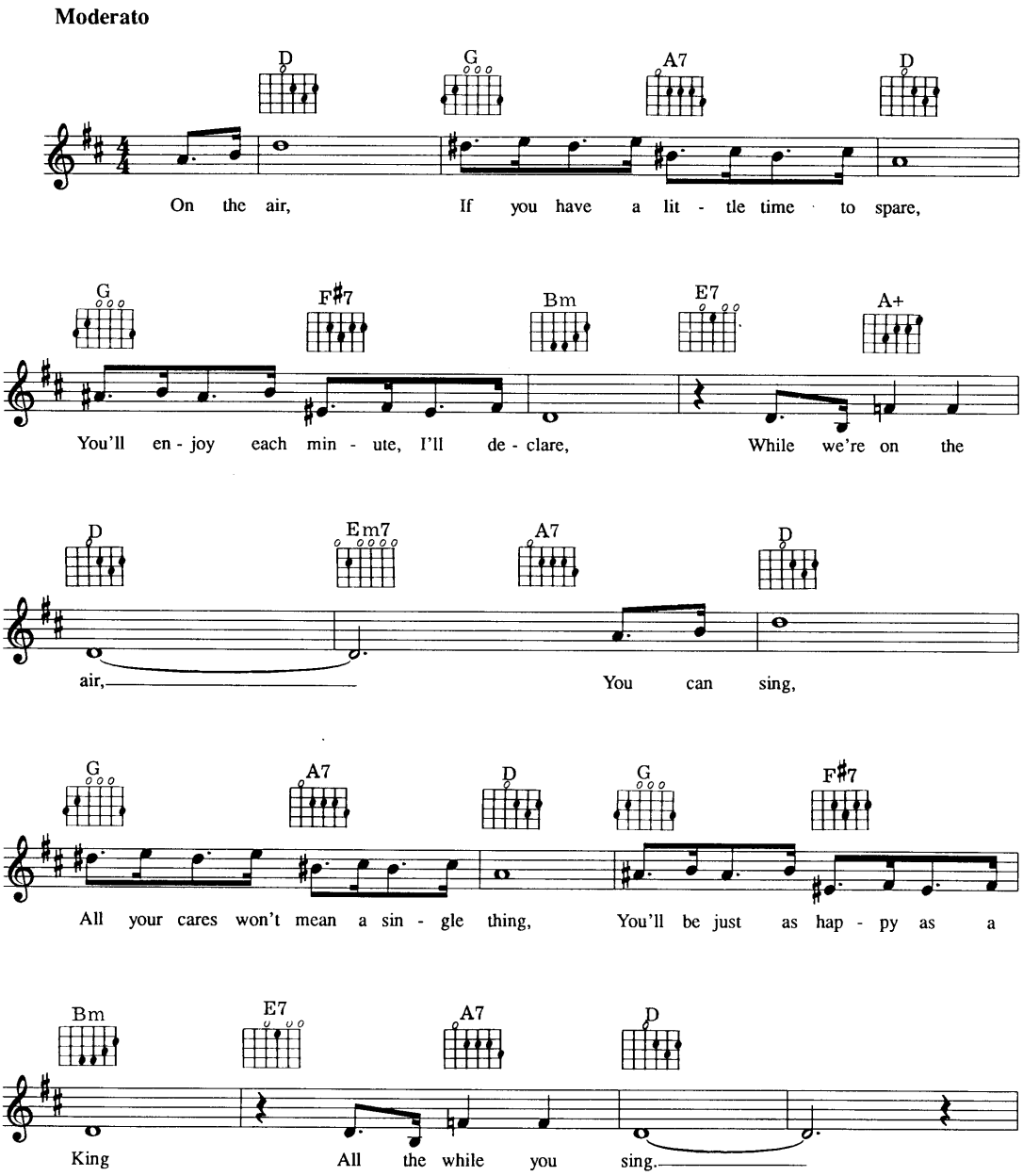
Music by James Monaco
Words by Johnny Burke

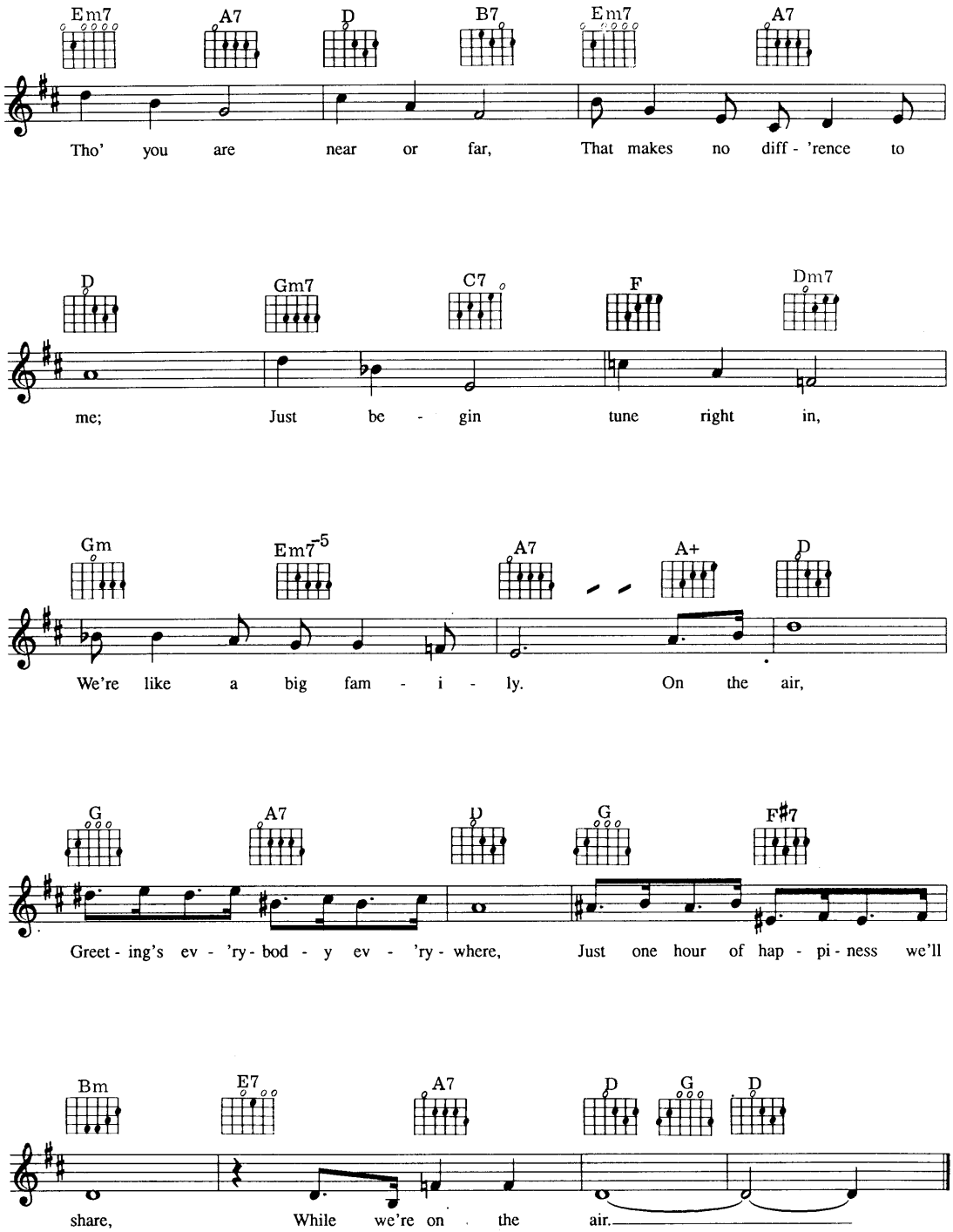



G
Cm6
E°
G7
(tacet)
C
ask. How long would it take me
B7
E7
To be near if you beck - oned? Off - hand I would
A13
D9
fig - ure less than a sec - ond.
(tacet)
G
Am
G
(tacet)
Do you think I'll re - mem - ber how you looked when you smiled,
Am
Dm
Am
Cm
On - ly For - ev - er,
Am7-5
D7
G
C
G
That's put - ting it mild.

On The Air

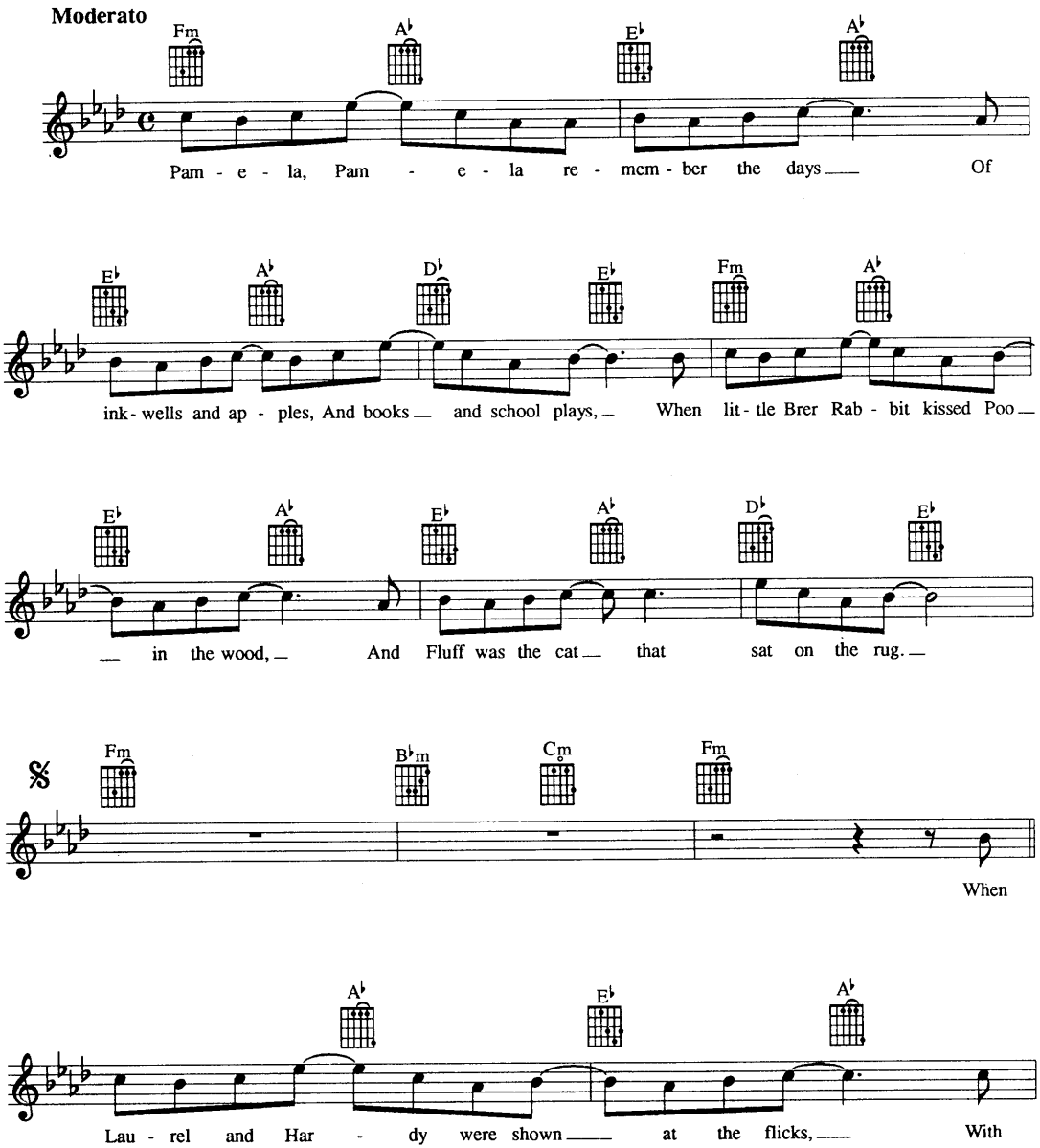
Words & Music by Carroll Gibbons,
Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

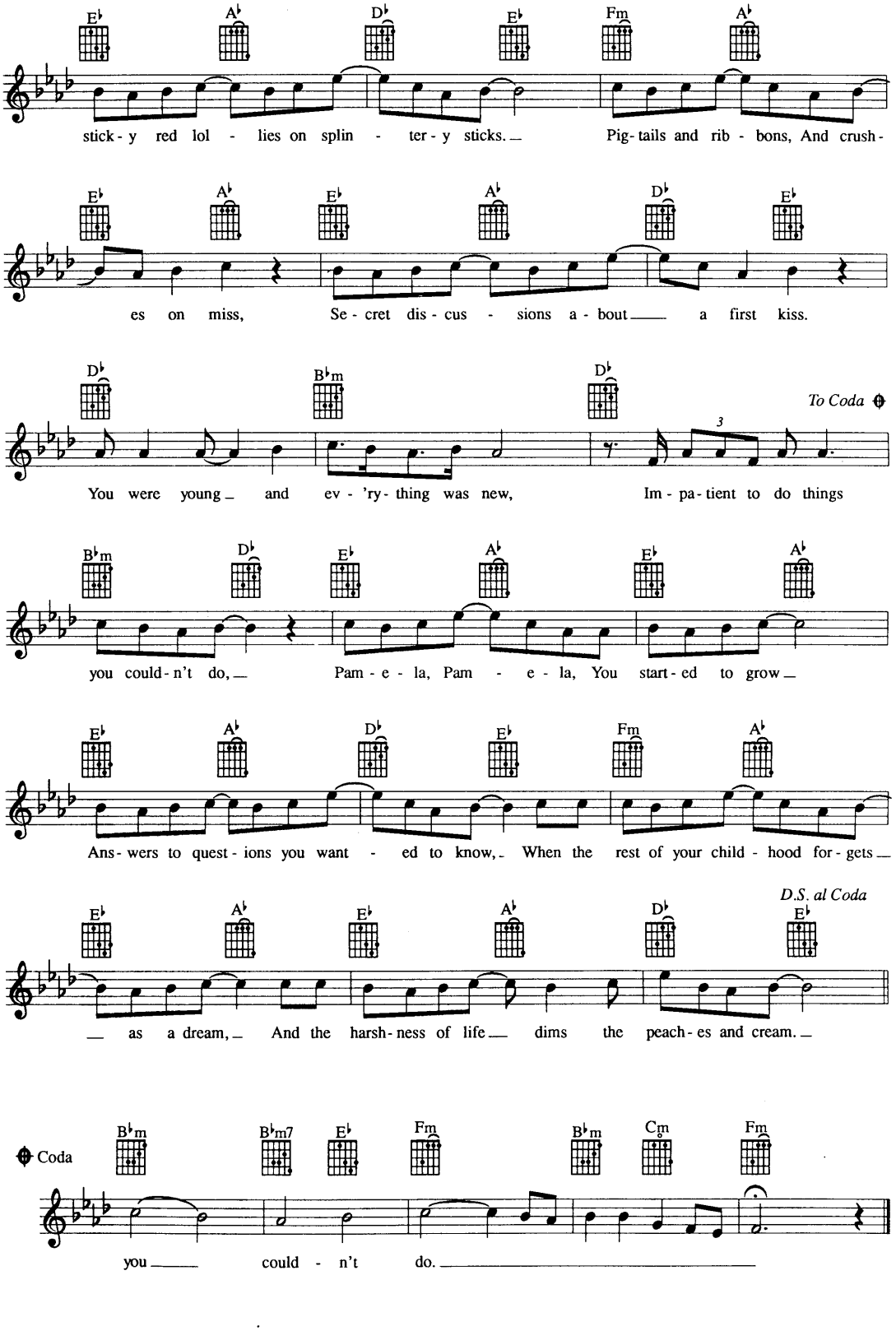



Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 A7
Tho' you are near or far, That makes no diff - 'rence to
D Gm7 C7 F Dm7
me; Just be - gin tune right in,
Gm Em7-5 A7 A+ D
We're like a big fam - i - ly. On the air,
G A7 D G F#7
Greet - ing's ev - 'ry - bod - y ev - 'ry - where, Just one hour of hap - pi - ness we'll
Bm E7 A7 D G D
share, While we're on the air.

Pamela, Pamela

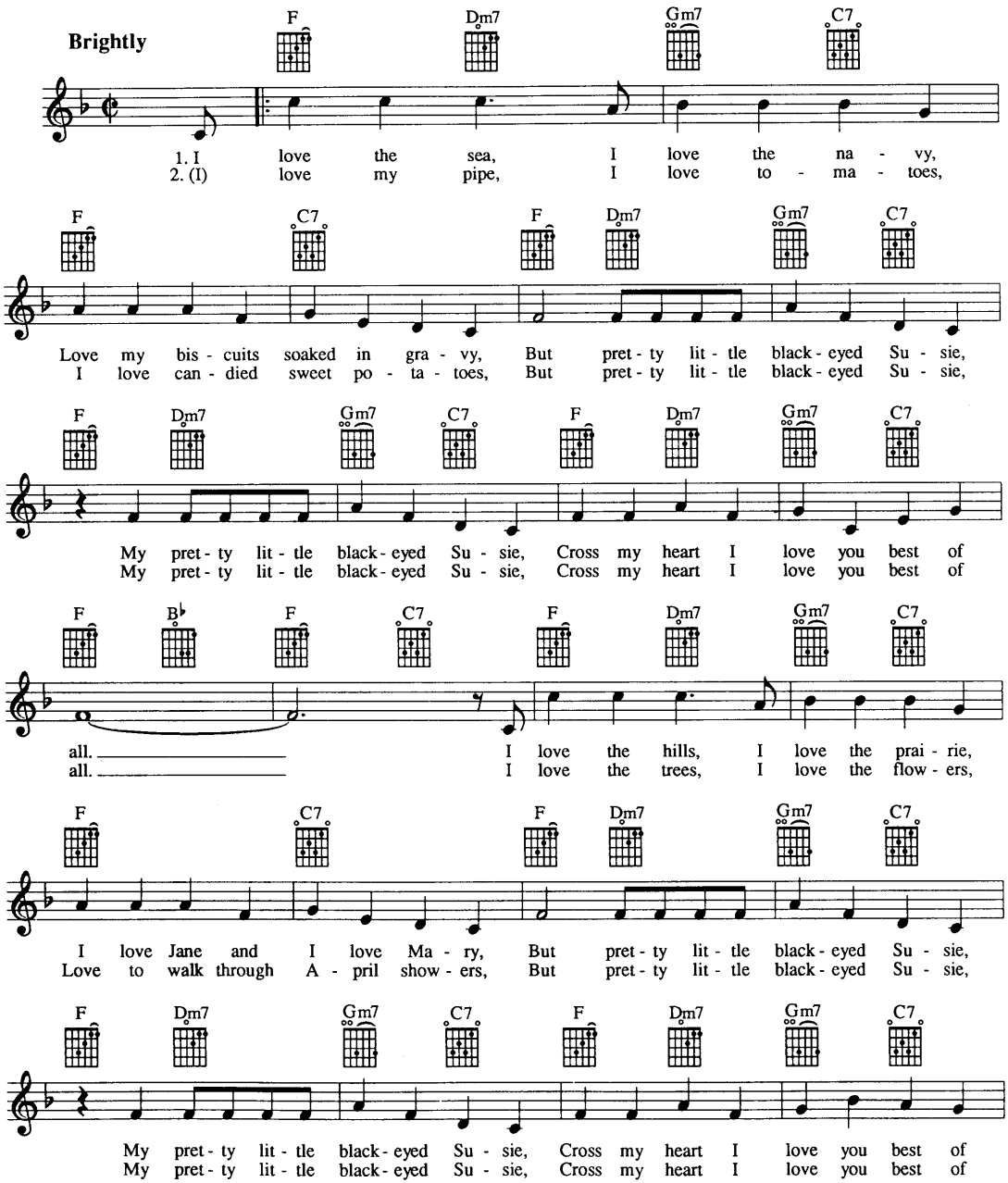
Words & Music by Graham Gouldman

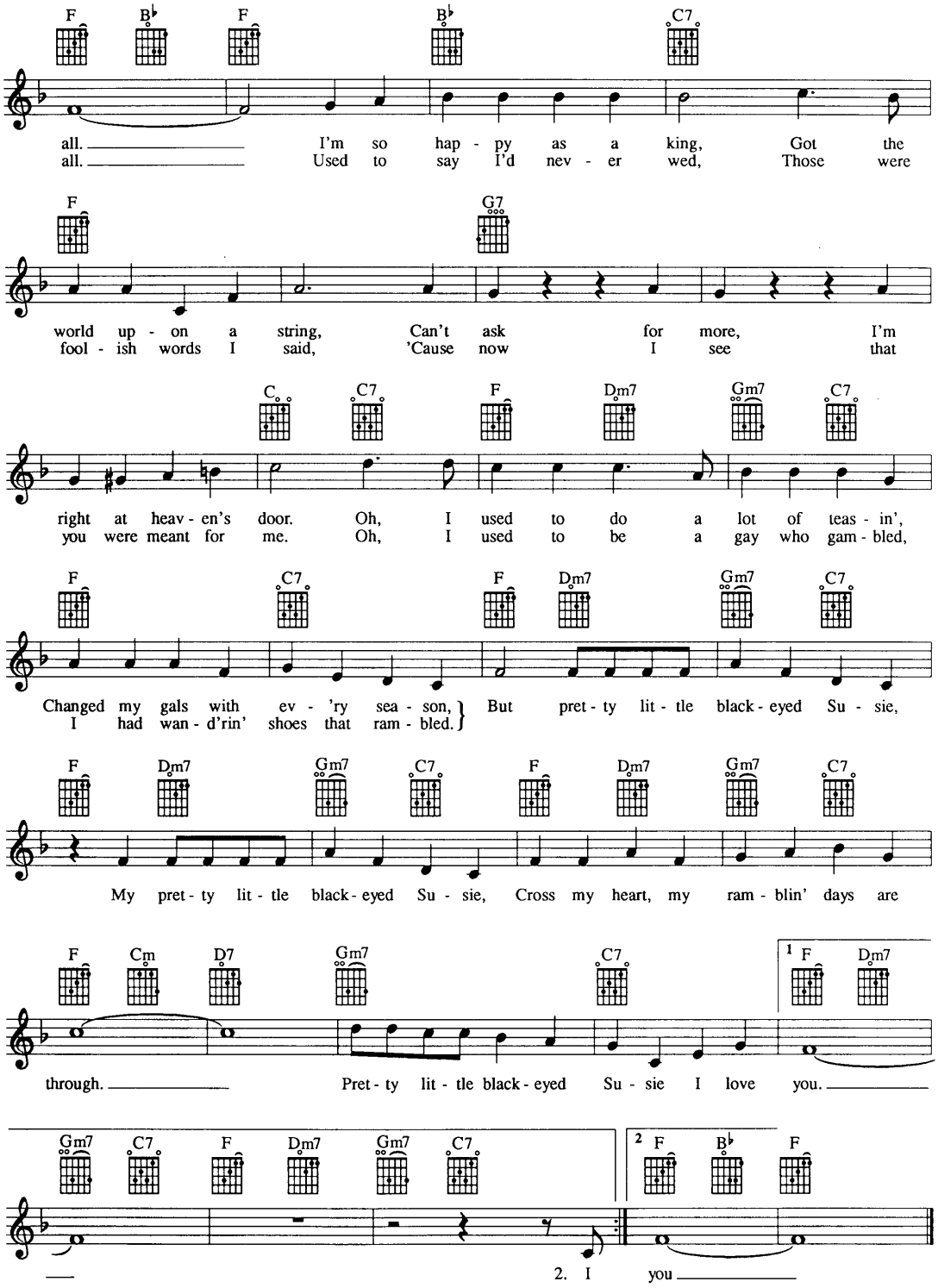



E♭ A♭ D♭ E♭ Fm A♭
stick - y red lol - lies on splin - ter - y sticks. Pig - tails and rib - bons, And crush -
E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ D♭ E♭
es on miss, Se - cret dis - cus - sions a - bout a first kiss.
D♭ B♭m D♭
To Coda
3
You were young and ev - 'ry - thing was new, Im - pa - tient to do things
B♭m D♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭
you could - n't do, Pam - e - la, Pam - e - la, You start - ed to grow
E♭ A♭ D♭ E♭ Fm A♭
Ans - wers to quest - ions you want - ed to know, When the rest of your child - hood for - gets
D.S. al Coda
E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ D♭ E♭
as a dream, And the harsh - ness of life dims the peach - es and cream.
Coda
B♭m B♭m7 E♭ Fm B♭m C♯m Fm
you could - n't do.

Pretty Little Black Eyed Susie

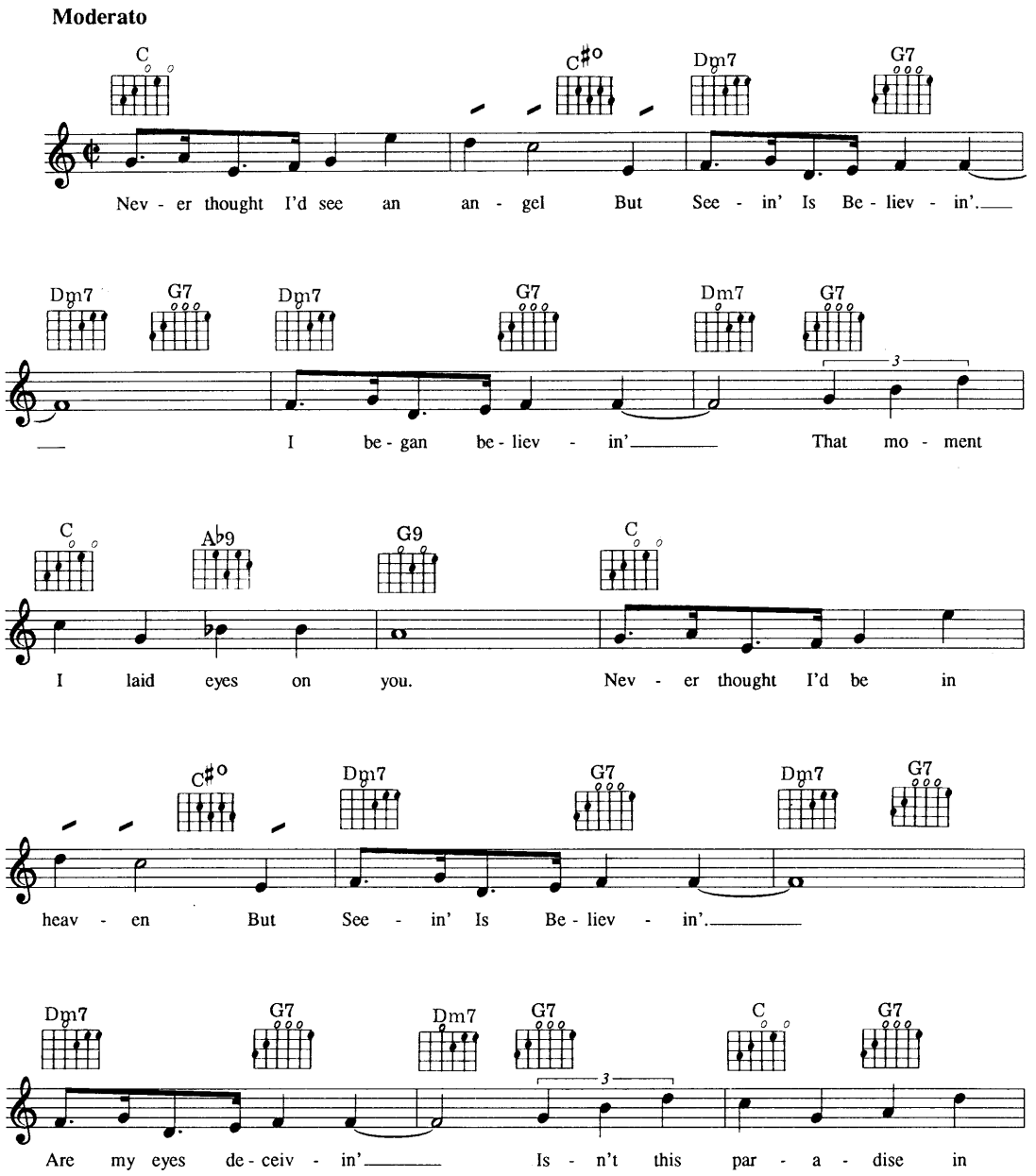
Words & Music by Fred Wise,
Kay Twomey & Ben Weisman

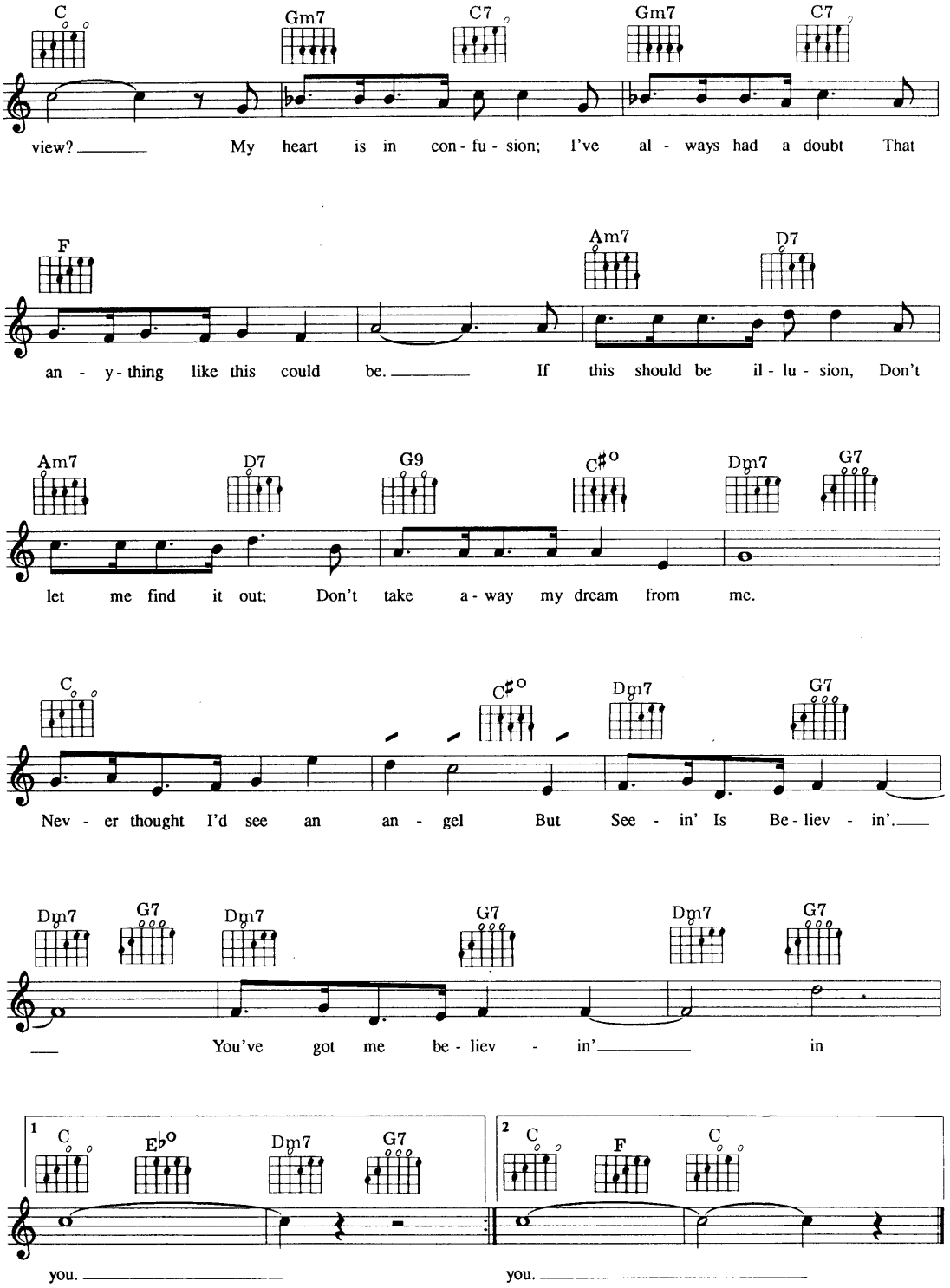



F B♭ F B♭ C7
all. I'm so hap - py as a king, Got the
all. Used to say I'd nev - er wed, Those were
F G7
world up - on a string, Can't ask for more, I'm
fool - ish words I said, 'Cause now I see that
C C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
right at heav - en's door. Oh, I used to do a lot of teas - in',
you were meant for me. Oh, I used to be a gay who gam - bled,
F C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
Changed my gals with ev - 'ry sea - son,
I had wan - d'rin' shoes that ram - bled.
But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart, my ram - blin' days are
F Cm D7 Gm7 C7 1 F Dm7
through. Pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie I love you.
Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 2 F B♭ F
2. I you

Seein' Is Believin'

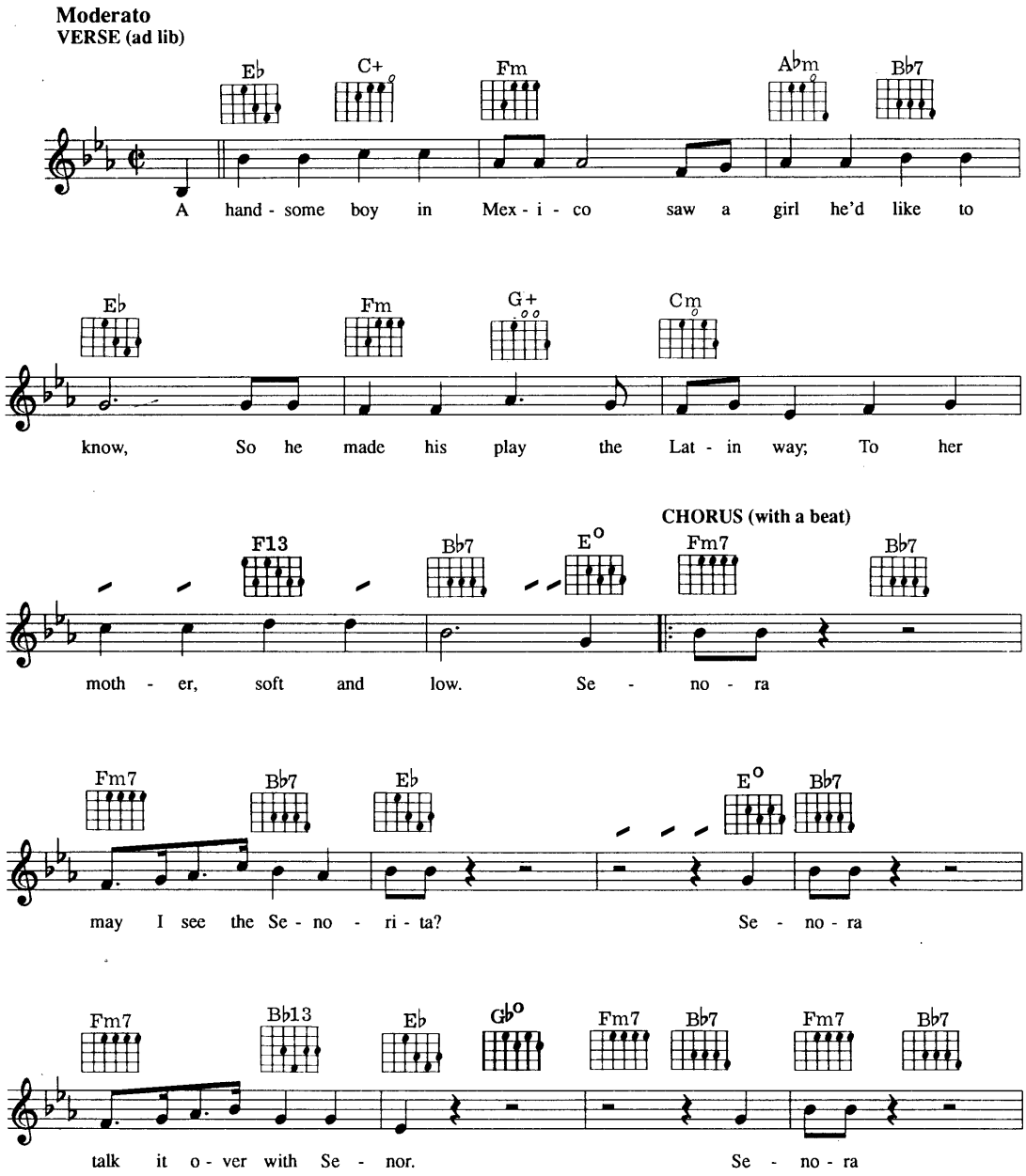
Words by Stanley Adams
Music by Milton Ager

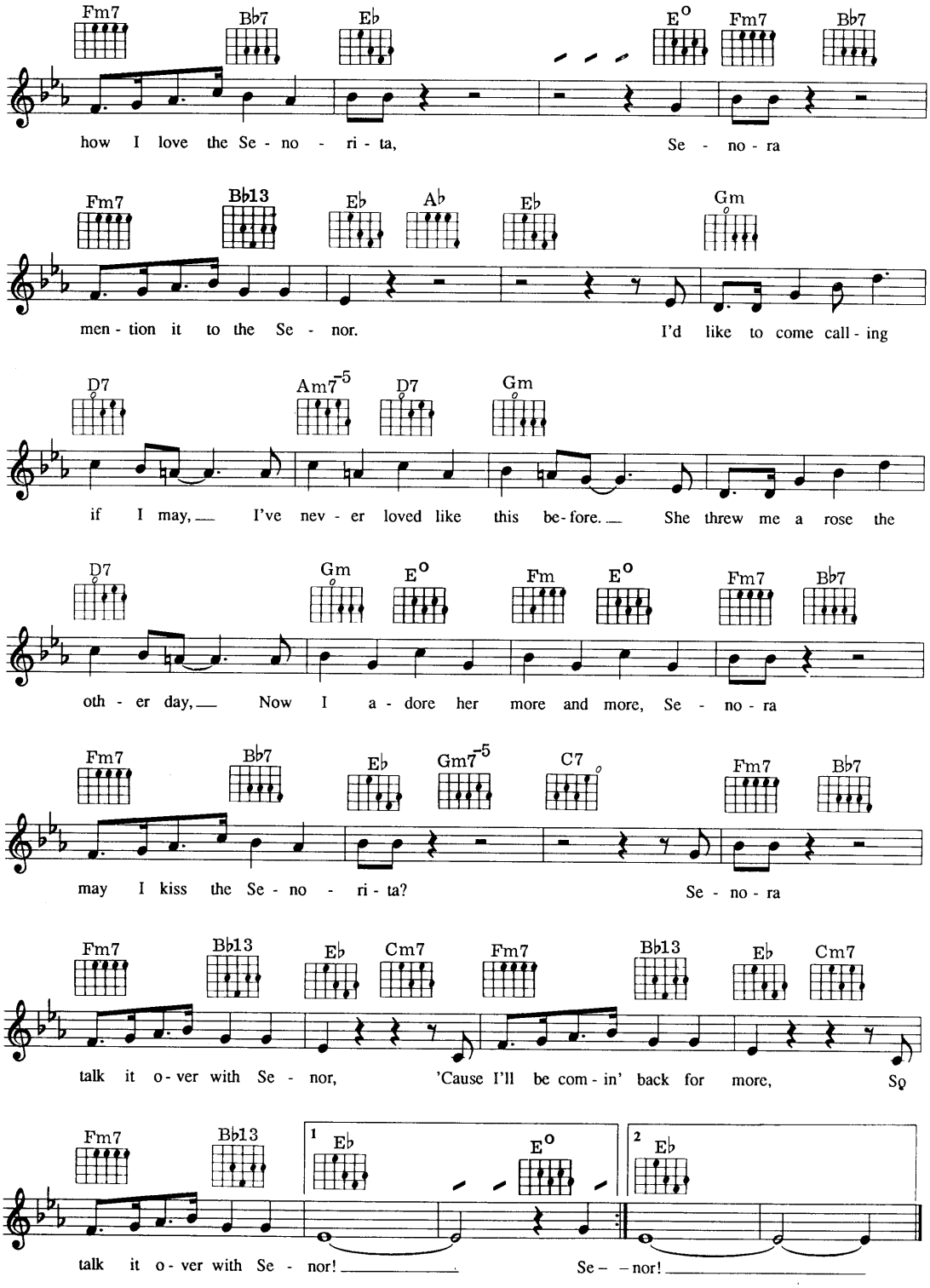



C Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
view? My heart is in con - fu - sion; I've al - ways had a doubt That
F Am7 D7
an - y - thing like this could be. If this should be il - lu - sion, Don't
Am7 D7 G9 C#o Dm7 G7
let me find it out; Don't take a - way my dream from me.
C C#o Dm7 G7
Nev - er thought I'd see an an - gel But See - in' Is Be - liev - in'.
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
You've got me be - liev - in' in
1 C Eb° Dm7 G7
you.
2 C F C
you.

Senora

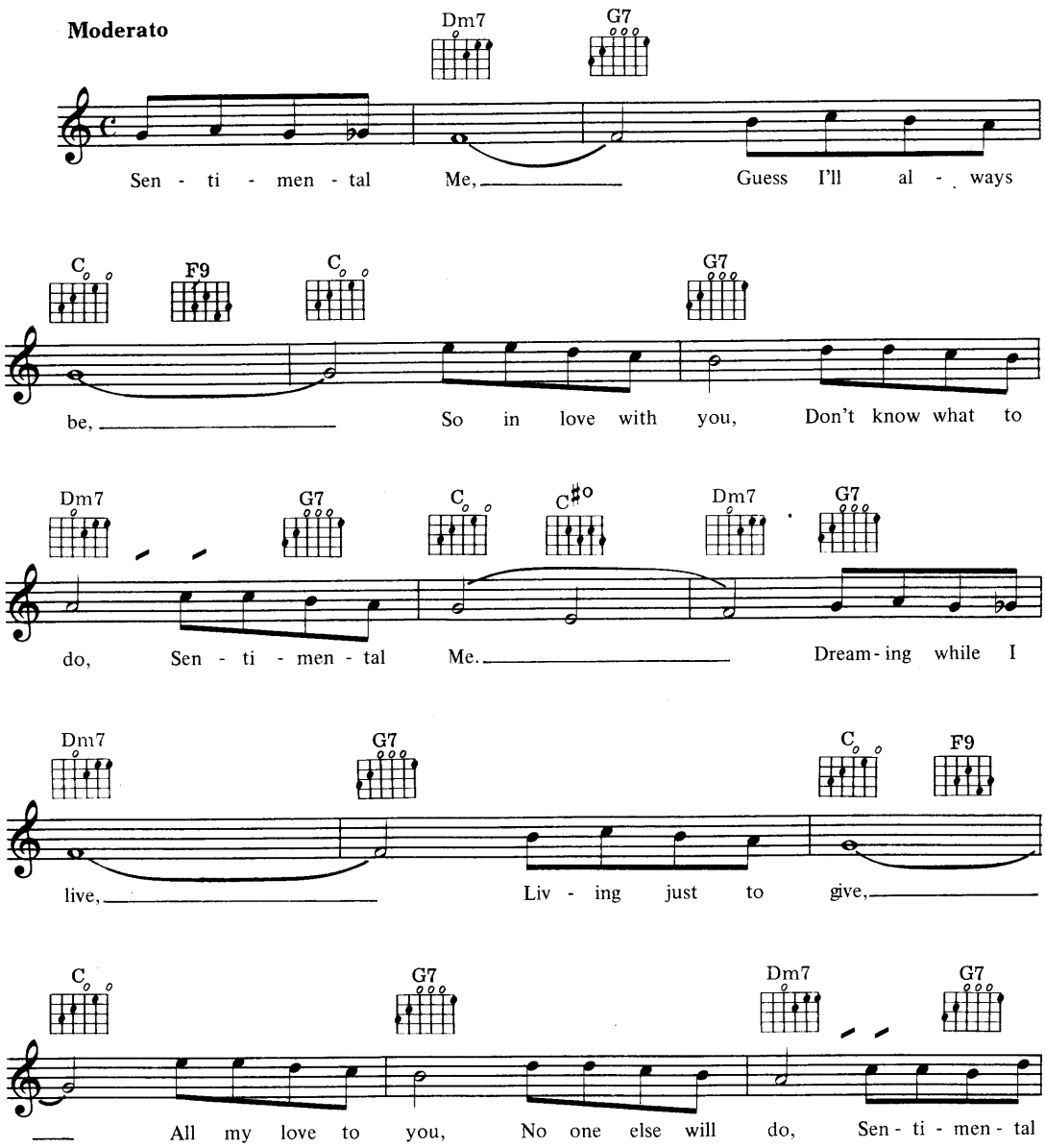
Words & Music by Ramey Idriss & George Tibbles

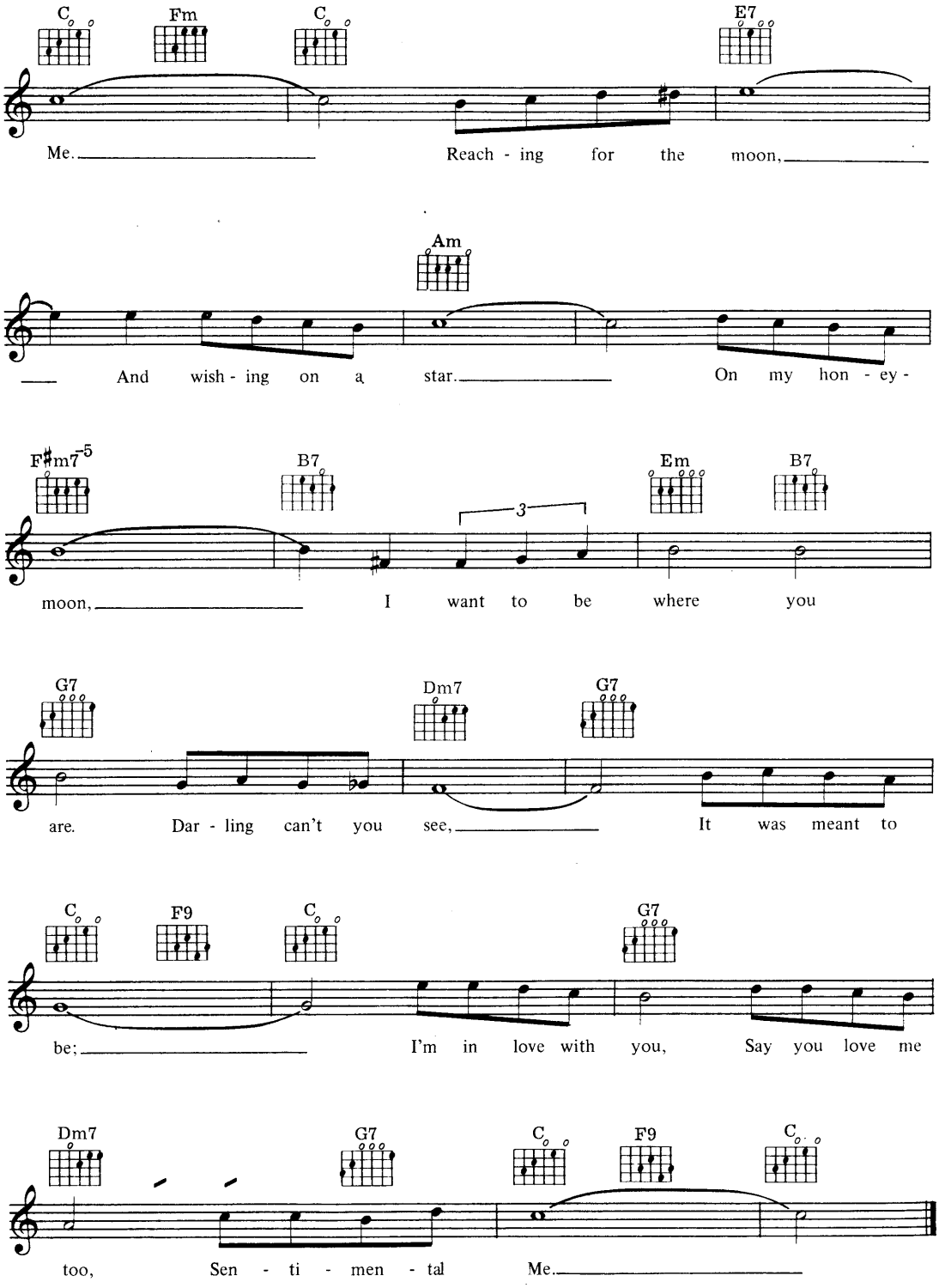



Fm7 Bb7 Eb E° Fm7 Bb7
how I love the Se - no - ri - ta, Se - no - ra
Fm7 Bb13 Eb Ab Eb Gm
men - tion it to the Se - nor. I'd like to come call - ing
D7 Am7-5 D7 Gm
if I may, I've nev - er loved like this be - fore. She threw me a rose the
D7 Gm E° Fm E° Fm7 Bb7
oth - er day, Now I a - dore her more and more, Se - no - ra
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7-5 C7 Fm7 Bb7
may I kiss the Se - no - ri - ta? Se - no - ra
Fm7 Bb13 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb13 Eb Cm7
talk it o - ver with Se - nor, 'Cause I'll be com - in' back for more, So
Fm7 Bb13 1 Eb E° 2 Eb
talk it o - ver with Se - nor! Se - nor!

Sentimental Me

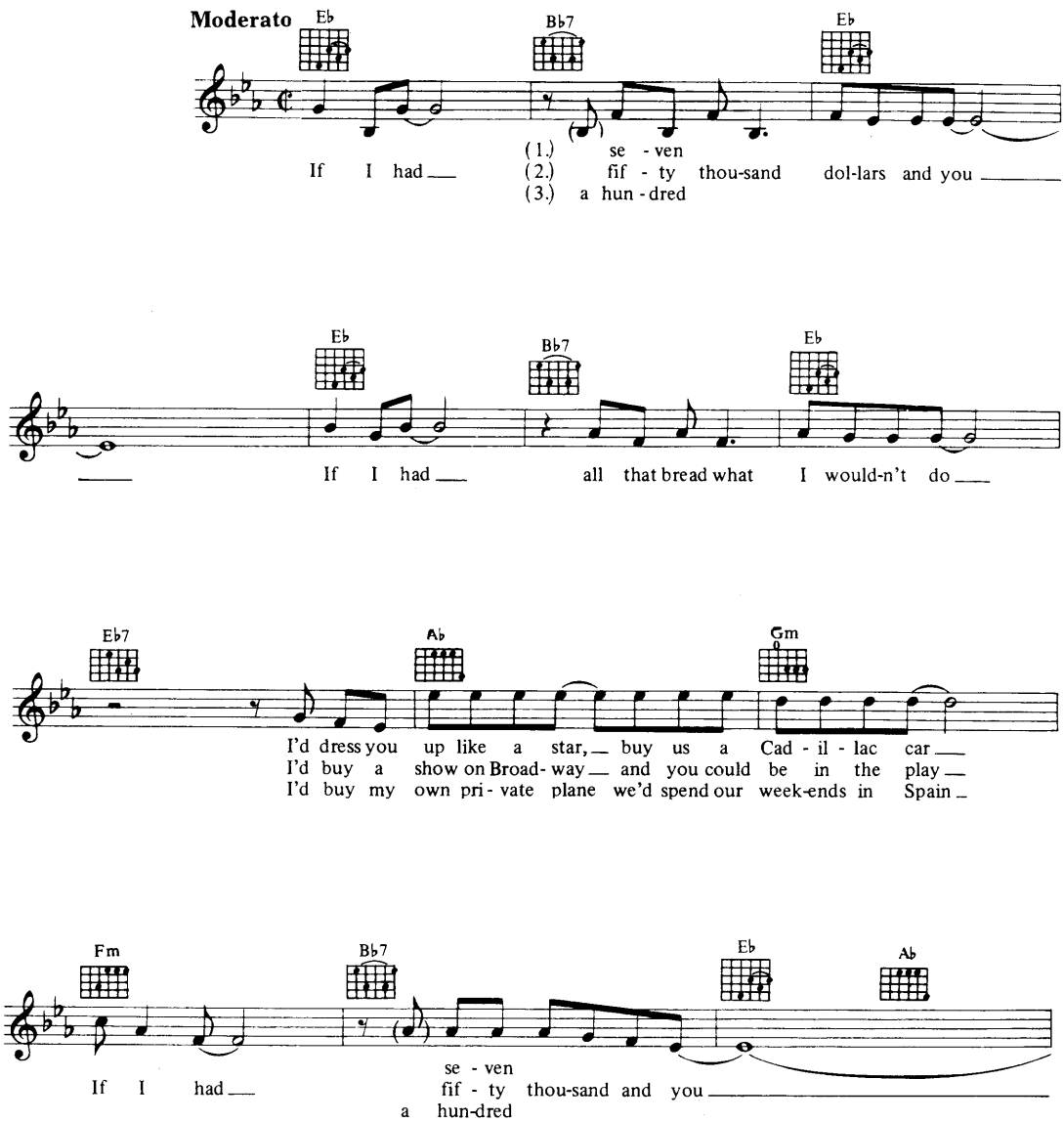
Words & Music by Jim Morehead & Jimmy Cassin

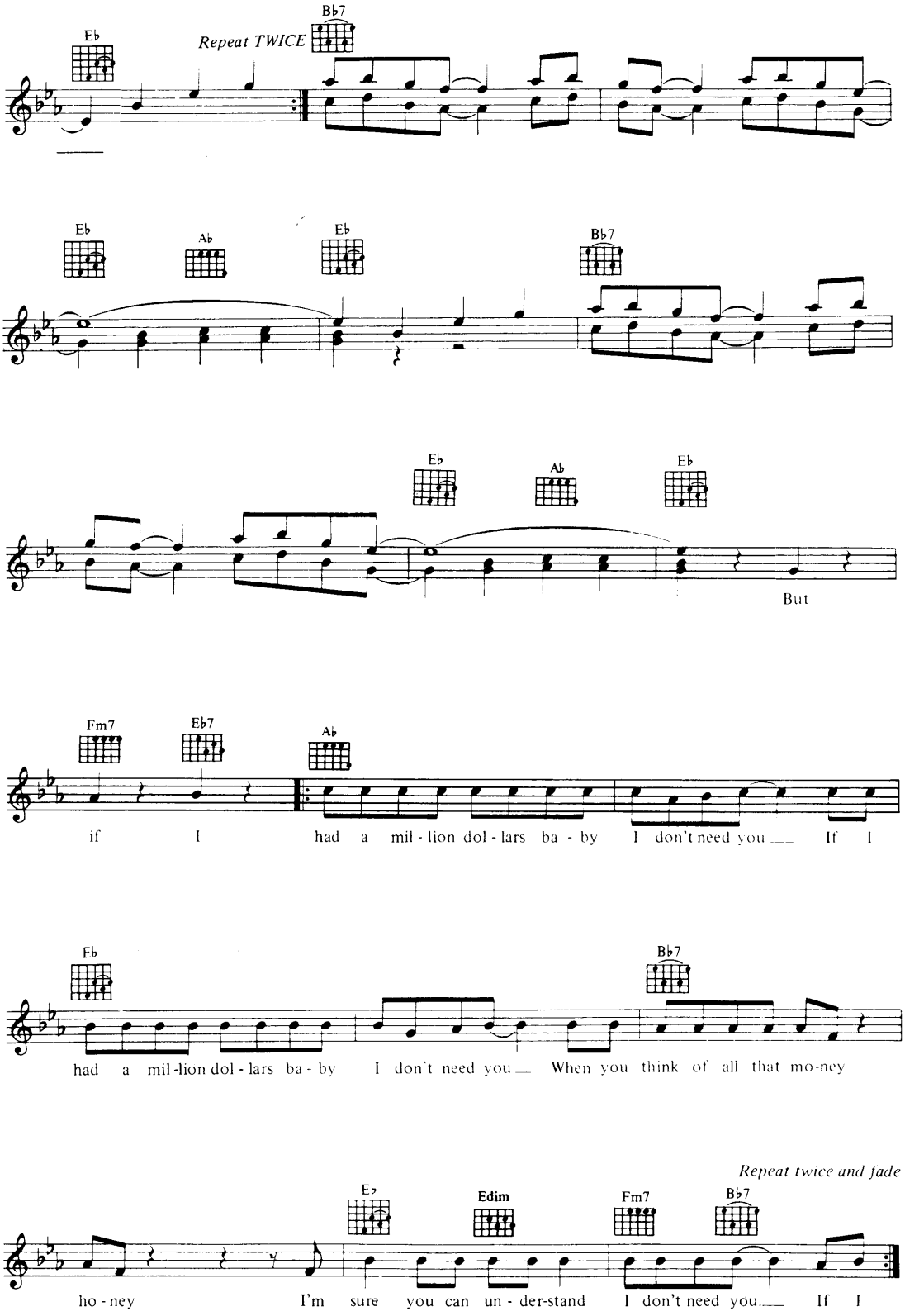



C Fm C E7
Me. Reach - ing for the moon,
Am
And wish - ing on a star. On my hon - ey -
F♯m7-5 B7 Em B7
3
moon, I want to be where you
G7 Dm7 G7
are. Dar - ling can't you see, It was meant to
C F9 C G7
be; I'm in love with you, Say you love me
Dm7 G7 C F9 C
too, Sen - ti - men - tal Me.

7000 Dollars And You

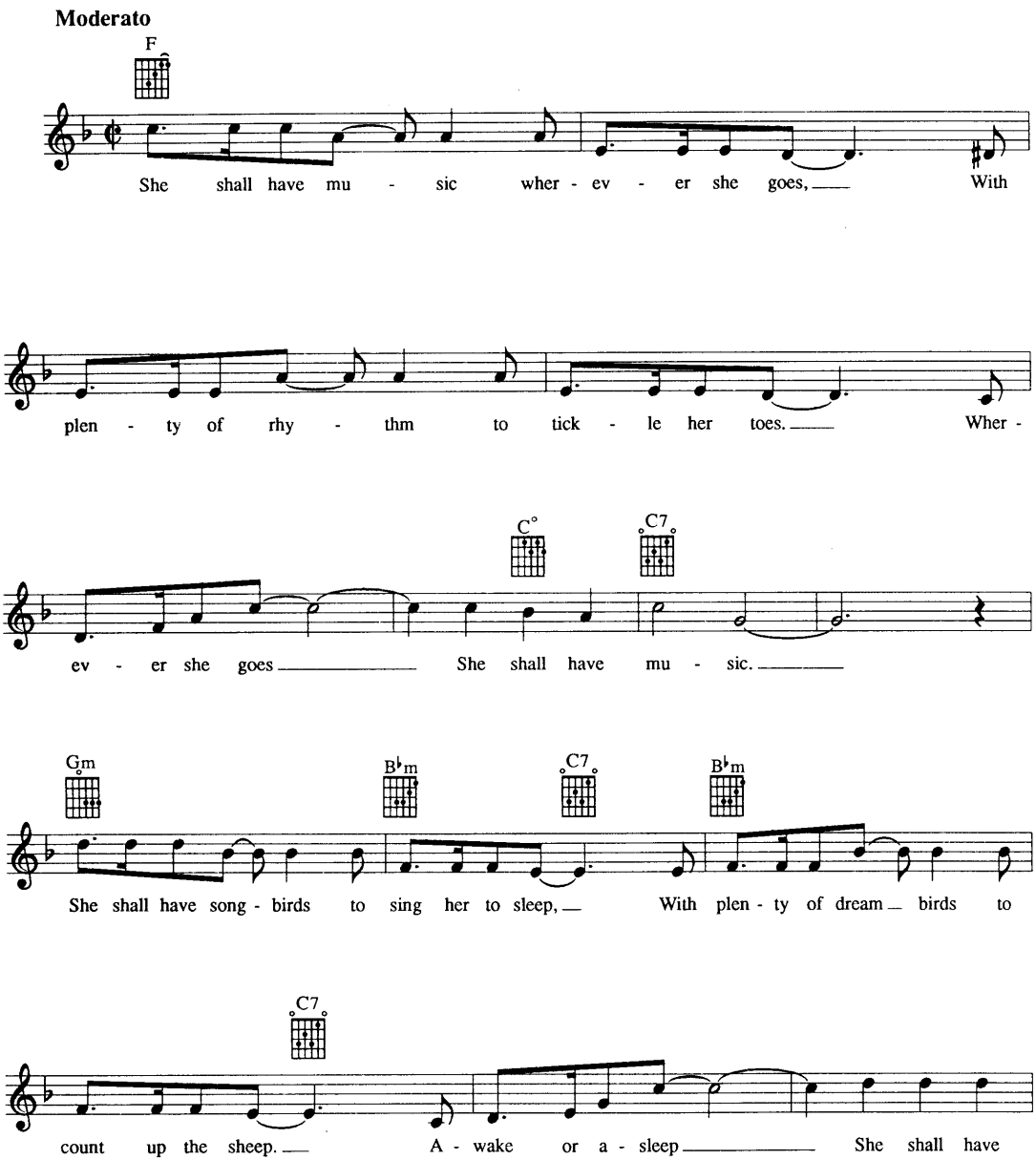
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

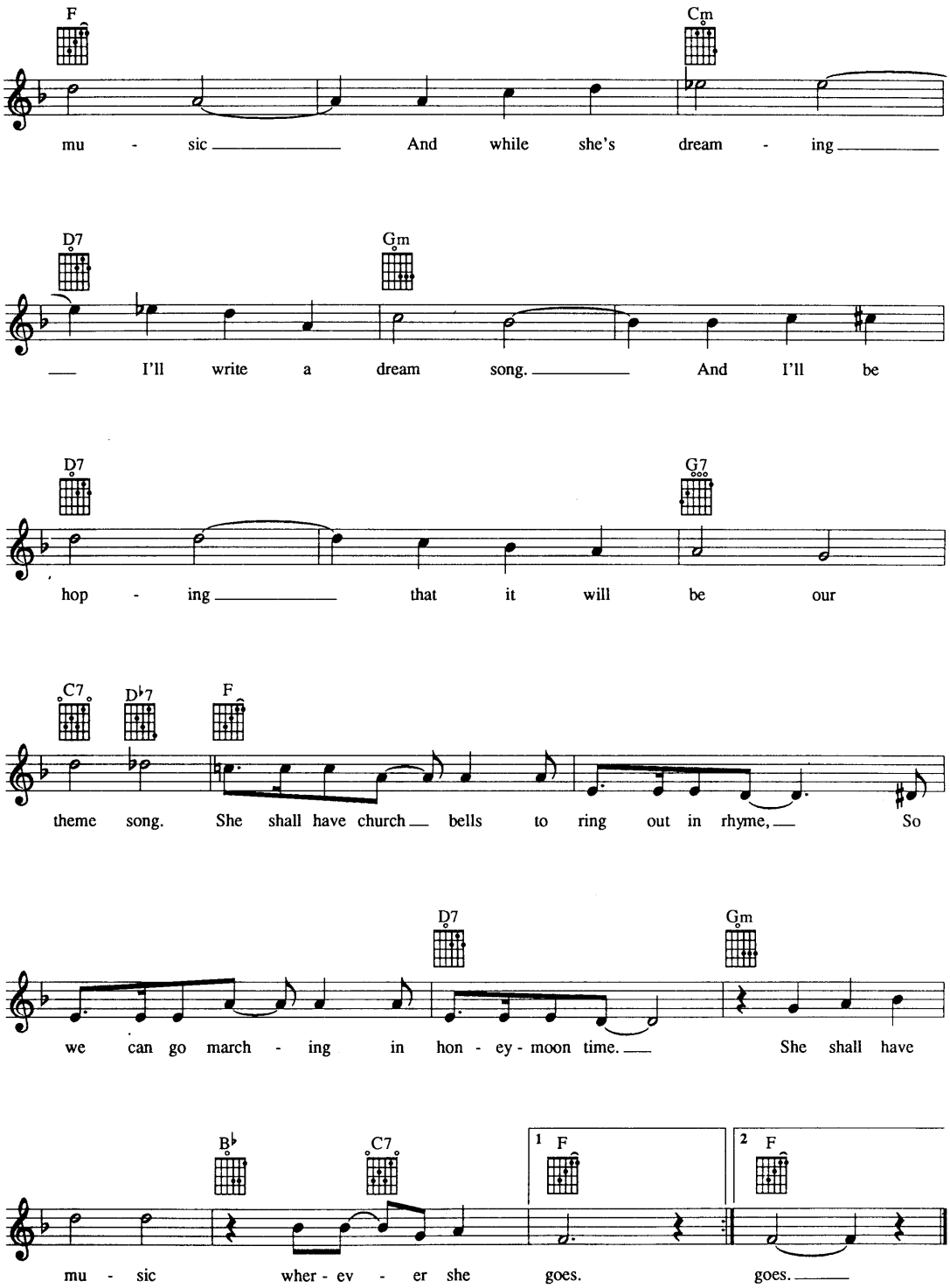



Eb
Repeat TWICE
Bb7
Eb
Ab
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Ab
Eb
But
Fm7
Eb7
Ab
if I had a mil - lion dol - lars ba - by I don't need you — If I
Eb
Bb7
had a mil-lion dol - lars ba - by I don't need you — When you think of all that mo-ney
Repeat twice and fade
Eb
Edim
Fm7
Bb7
ho - ney I'm sure you can un - der-stand I don't need you — If I

She Shall Have Music

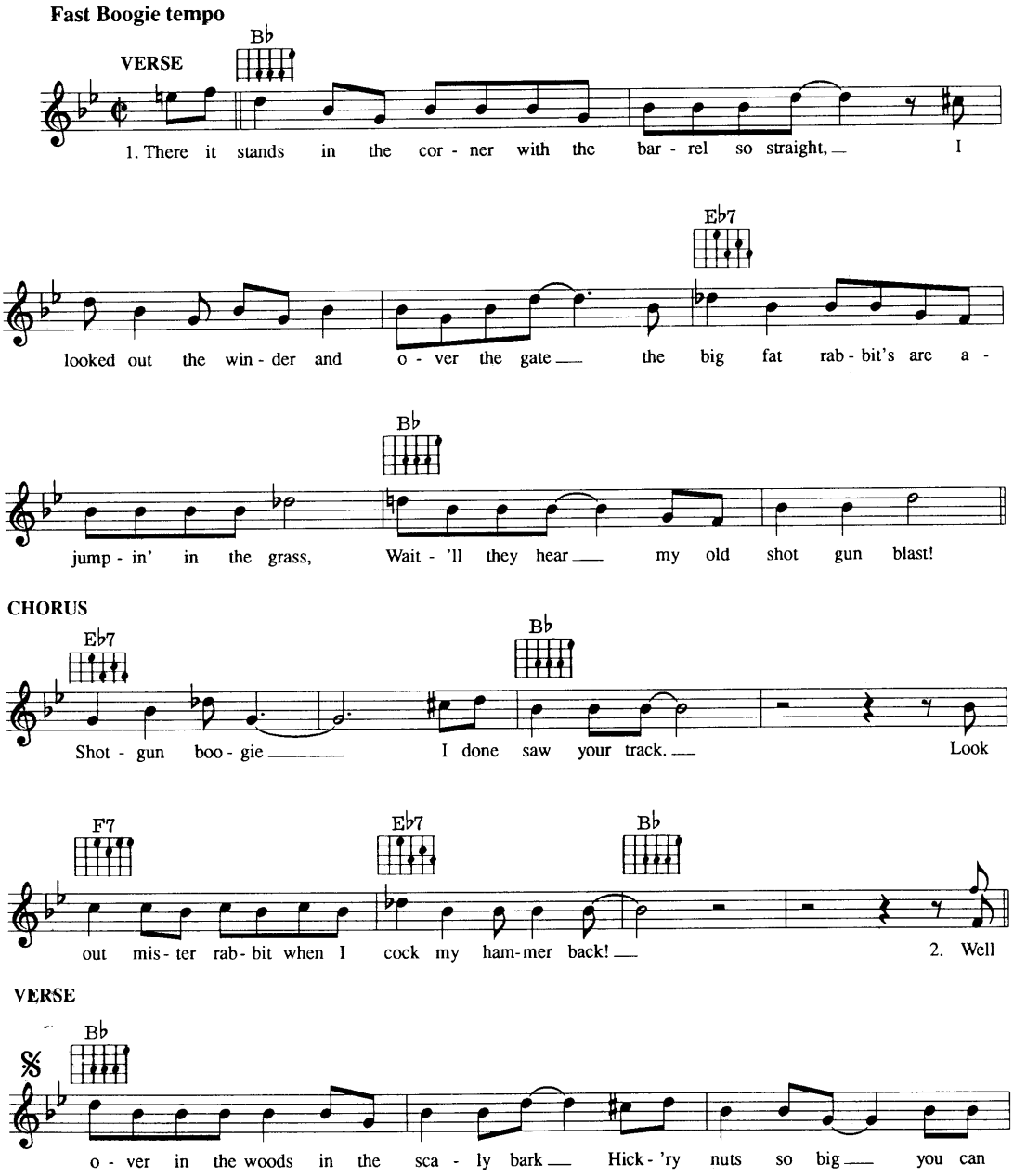
Words & Music by Maurice Sigler,
Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

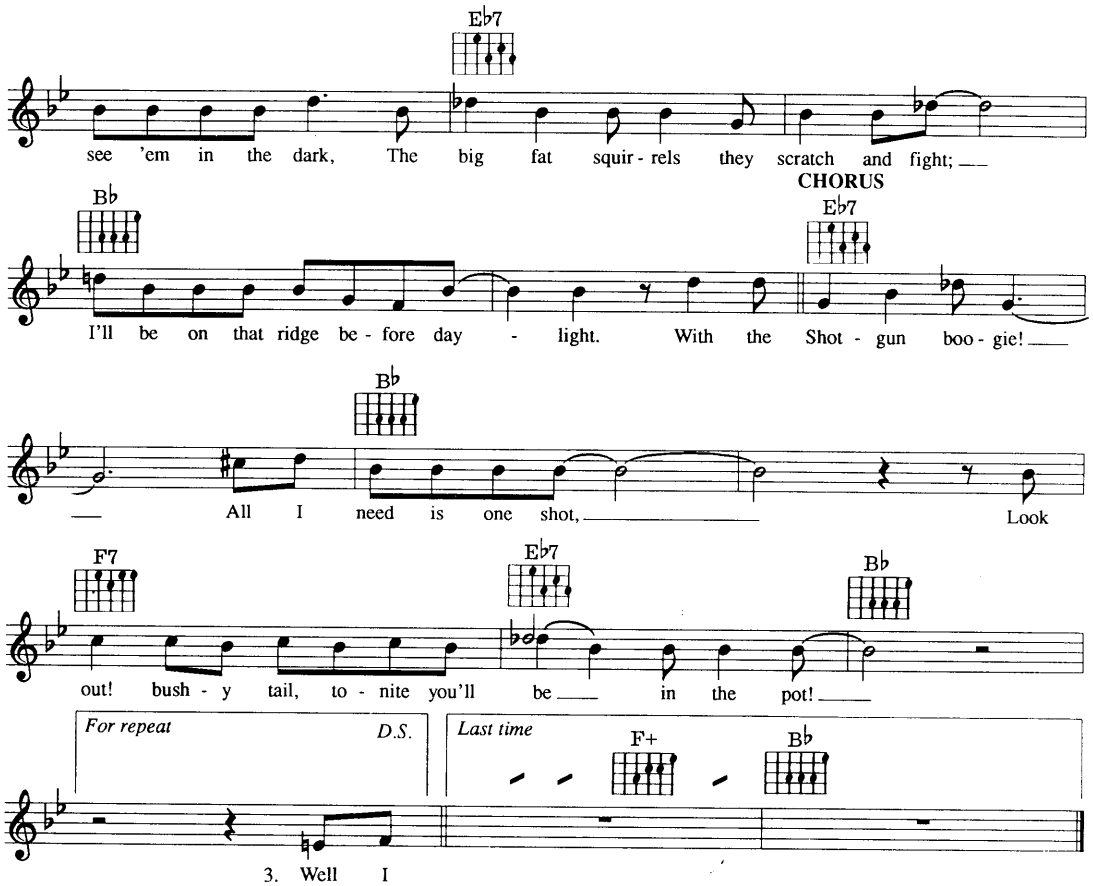



F
Cm
mu - sic And while she's dream - ing
D7
Gm
I'll write a dream song. And I'll be
D7
G7
hop - ing that it will be our
C7
D♭7
F
theme song. She shall have church bells to ring out in rhyme, So
D7
Gm
we can go march - ing in hon - ey - moon time. She shall have
B♭
C7
1 F
2 F
mu - sic wher - ev - er she goes. goes.

Shot-Gun Boogie

Words & Music by Tennessee Ernie





3. Well, I met a pretty gal, she was tall and thin
I asked what she had, she said "a fox-four-ten"
I looked her up and down and said "boy, this is love!"
So he headed for the brush to shoot a bit fat dove.

Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . . boy, the feathers flew
Look out Mr. Dove when she draws a bead on you!

4. I set down on a log, took her on my lap
She said: "wait a minute, bud, you got to see my pap
He's got a sixteen gauge choked down life a rifle
He don't like a man that's gonna trifle."

Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . . draws a bead so fine
Look out big boy, he's loaded all the time.

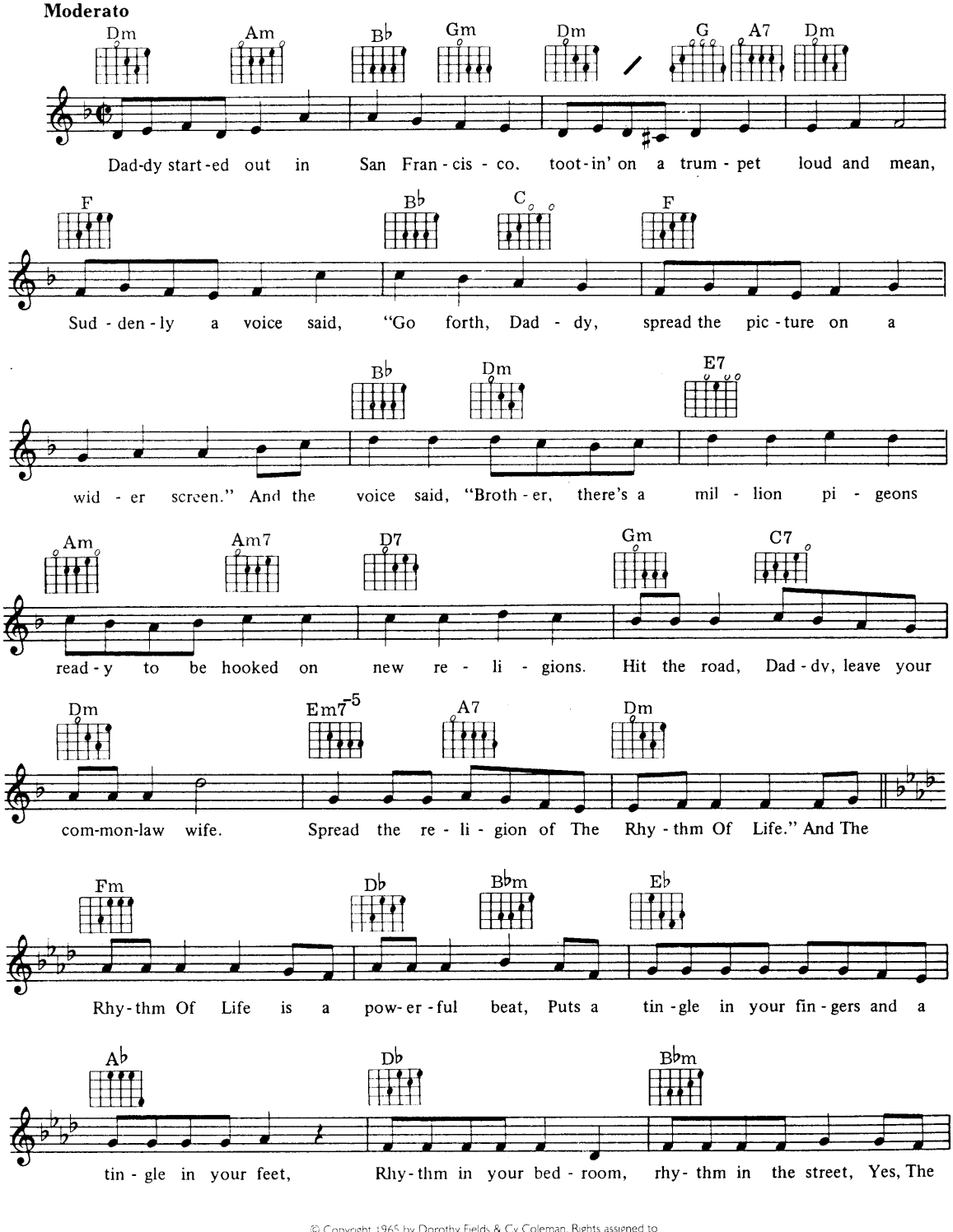
5. Well I called on her pap, like a gentleman oughter
He said: "No brush hunter's gonna get my daughter"
He cocked back the hammer right on the spot
When the gun went off I out-run the shot.

Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . . I wanted weddin' bells
I'll be back little gal when your pappy runs out of shells!

The Rhythm Of Life

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Cy Coleman

Moderato



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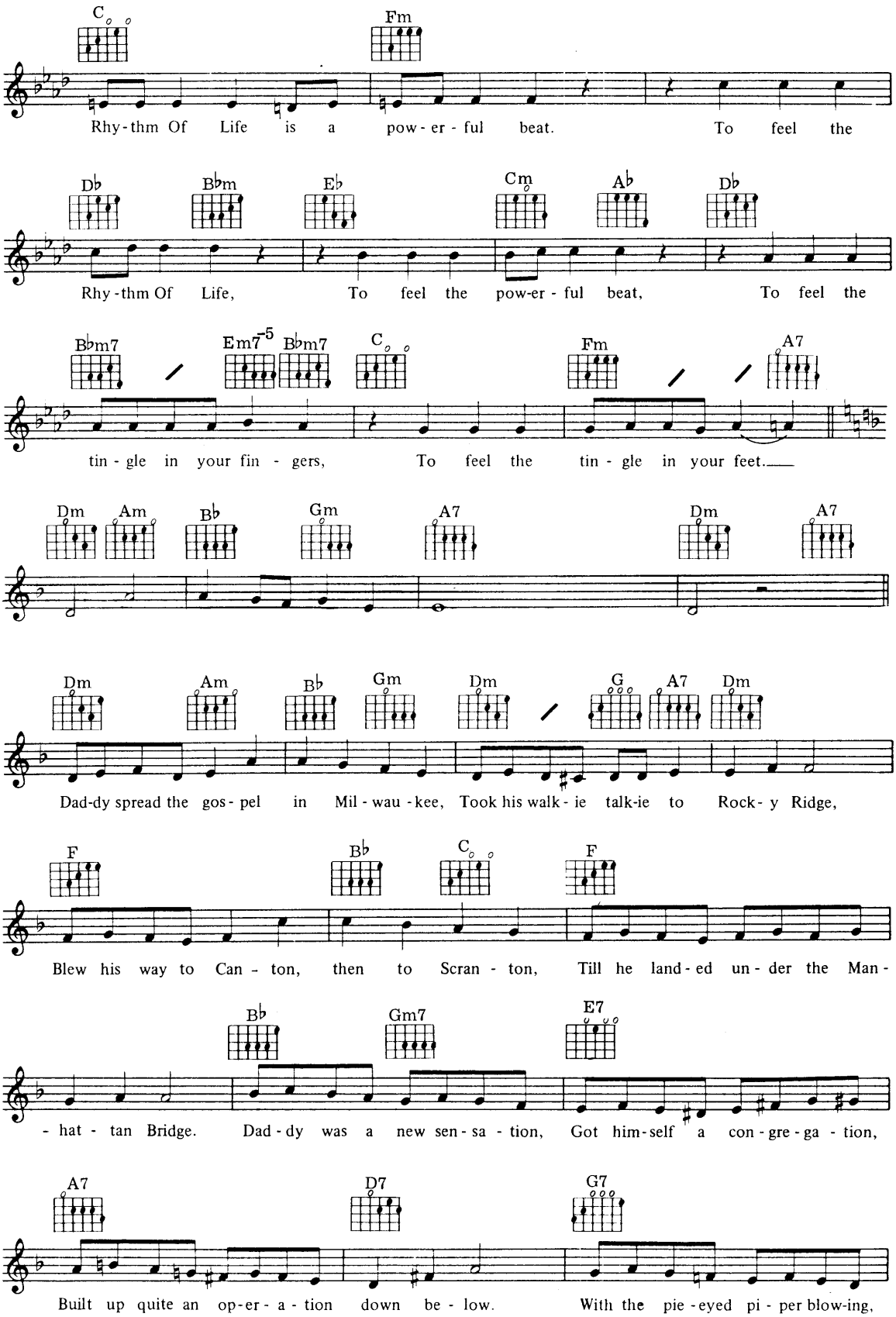
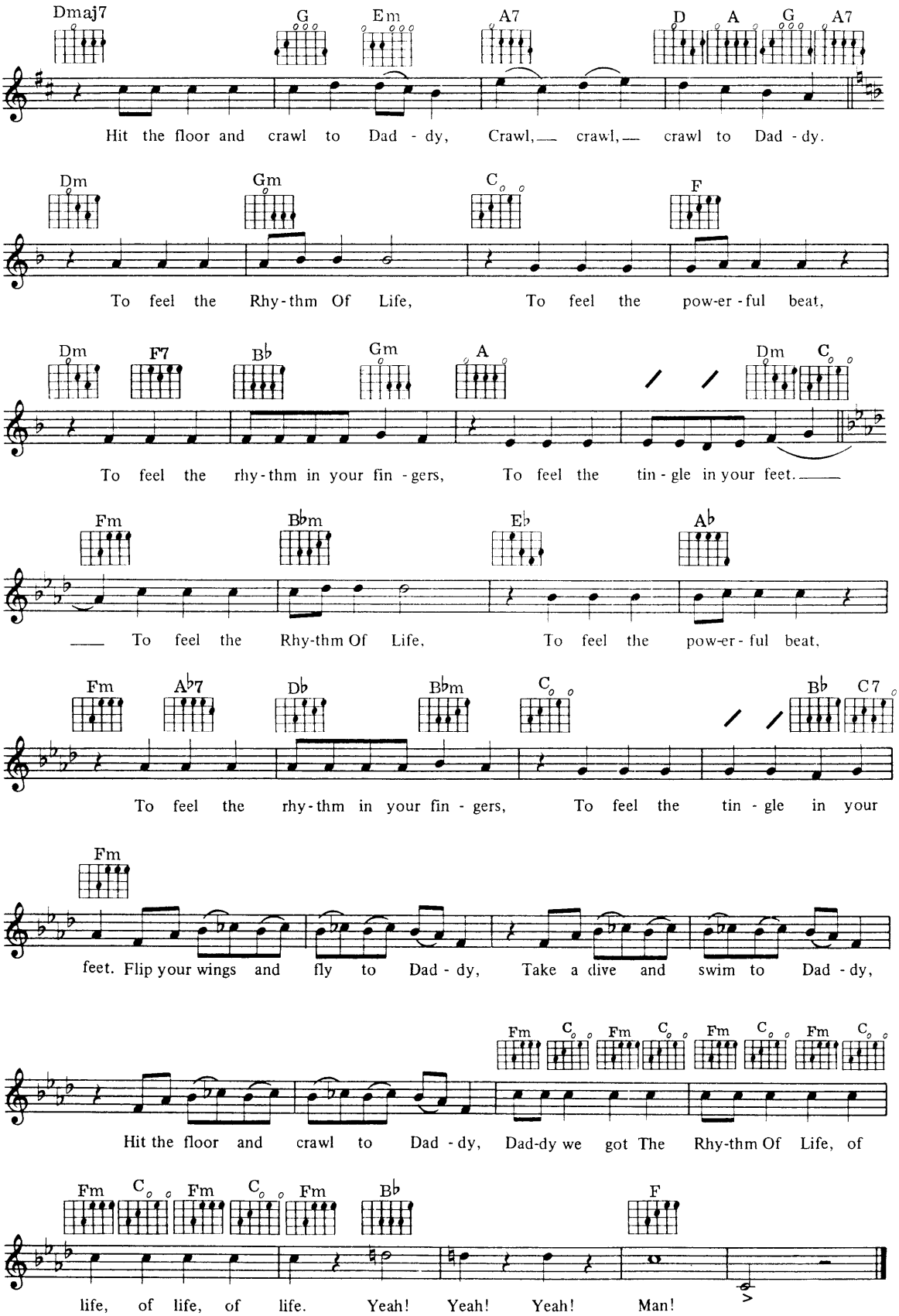
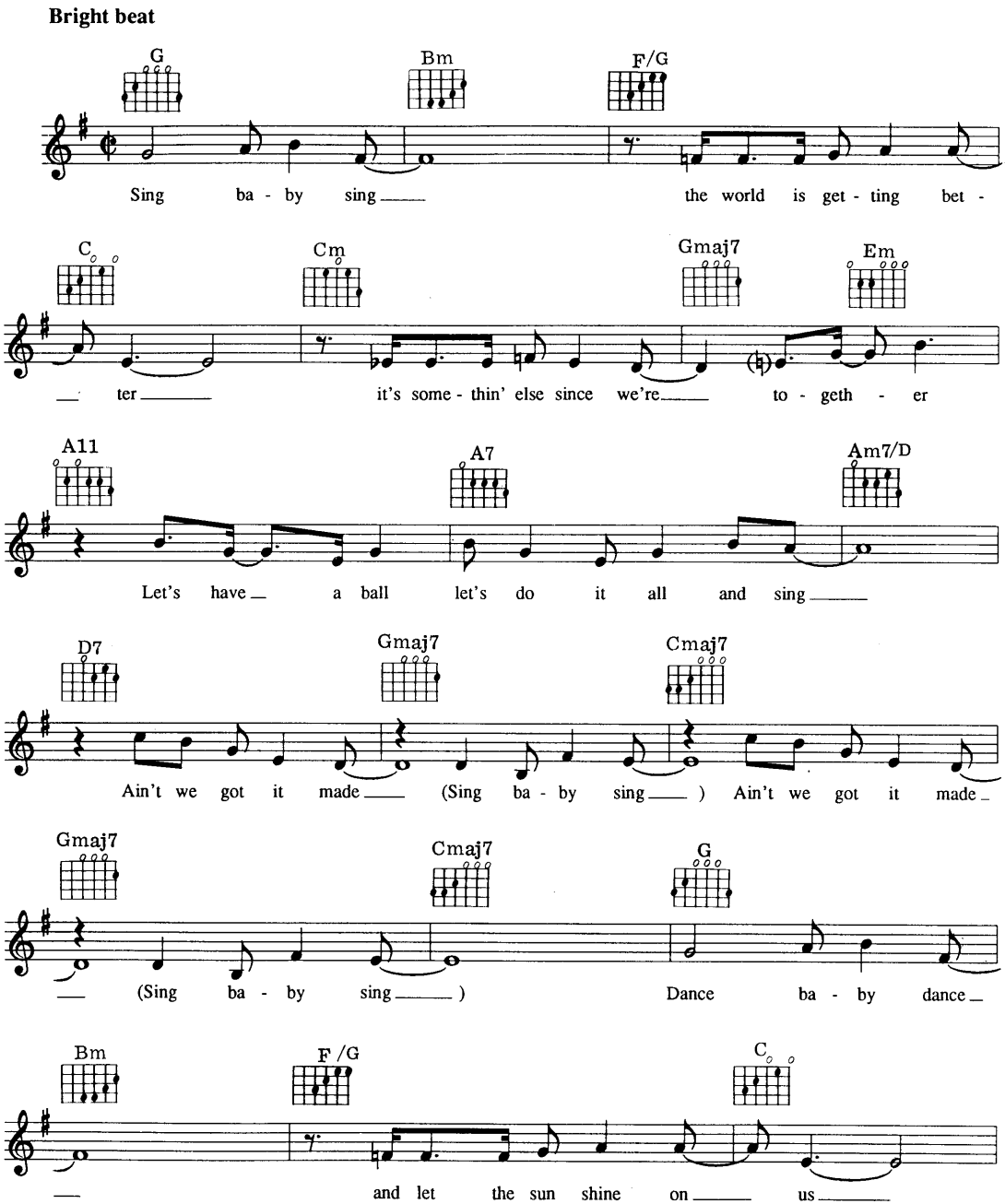
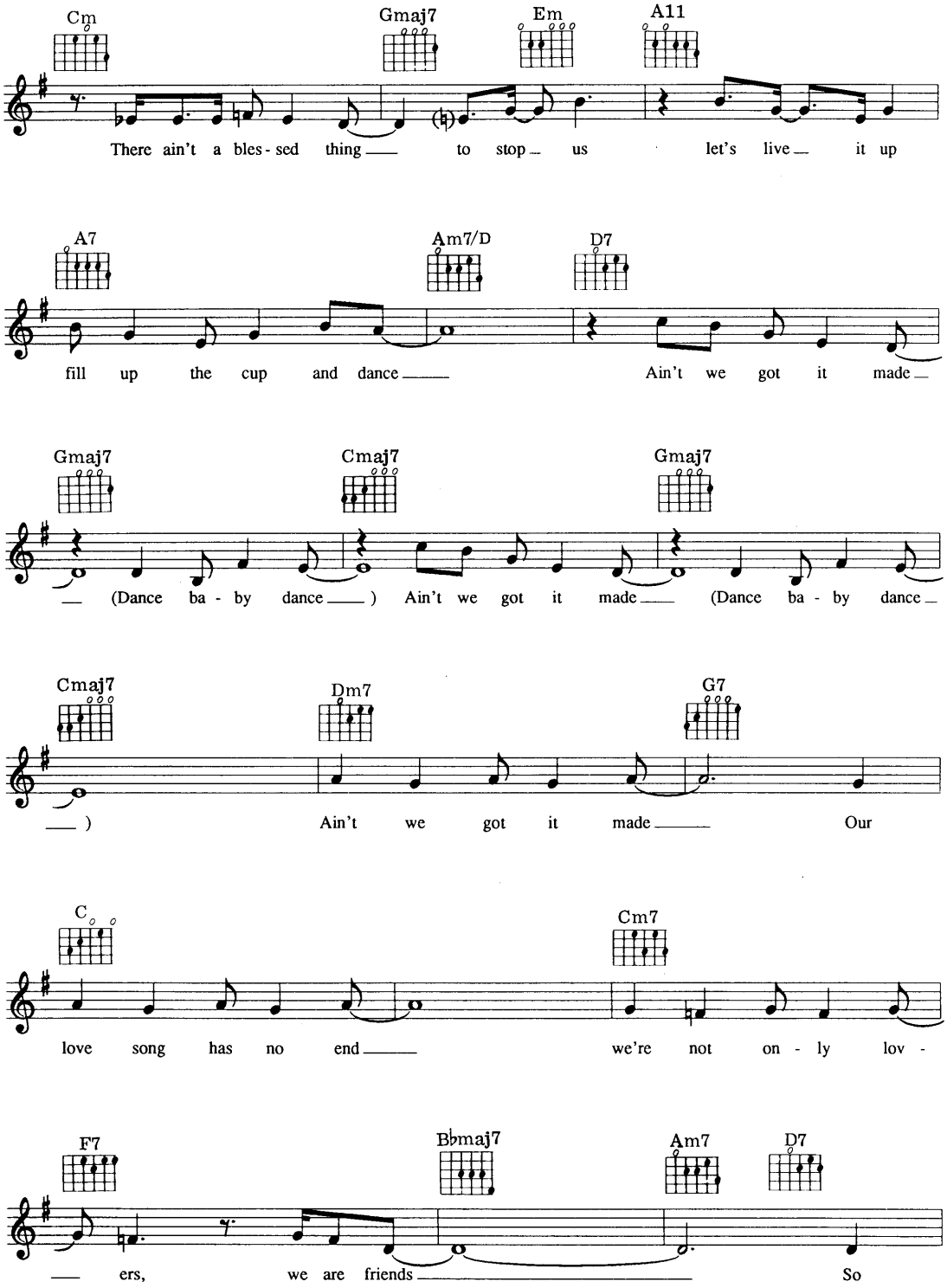

C Fm
Rhy-thm Of Life is a pow-er-ful beat. To feel the
Db Bbm Eb Cm Ab Db
Rhy-thm Of Life, To feel the pow-er-ful beat, To feel the
Bbm7 Em7-5 Bbm7 C Fm A7
tin-gle in your fin-gers, To feel the tin-gle in your feet.
Dm Am Bb Gm A7 Dm A7
Dm Am Bb Gm Dm G A7 Dm
Dad-dy spread the gos-pel in Mil-wau-kee, Took his walk-ie talk-ie to Rock-y Ridge,
F Bb C F
Blew his way to Can-ton, then to Scran-ton, Till he land-ed un-der the Man-
Bb Gm7 E7
-hat-tan Bridge. Dad-dy was a new sen-sa-tion, Got him-self a con-gre-ga-tion,
A7 D7 G7
Built up quite an op-er-a-tion down be-low. With the pie-eyed pi-per blow-ing,

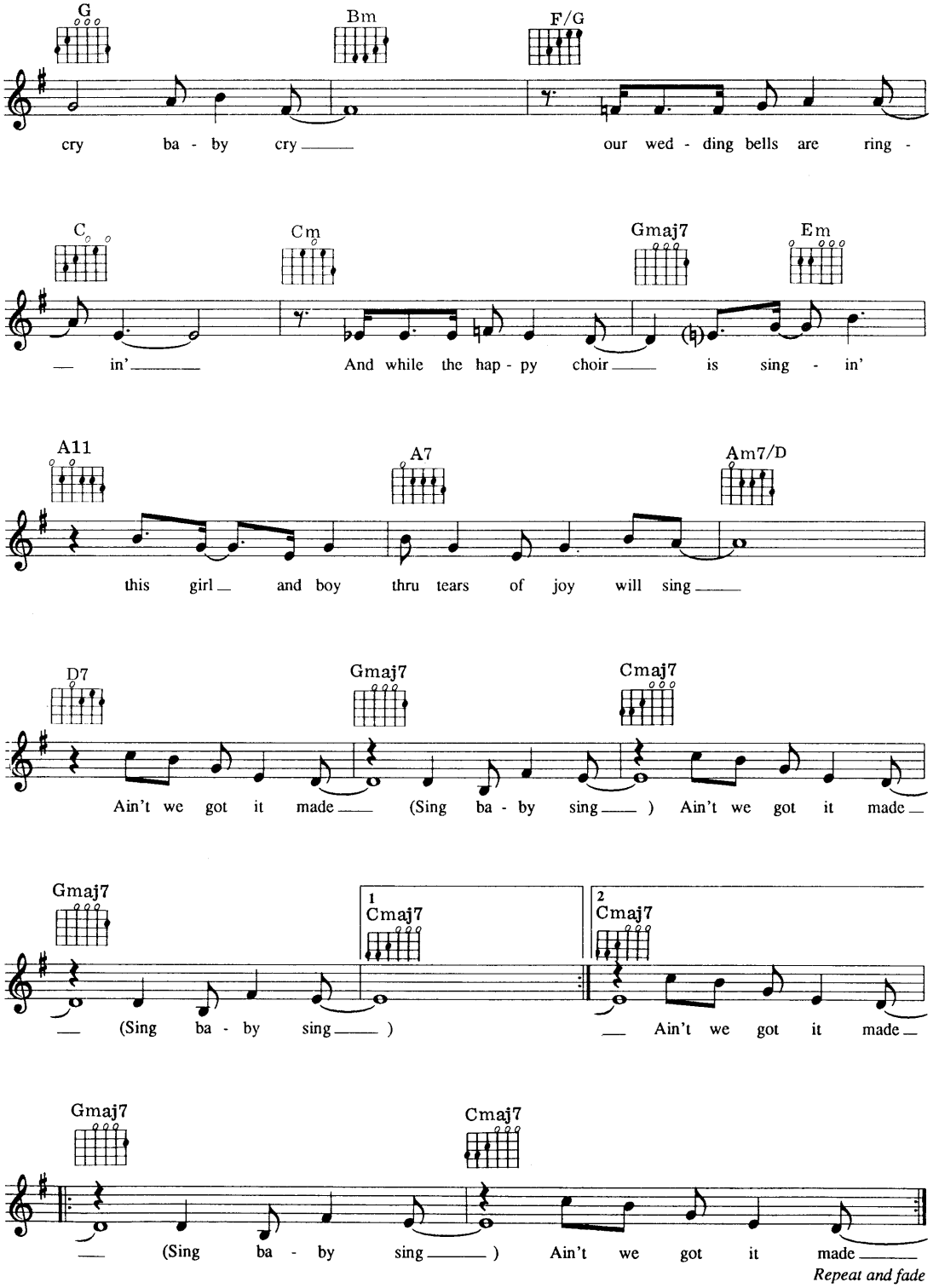

Dmaj7 G Em A7 D A G A7
Hit the floor and crawl to Dad - dy, Crawl, crawl, crawl to Dad - dy.
Dm Gm C F
To feel the Rhy-thm Of Life, To feel the pow-er - ful beat,
Dm F7 B♭ Gm A Dm C
To feel the rhy-thm in your fin - gers, To feel the tin - gle in your feet.
Fm B♭m E♭ A♭
To feel the Rhy-thm Of Life, To feel the pow-er - ful beat,
Fm A♭7 D♭ B♭m C B♭ C7
To feel the rhy-thm in your fin - gers, To feel the tin - gle in your
Fm
feet. Flip your wings and fly to Dad - dy, Take a dive and swim to Dad - dy,
Fm C Fm C Fm C Fm C
Hit the floor and crawl to Dad - dy, Dad-dy we got The Rhy-thm Of Life, of
Fm C Fm C Fm B♭ F
life, of life, of life. Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Man!

Sing Baby Sing

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

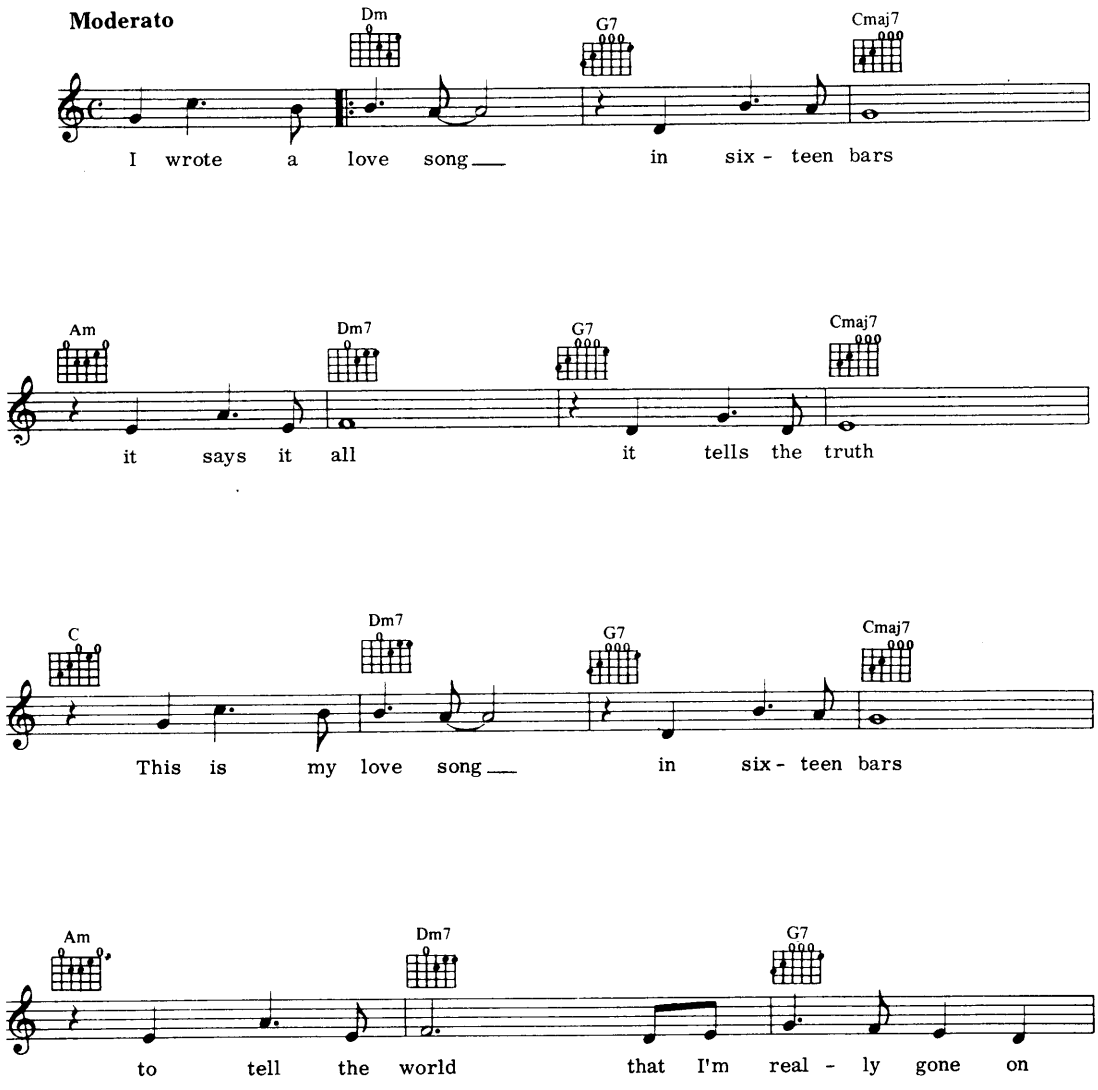


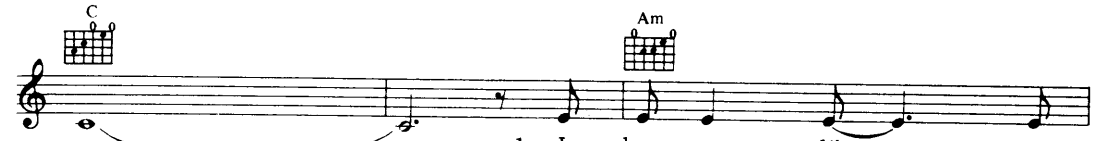

Cm
Gmaj7
Em
A11
There ain't a bles - sed thing to stop us let's live it up
A7
Am7/D
D7
fill up the cup and dance Ain't we got it made
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
Gmaj7
(Dance ba - by dance) Ain't we got it made (Dance ba - by dance
Cmaj7
Dm7
G7
) Ain't we got it made Our
C
Cm7
love song has no end we're not on - ly lov -
F7
B♭maj7
Am7
D7
ers, we are friends So

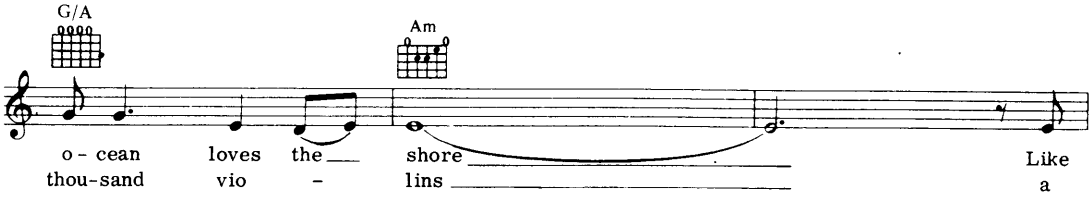

G
Bm
F/G
cry ba - by cry
our wed - ding bells are ring -
C
Cm
Gmaj7
Em
in'
And while the hap - py choir
is sing - in'
A11
A7
Am7/D
this girl and boy thru tears of joy will sing
D7
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
Ain't we got it made
(Sing ba - by sing)
Ain't we got it made
Gmaj7
1
Cmaj7
2
Cmaj7
(Sing ba - by sing)
Ain't we got it made
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
(Sing ba - by sing)
Ain't we got it made
Repeat and fade

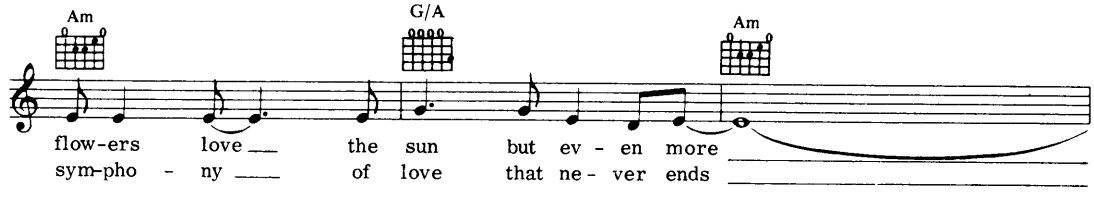
Sixteen Bars

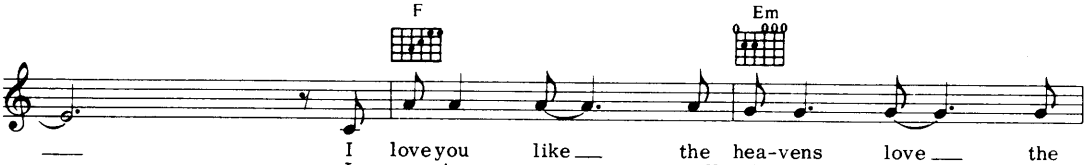
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

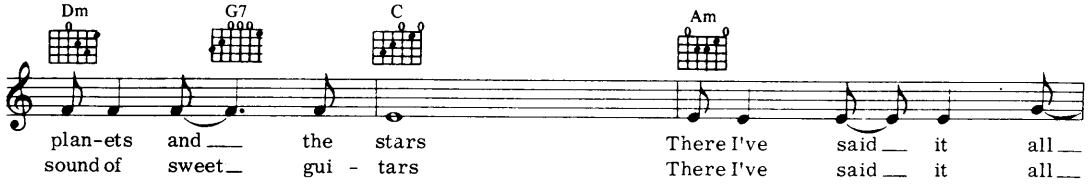


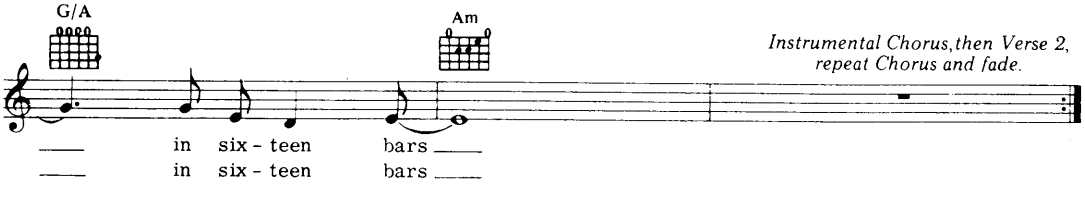








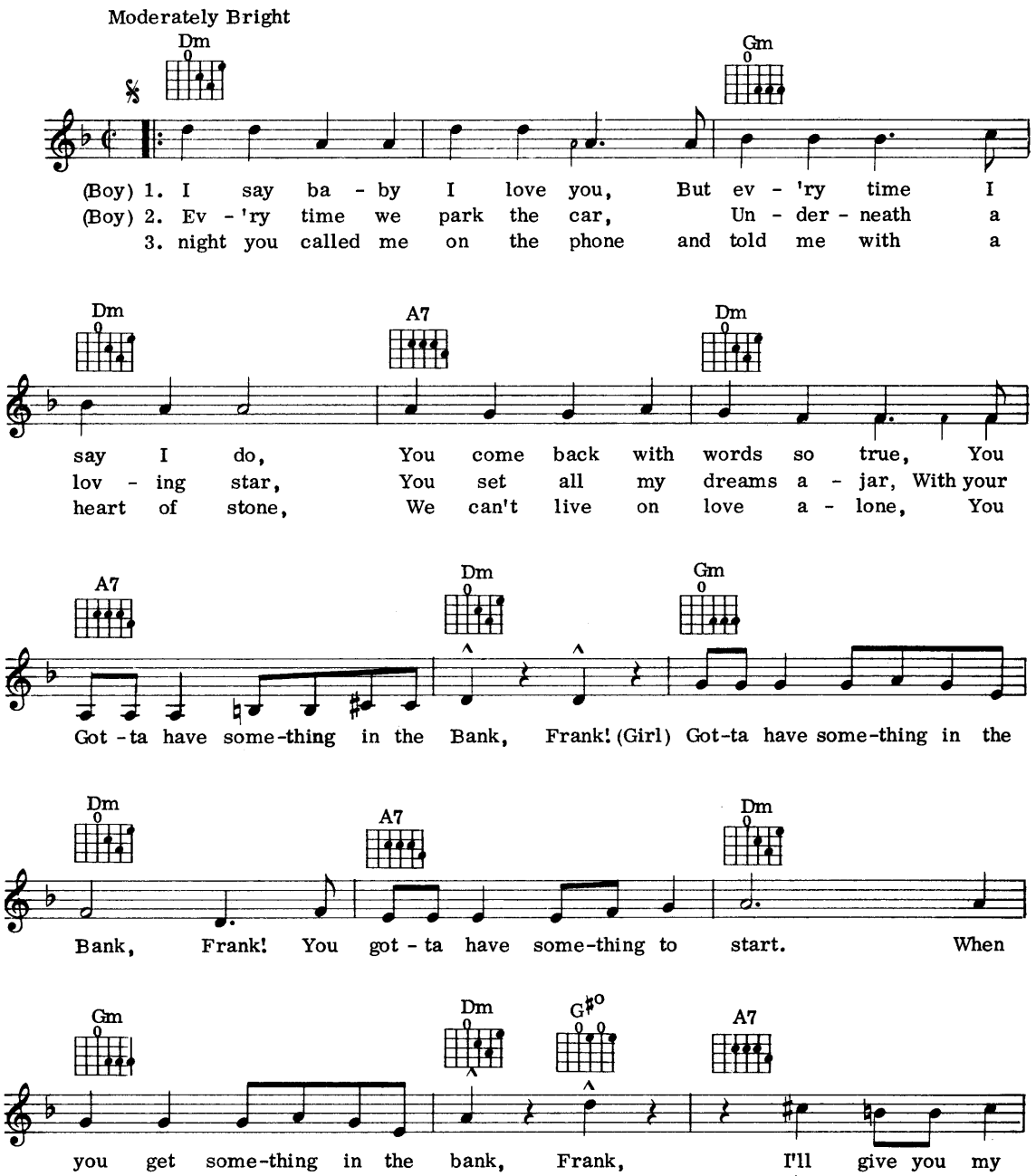


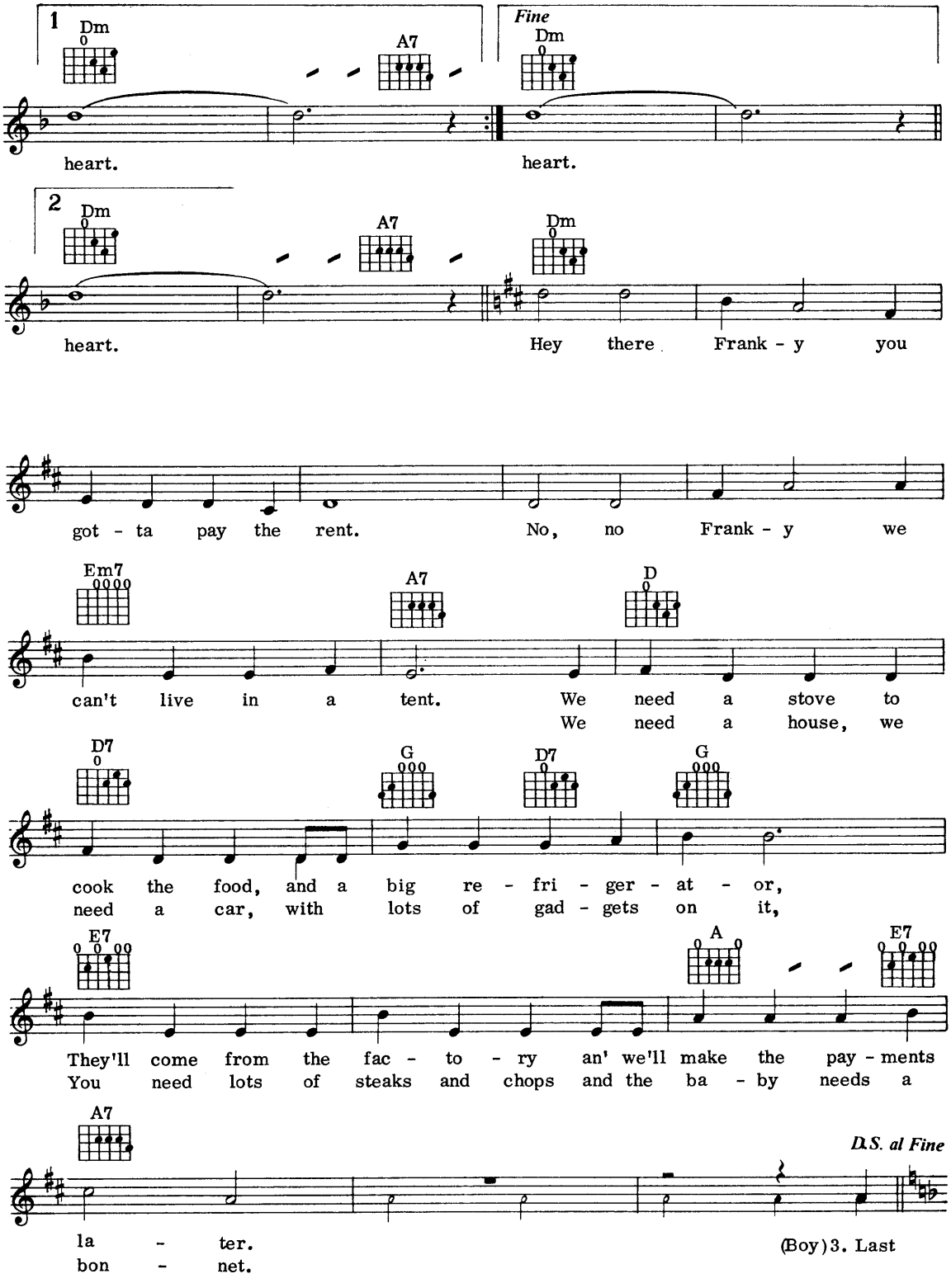


Instrumental Chorus, then Verse 2, repeat Chorus and fade.

(Got-ta Have) Something In The Bank, Frank

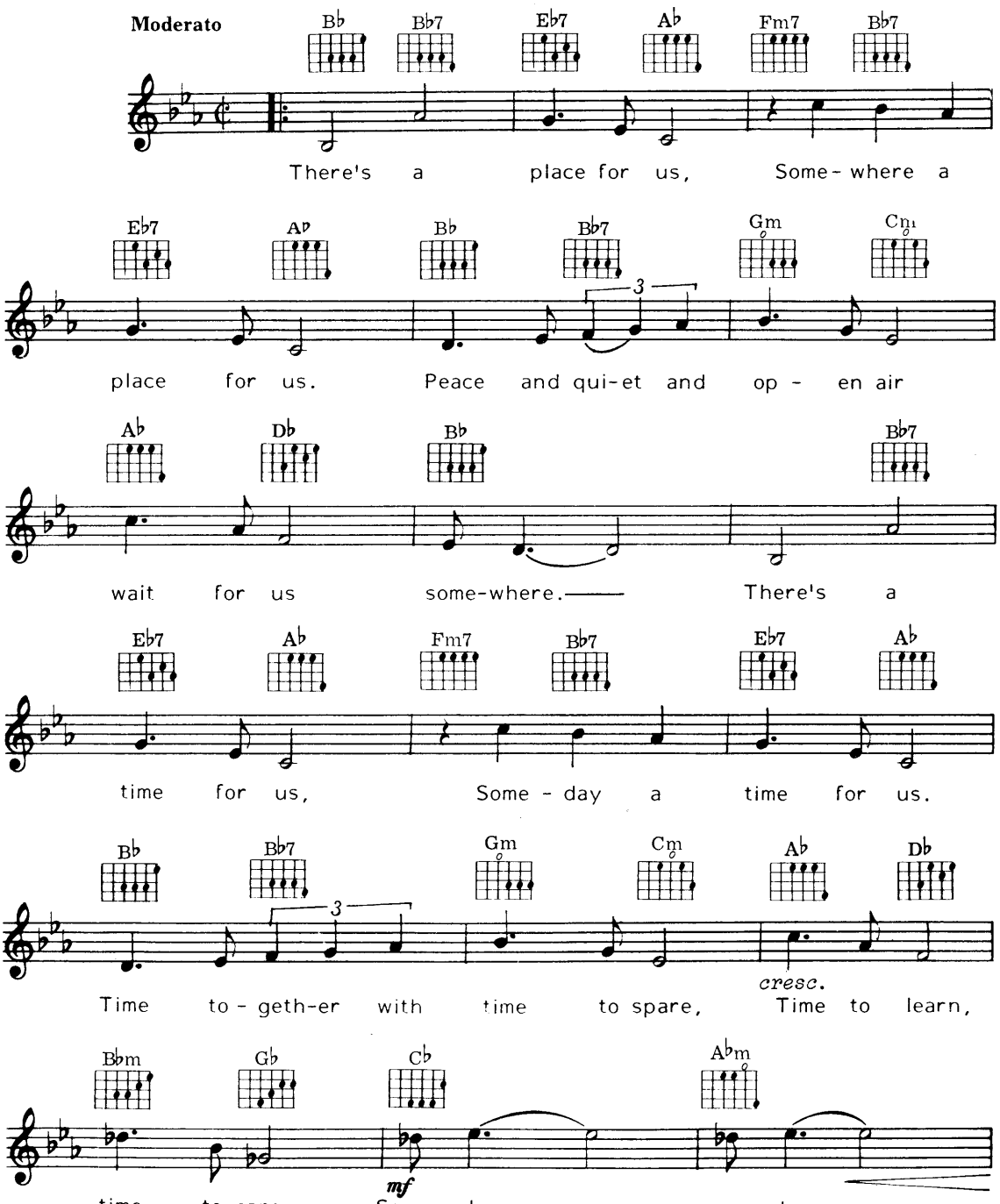
Words by Bob Hilliard
Music by Mort Garson




1
Dm
A7
Fine
Dm
heart.
heart.
2
Dm
A7
Dm
heart.
Hey there Frank - y you
got - ta pay the rent.
No, no Frank - y we
Em7
A7
D
can't live in a tent.
We need a stove to
We need a house, we
D7
G
D7
G
cook the food, and a big re - fri - ger - at - or,
need a car, with lots of gad - gets on it,
E7
A
E7
They'll come from the fac - to - ry an' we'll make the pay - ments
You need lots of steaks and chops and the ba - by needs a
A7
D.S. al Fine
la - ter.
bon - net.
(Boy) 3. Last

Somewhere

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim



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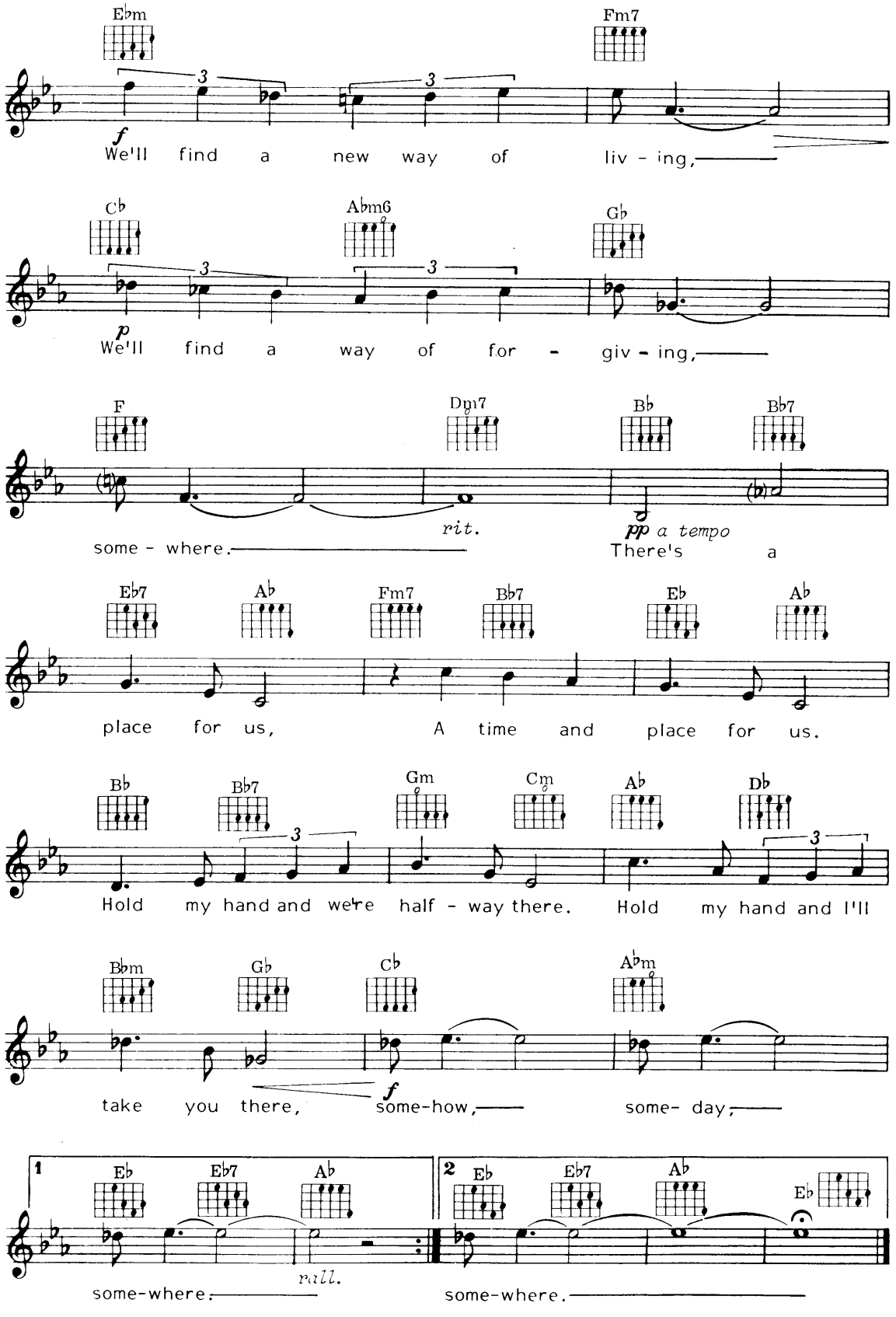
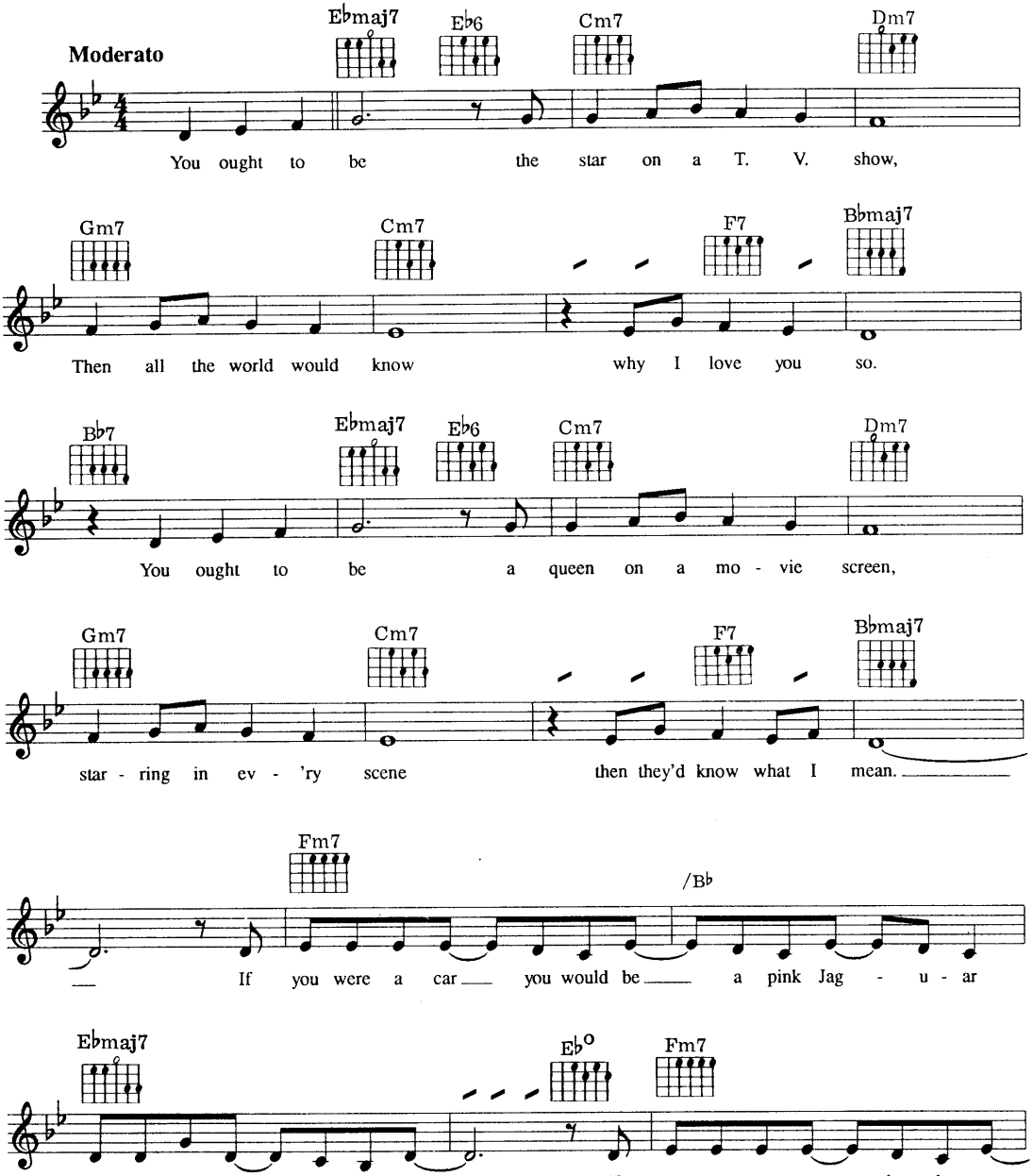
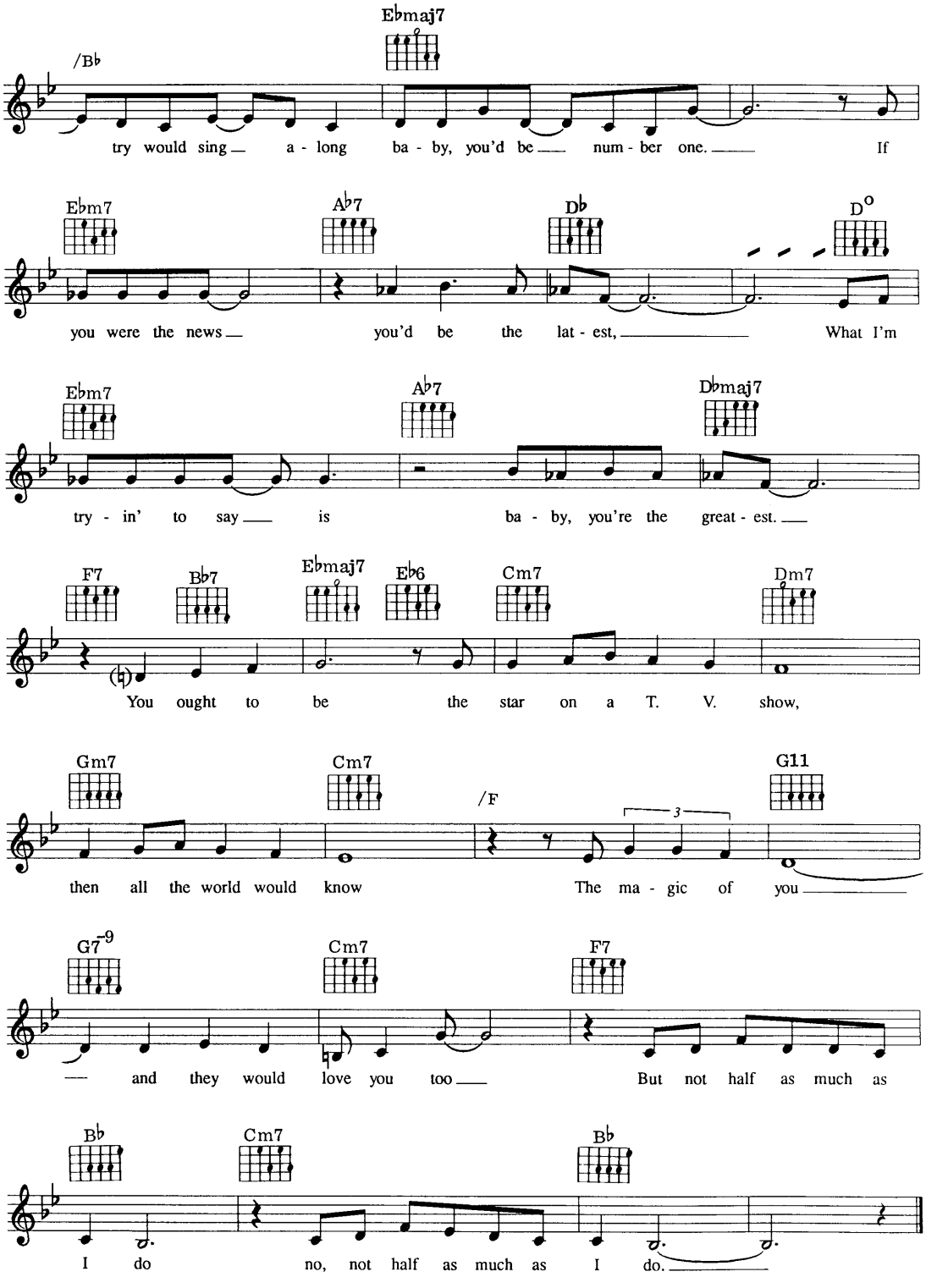

Ebm
Fm7
f
We'll find a new way of liv - ing,
Cb
Abm6
Gb
p
We'll find a way of for - giv - ing,
F
Dm7
Bb
Bb7
rit.
pp a tempo
some - where.
There's a
Eb7
Ab
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Ab
place for us, A time and place for us.
Bb
Bb7
Gm
Cm
Ab
Db
Hold my hand and we're half - way there. Hold my hand and I'll
Bbm
Gb
Cb
Abm
f
take you there, some-how, some- day,
1
Eb
Eb7
Ab
rall.
some-where.
2
Eb
Eb7
Ab
Eb
some-where.

Star On A T.V. Show

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

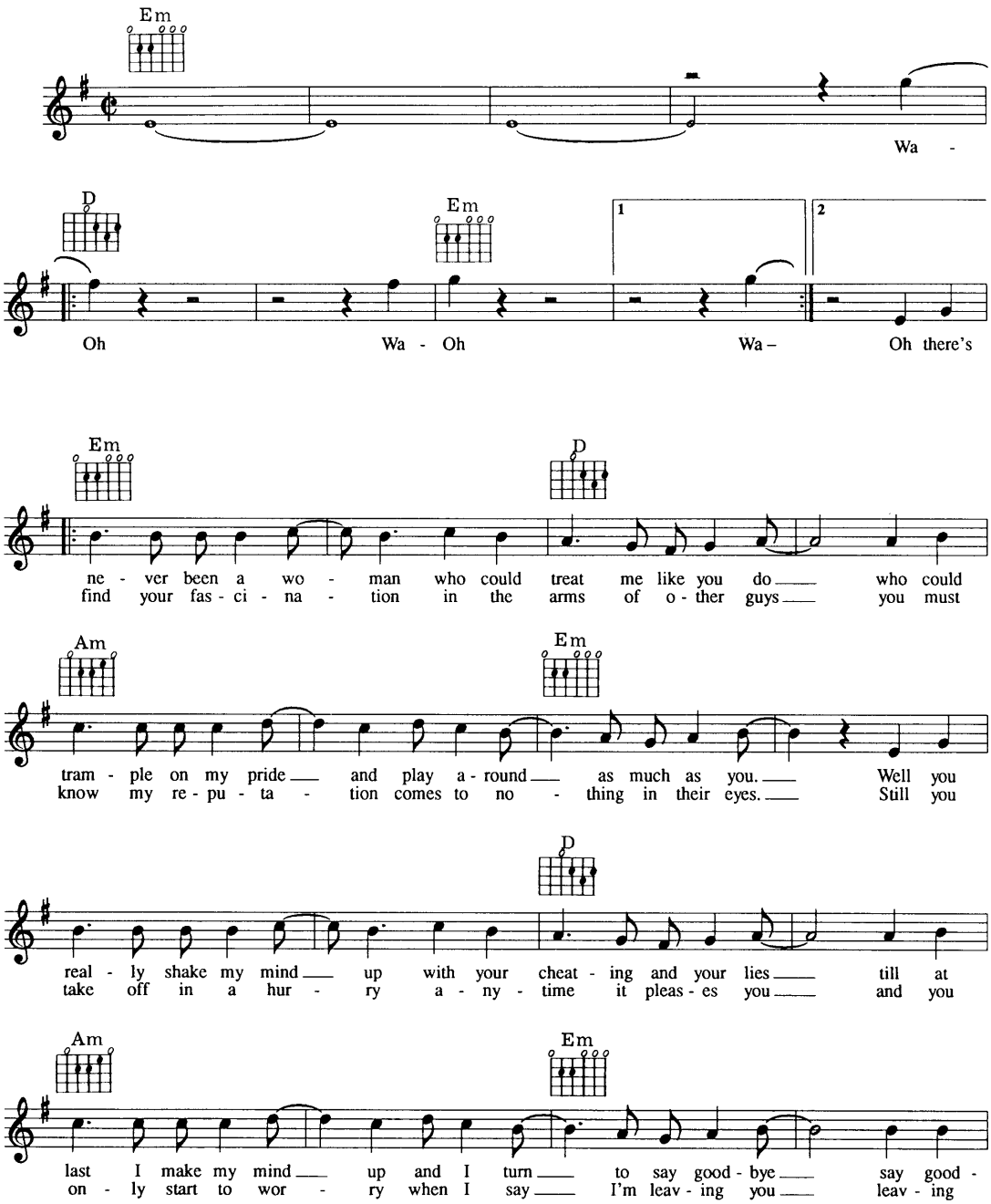


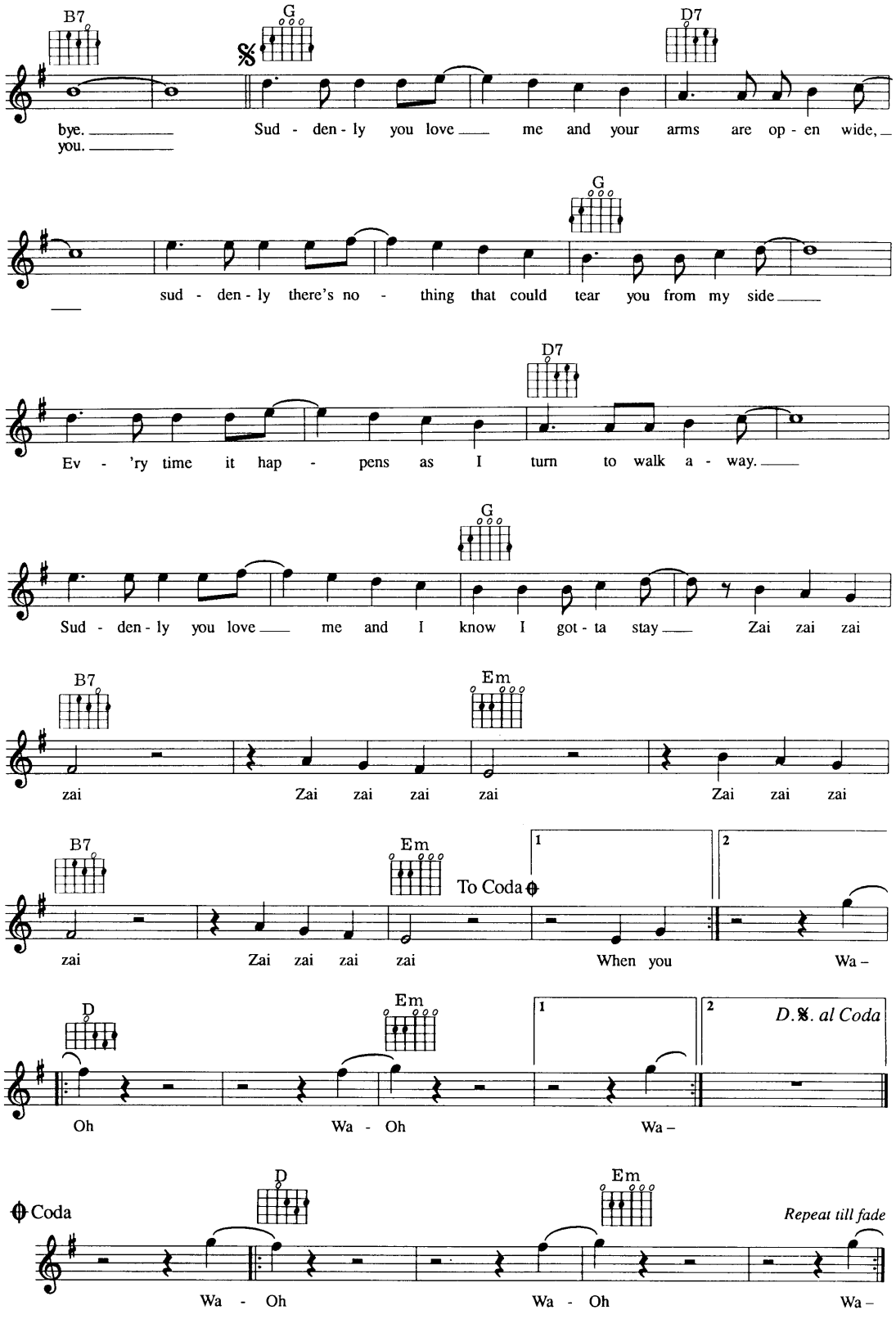

/B♭
E♭maj7
try would sing a - long ba - by, you'd be num - ber one. If
E♭m7
A♭7
D♭
D°
you were the news you'd be the lat - est, What I'm
E♭m7
A♭7
D♭maj7
try - in' to say is ba - by, you're the great - est.
F7
B♭7
E♭maj7
E♭6
Cm7
Dm7
You ought to be the star on a T. V. show,
Gm7
Cm7
/F
G11
then all the world would know The ma - gic of you
G7-9
Cm7
F7
and they would love you too But not half as much as
B♭
Cm7
B♭
I do no, not half as much as I do.

Suddenly You Love Me

Music by D. Pace, M. Panzeri & L. Pilat.
English lyric by Peter Callander

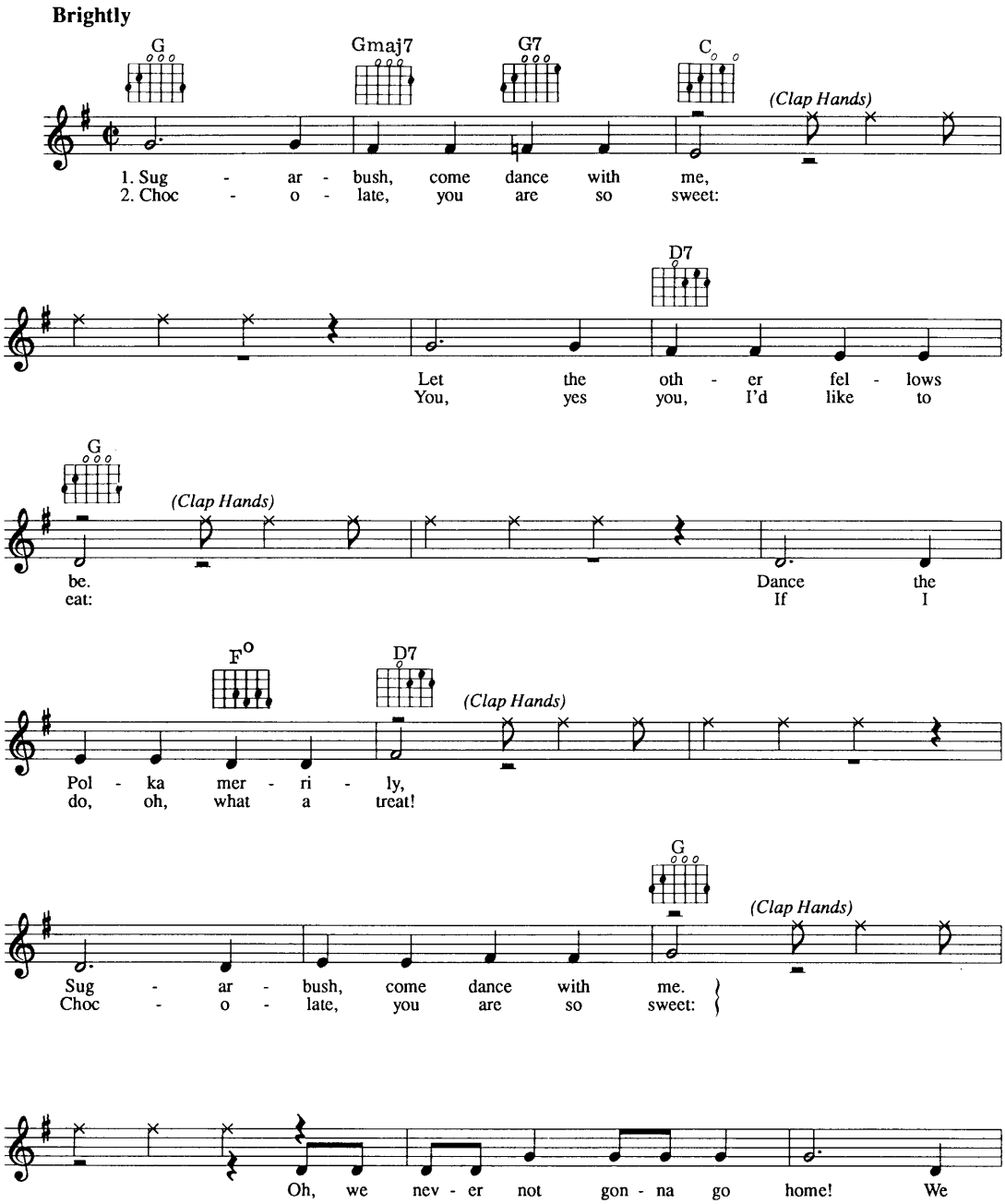
Fairly bright tempo

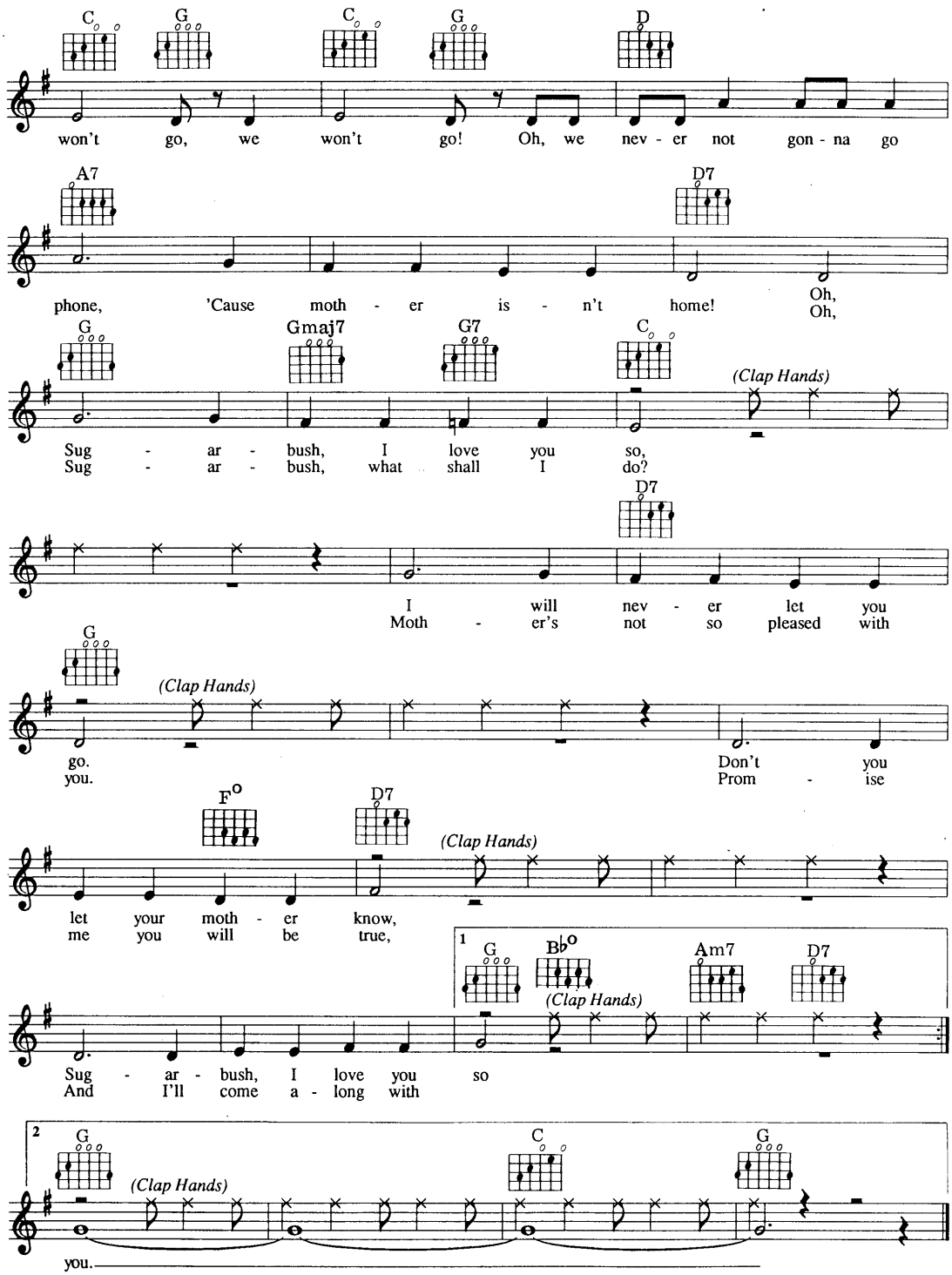



B7
G
D7
bye.
you.
Sud - den - ly you love me and your arms are op - en wide,
G
sud - den - ly there's no - thing that could tear you from my side
D7
Ev - 'ry time it hap - pens as I turn to walk a - way.
G
Sud - den - ly you love me and I know I got - ta stay Zai zai zai
B7
Em
zai Zai zai zai zai Zai zai zai
B7
Em
To Coda
1
2
zai Zai zai zai zai When you Wa –
D
Em
1
2
D.S. al Coda
Oh Wa - Oh Wa –
Coda
D
Em
Repeat till fade
Wa - Oh Wa - Oh Wa –

Sugarbush

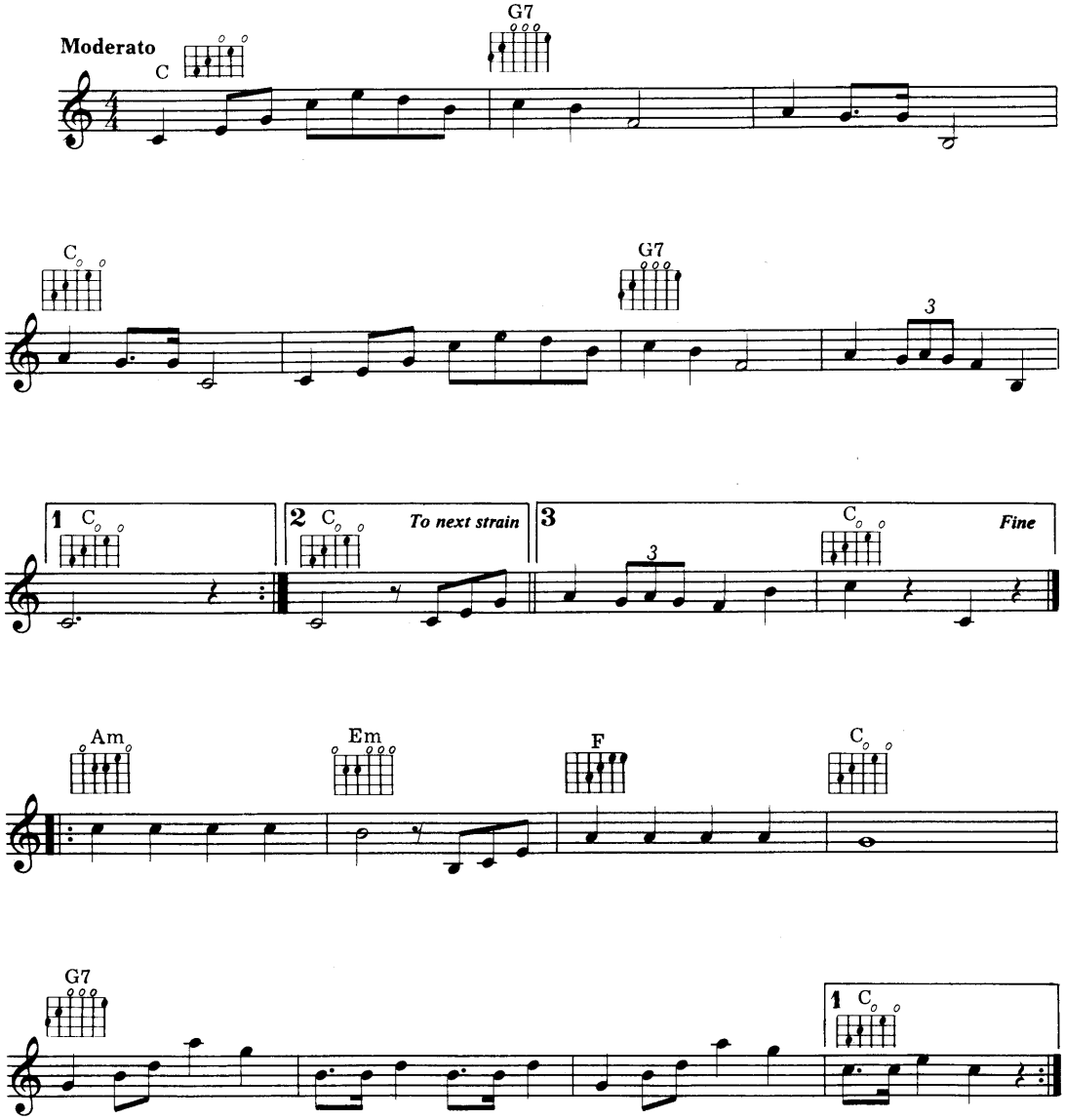
Words & Music by Josef Marais

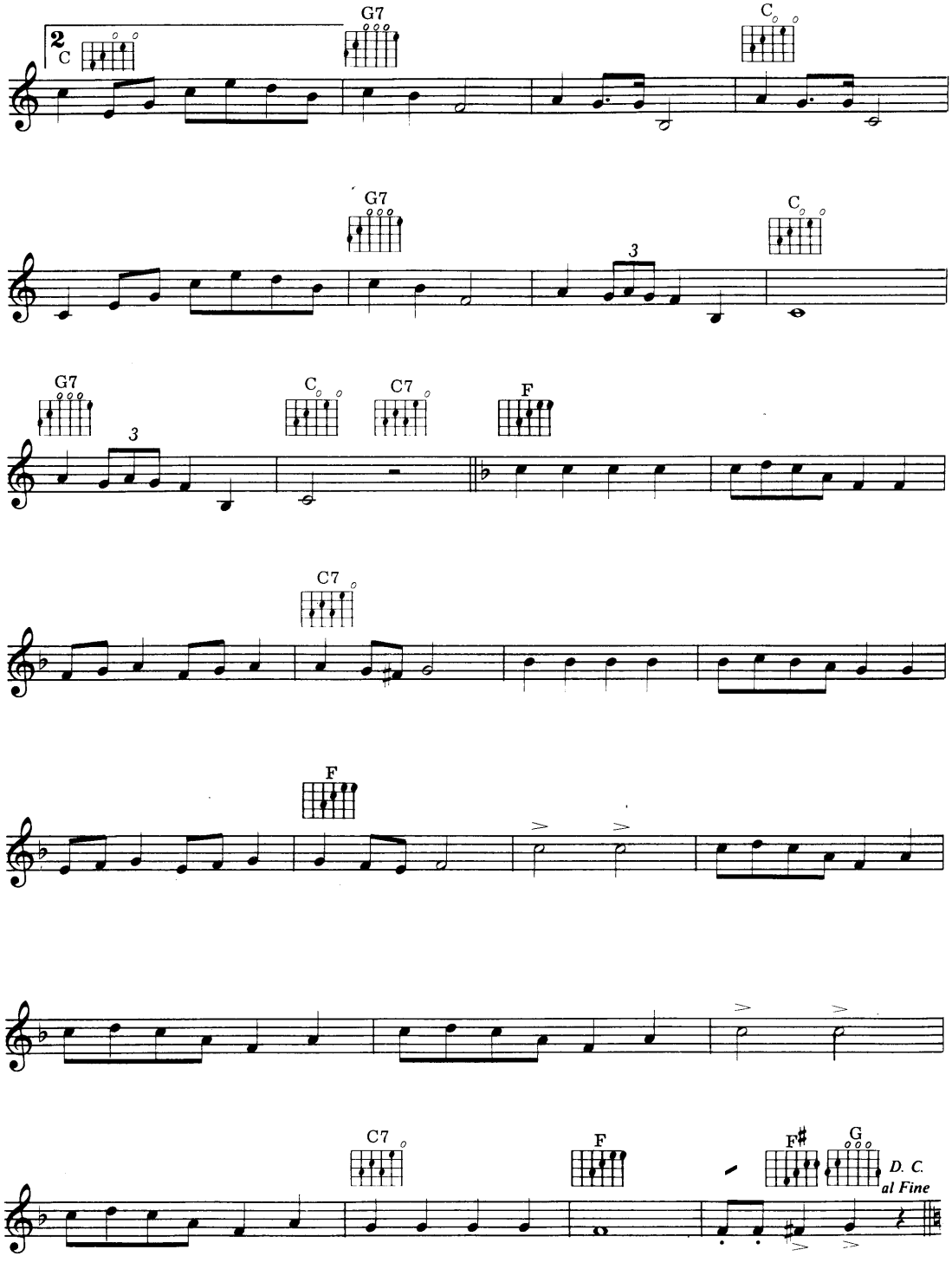



C G C G D
won't go, we won't go! Oh, we nev - er not gon - na go
A7 D7
phone, 'Cause moth - er is - n't home! Oh, Oh,
G Gmaj7 G7 C
(Clap Hands)
Sug - ar - bush, I love you so,
Sug - ar - bush, what shall I do?
D7
I will nev - er let you
Moth - er's not so pleased with
G
(Clap Hands)
go. Don't you
you. Prom - ise
F° D7
(Clap Hands)
let your moth - er know,
me you will be true,
1
G B♭° Am7 D7
(Clap Hands)
Sug - ar - bush, I love you so
And I'll come a - long with
2
G C G
(Clap Hands)
you.

Swedish Rhapsody (Midsummer Vigil)

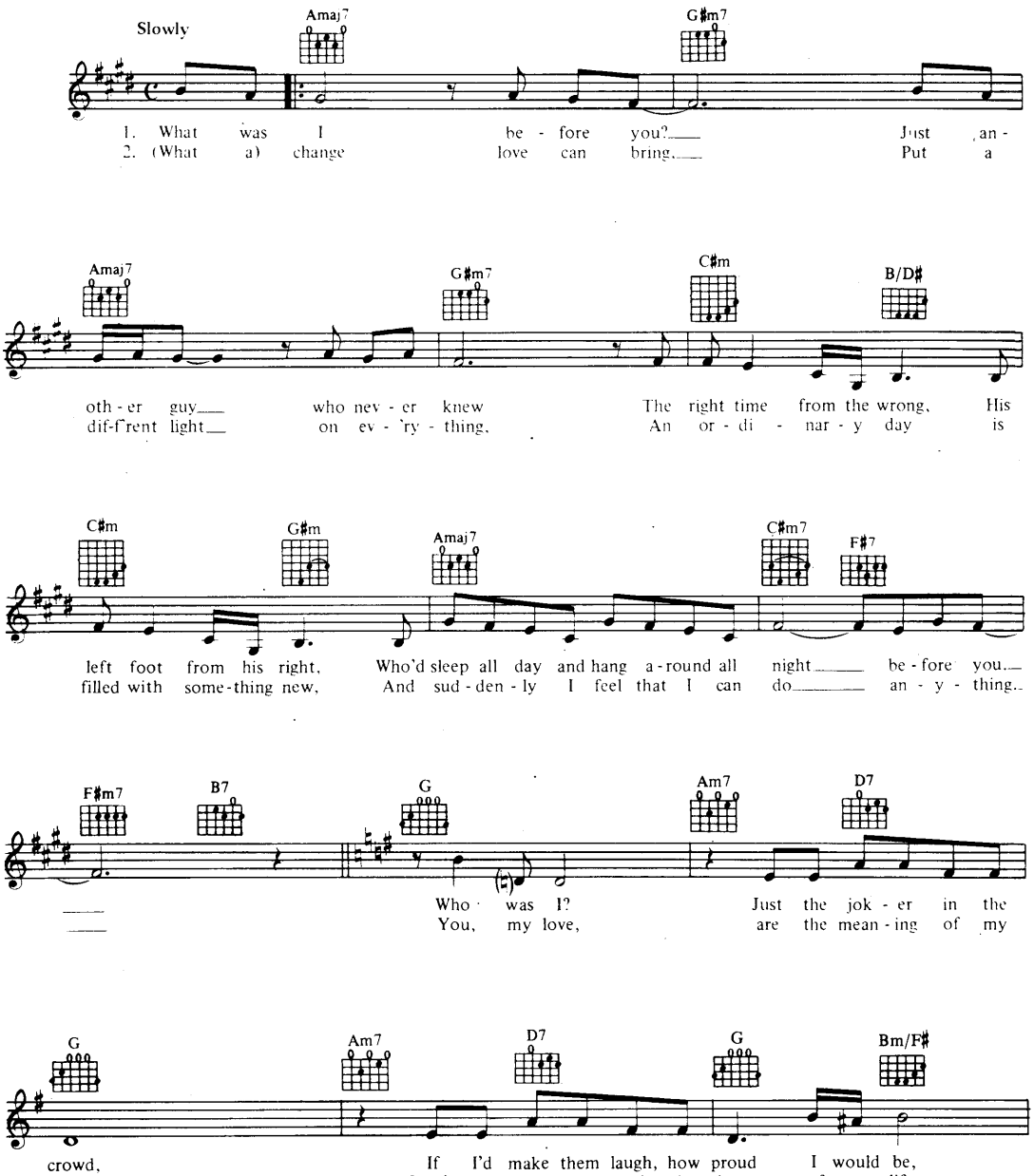
Based on themes by Hugo Alfven
Adaptation by Percy Faith

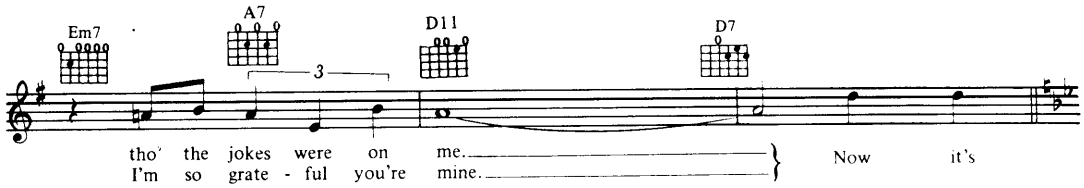


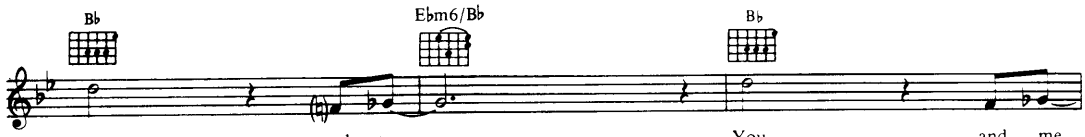

2
C
G7
C
G7
3
C
G7
3
C
C7
F
C7
F
C7
F
F#
G
D. C.
al Fine

Thank You Baby

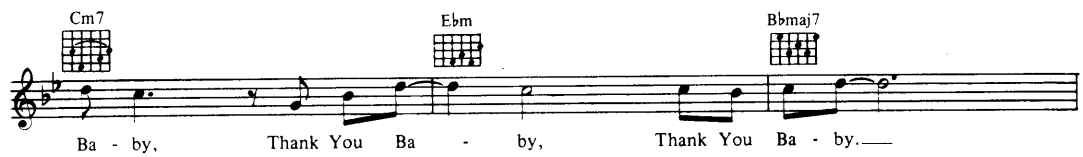
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

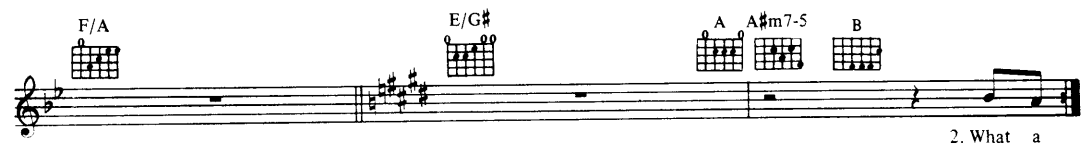


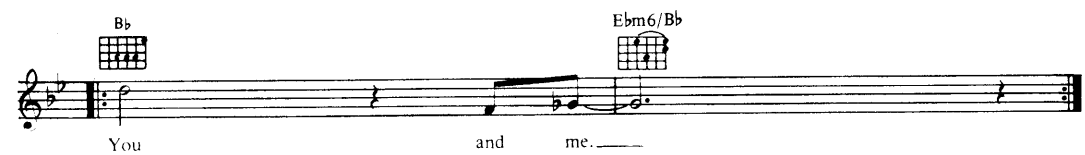

Em7
A7
3
D11
D7
tho' the jokes were on me.
I'm so grate - ful you're mine.
Now it's


B♭
E♭m6/B♭
B♭
you and me,
You and me,

E♭m6/B♭
B♭
E♭maj7
B♭/D
And the world's a bet - ter place,
Thank You


Cm7
E♭m
B♭maj7
Ba - by, Thank You Ba - by, Thank You Ba - by.

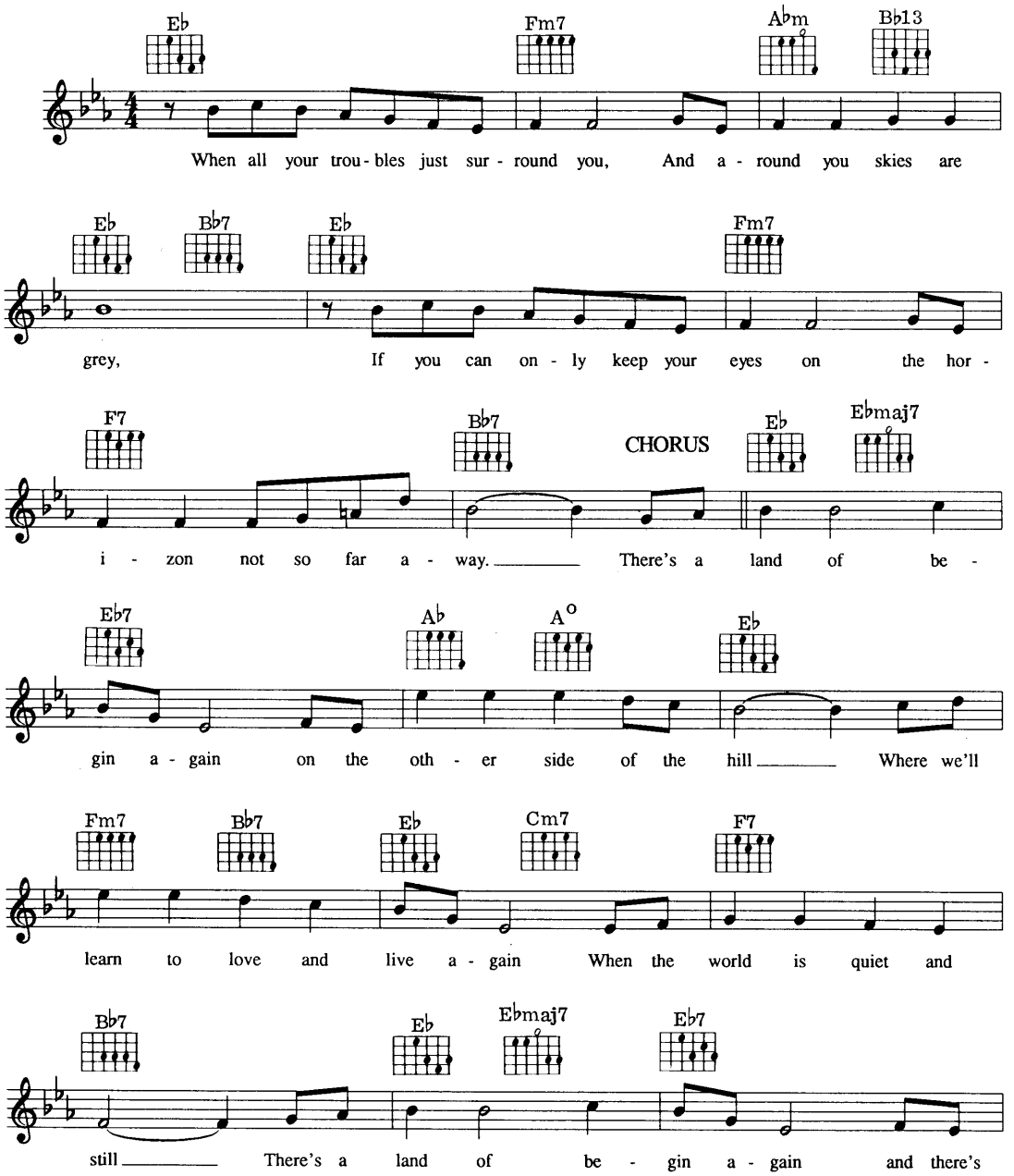

F/A
E/G♯
A
A♯m7-5
B
2. What a

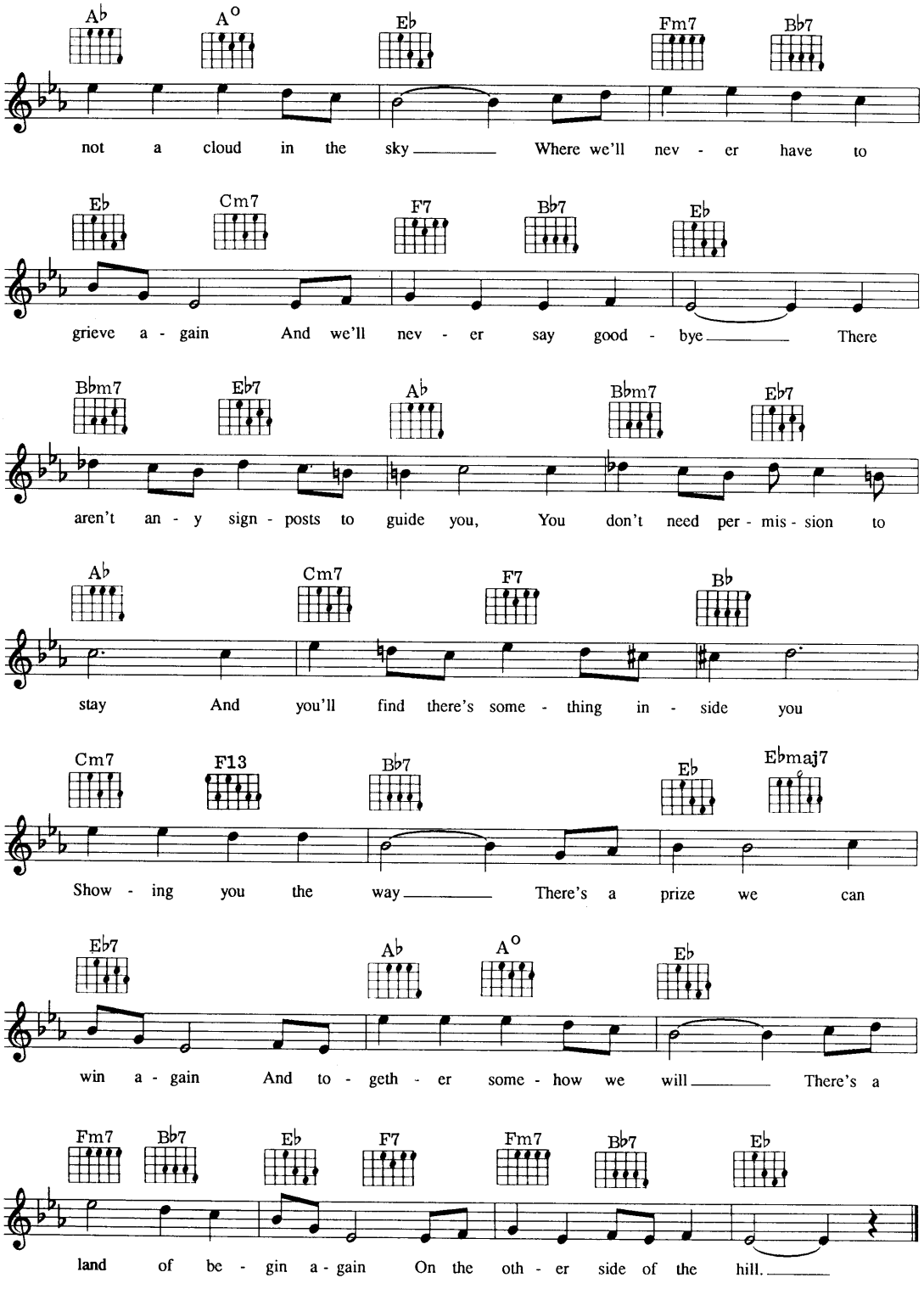

B♭
E♭m6/B♭
You and me.

There's A Land Of Begin Again

Words & Music by Ross Parker & Hugh Charles

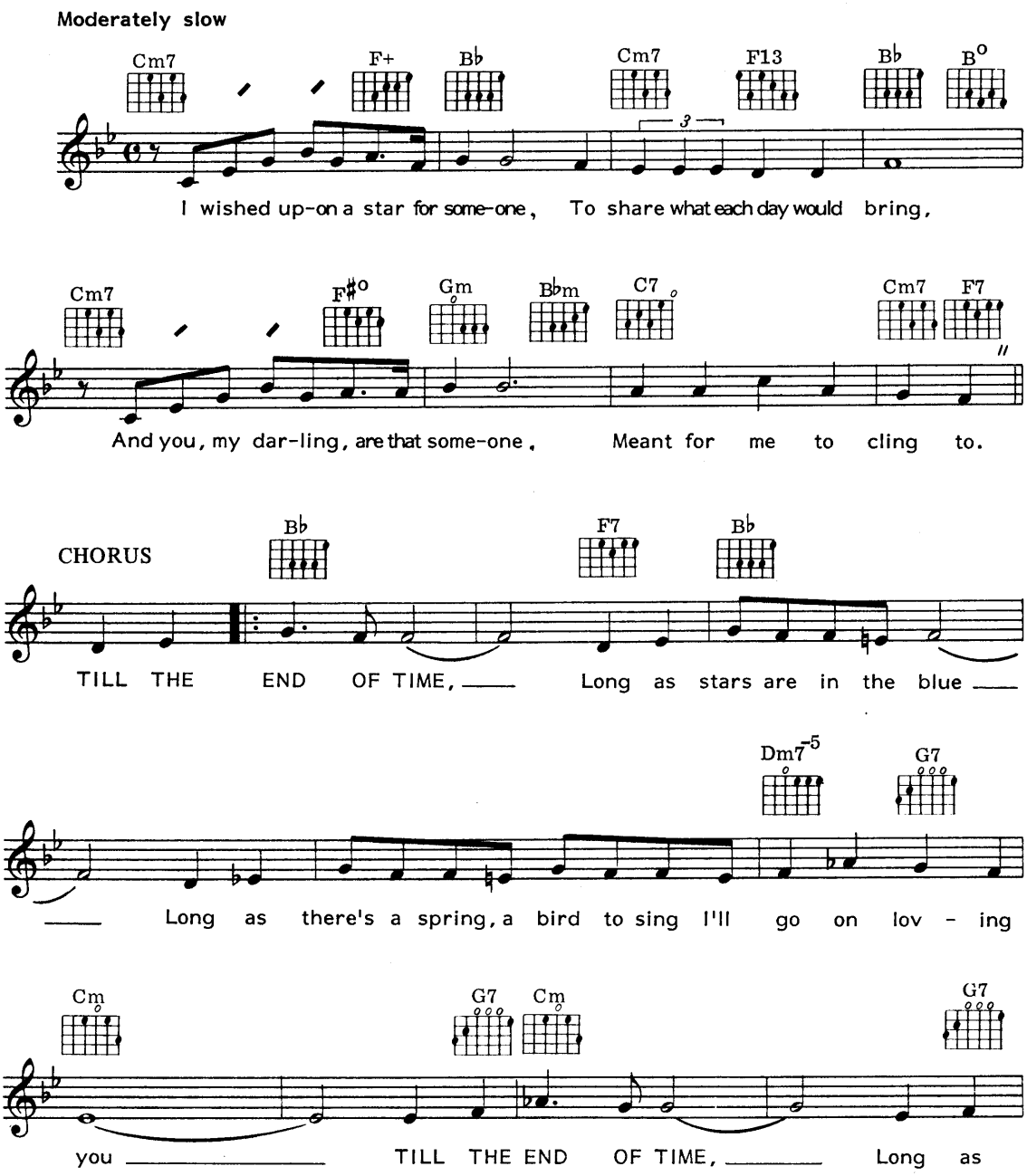
Moderato

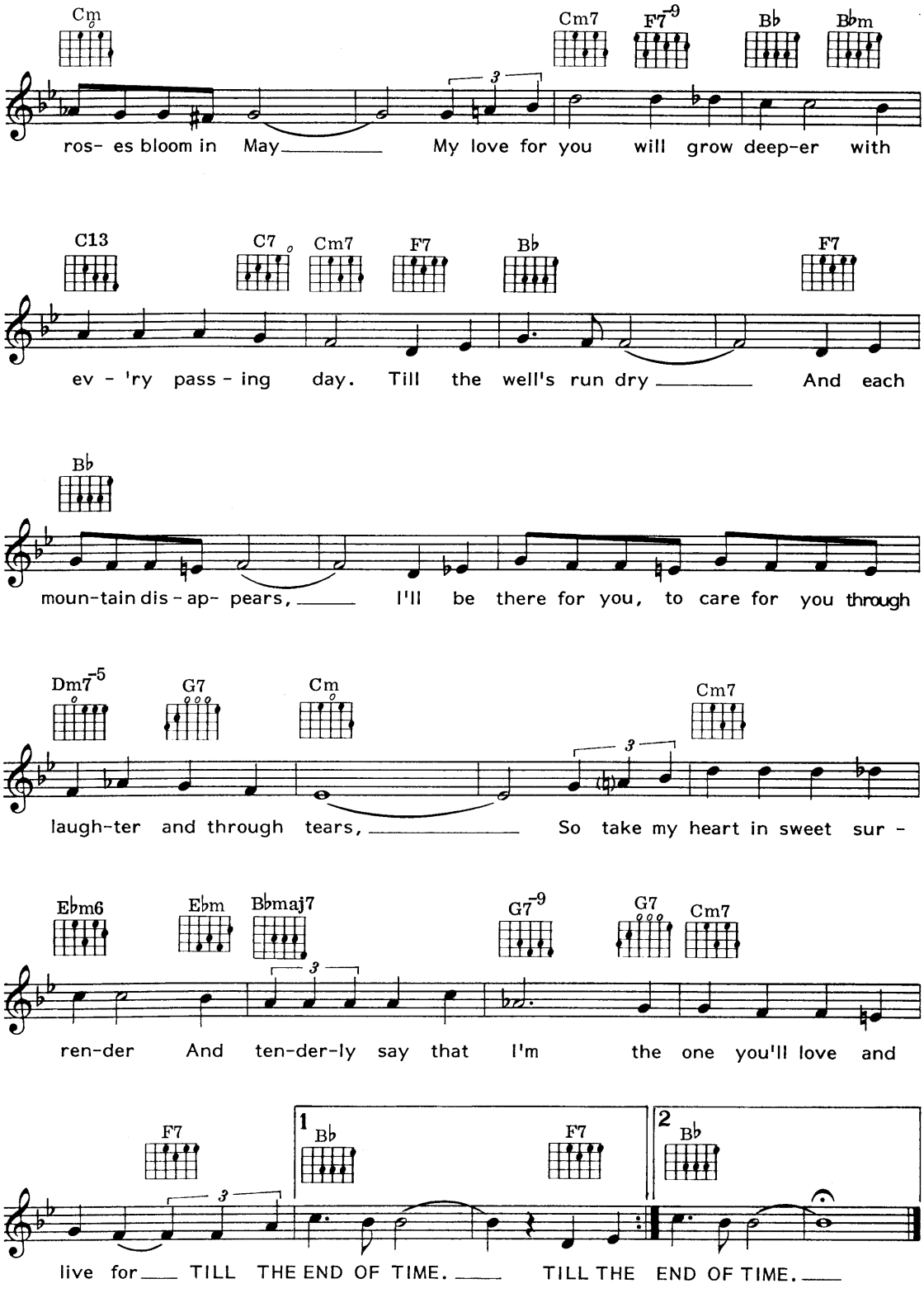



Ab A° Eb Fm7 Bb7
not a cloud in the sky Where we'll nev - er have to
Eb Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb
grieve a - gain And we'll nev - er say good - bye There
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Bbm7 Eb7
aren't an - y sign - posts to guide you, You don't need per - mis - sion to
Ab Cm7 F7 Bb
stay And you'll find there's some - thing in - side you
Cm7 F13 Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7
Show - ing you the way There's a prize we can
Eb7 Ab A° Eb
win a - gain And to - geth - er some - how we will There's a
Fm7 Bb7 Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
land of be - gin a - gain On the oth - er side of the hill.

Till The End Of Time

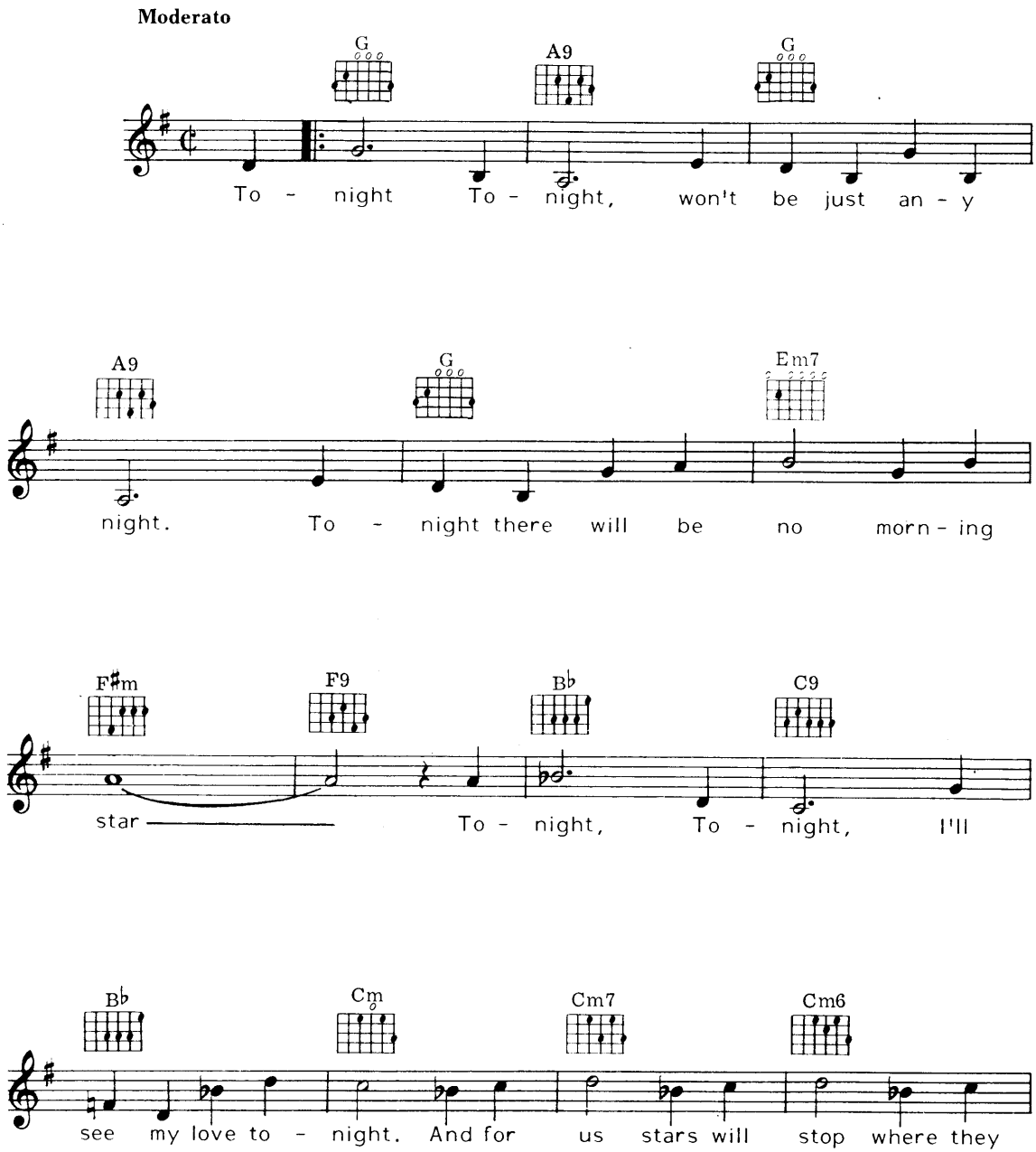
Words & Music by Buddy Kaye & Ted Mossman

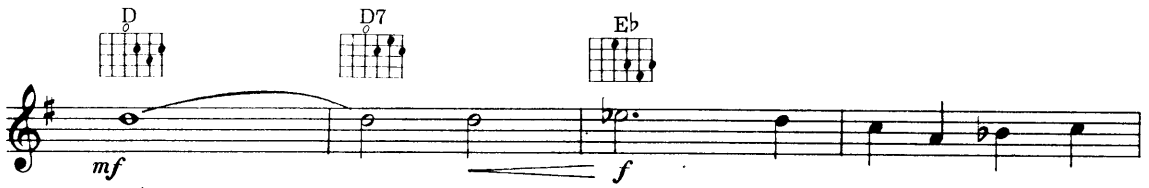


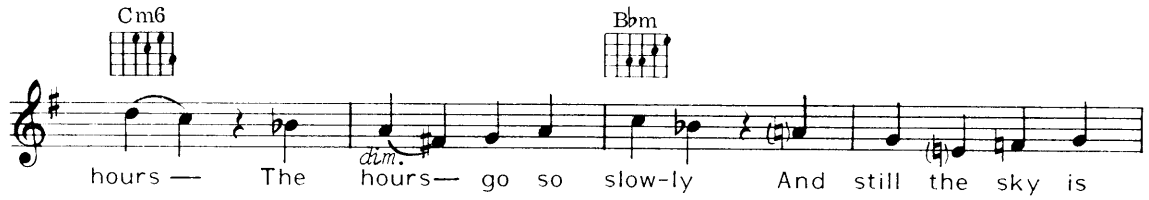

Cm
Cm7
F7-9
B♭
B♭m
ros- es bloom in May My love for you will grow deep-er with
C13
C7
Cm7
F7
B♭
F7
ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Till the well's run dry And each
B♭
moun-tain dis - ap- pears, I'll be there for you, to care for you through
Dm7-5
G7
Cm
Cm7
laugh-ter and through tears, So take my heart in sweet sur -
E♭m6
E♭m
B♭maj7
G7-9
G7
Cm7
ren-der And ten-der-ly say that I'm the one you'll love and
F7
1
B♭
F7
2
B♭
live for TILL THE END OF TIME. TILL THE END OF TIME.

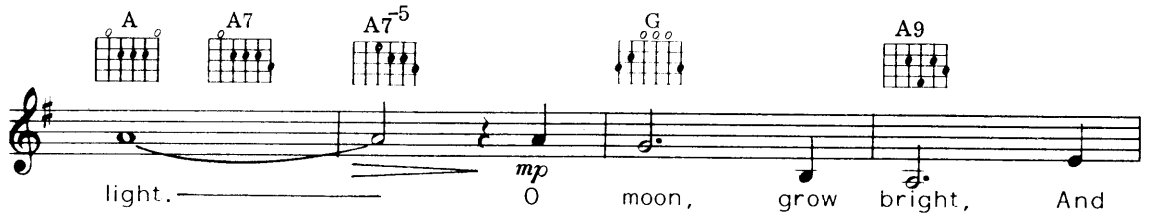
Tonight

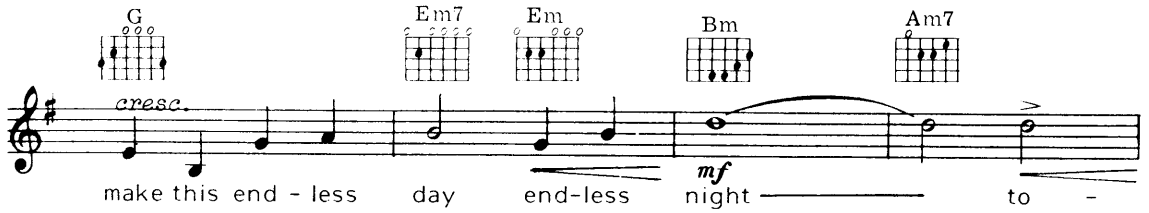
Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

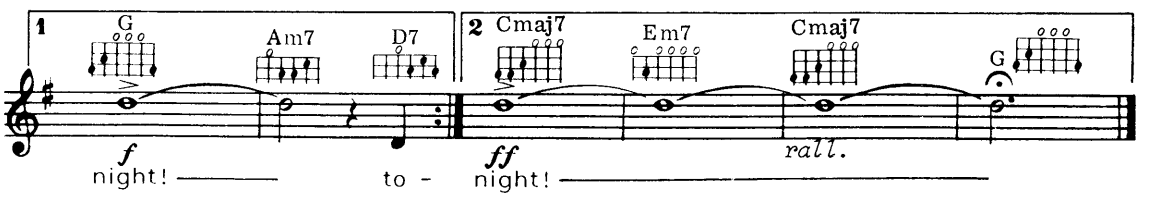



D
D7
E♭
mf
f
are! To - day the min- utes seem like


Cm6
B♭m
dim.
hours — The hours— go so slow-ly And still the sky is

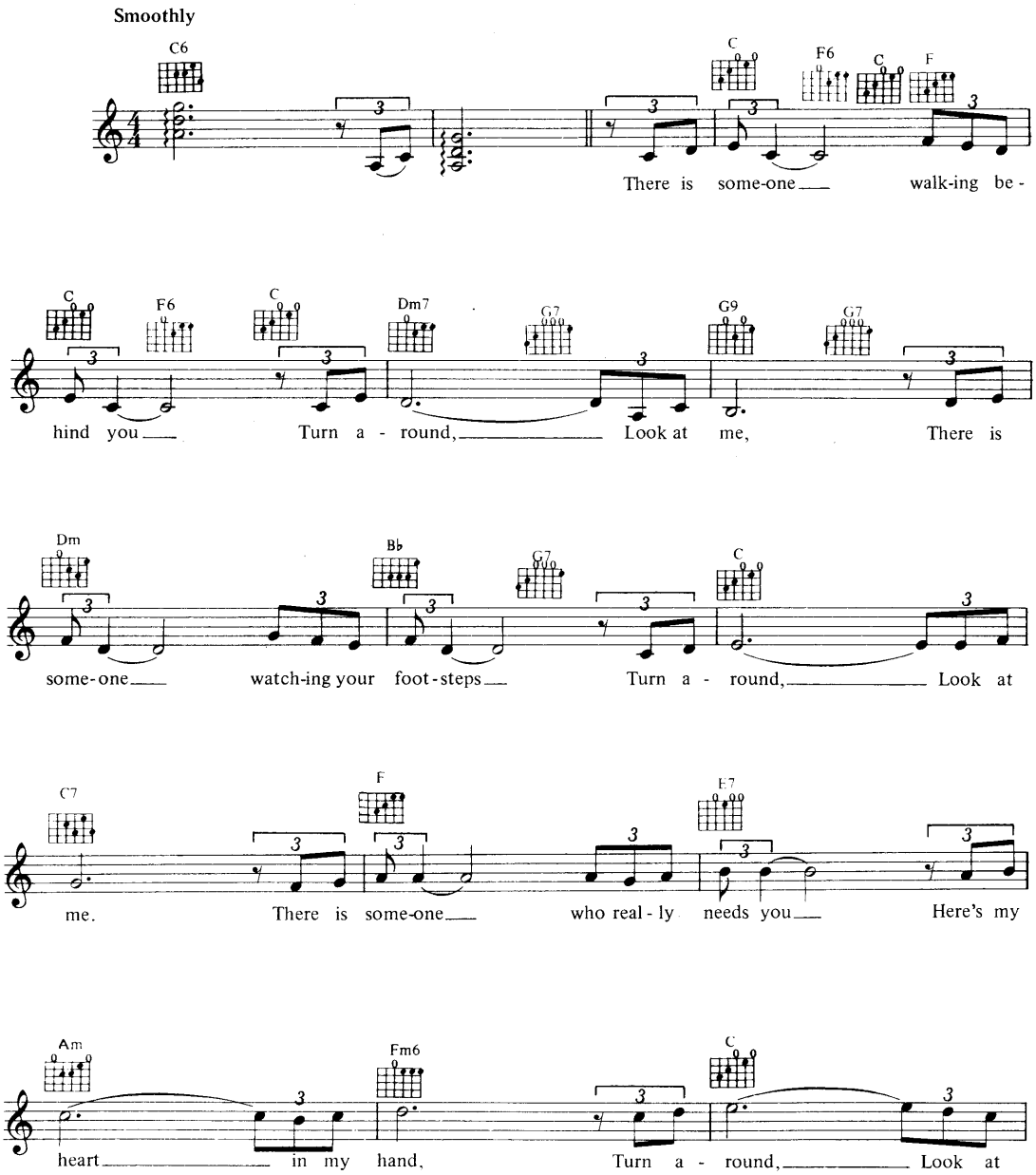

A
A7
A7-5
G
A9
mp
light. O moon, grow bright, And

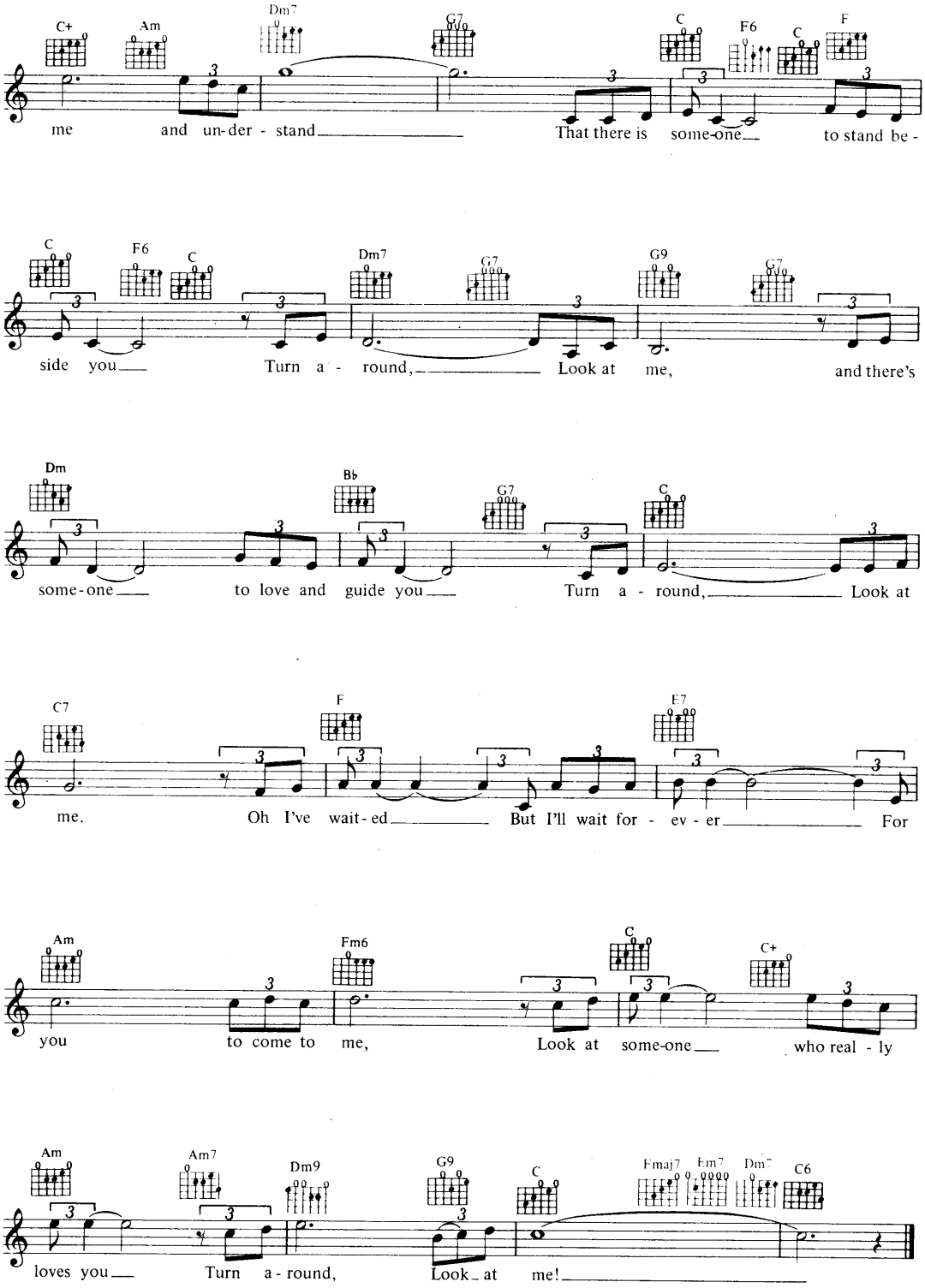

G
Em7
Em
Bm
Am7
cresc.
mf
make this end - less day end-less night to -


1
G
Am7
D7
2
Cmaj7
Em7
Cmaj7
G
f
ff
rall.
night! to - night!

Turn Around, Look At Me

Words & Music by Jerry Capehart

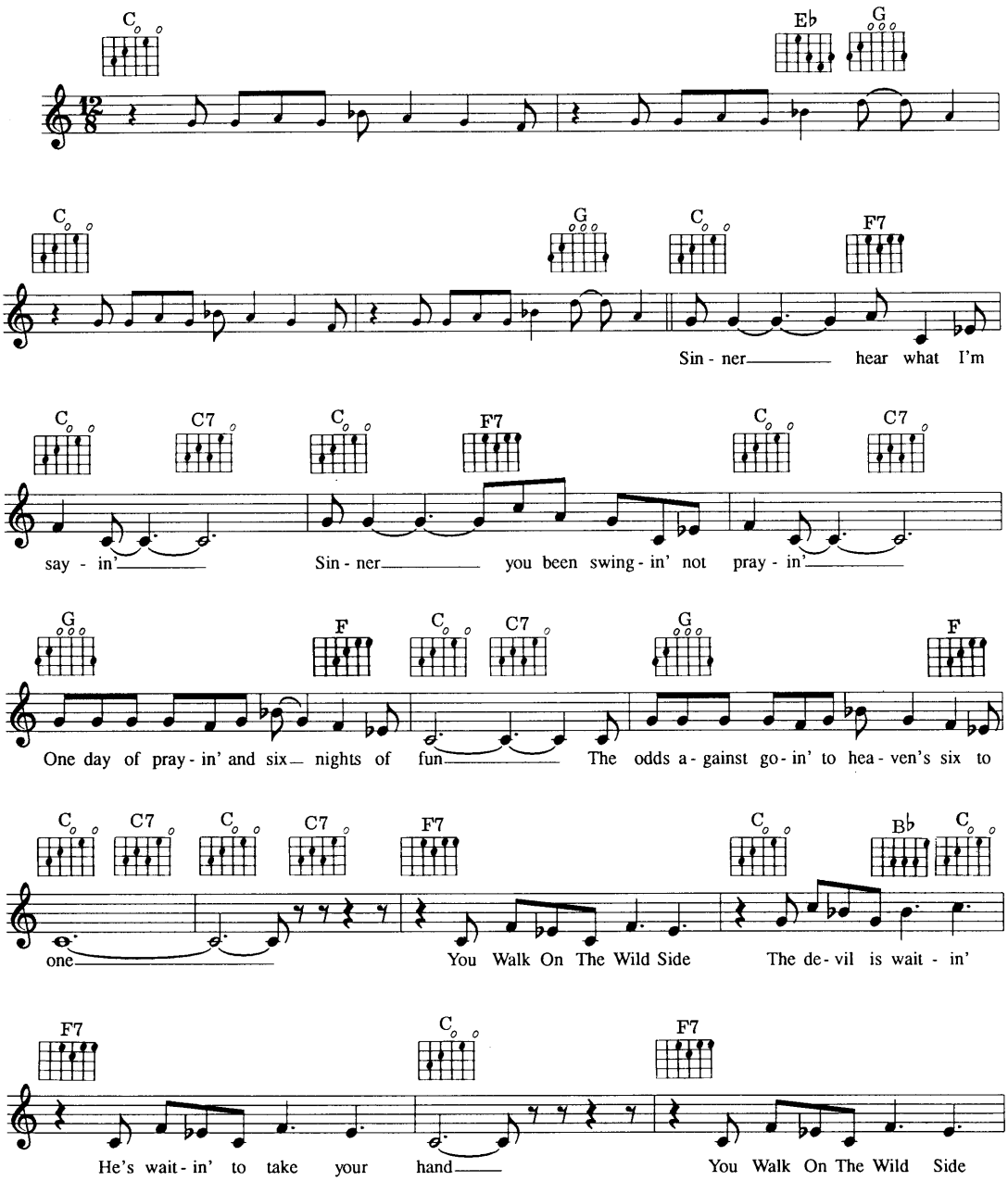


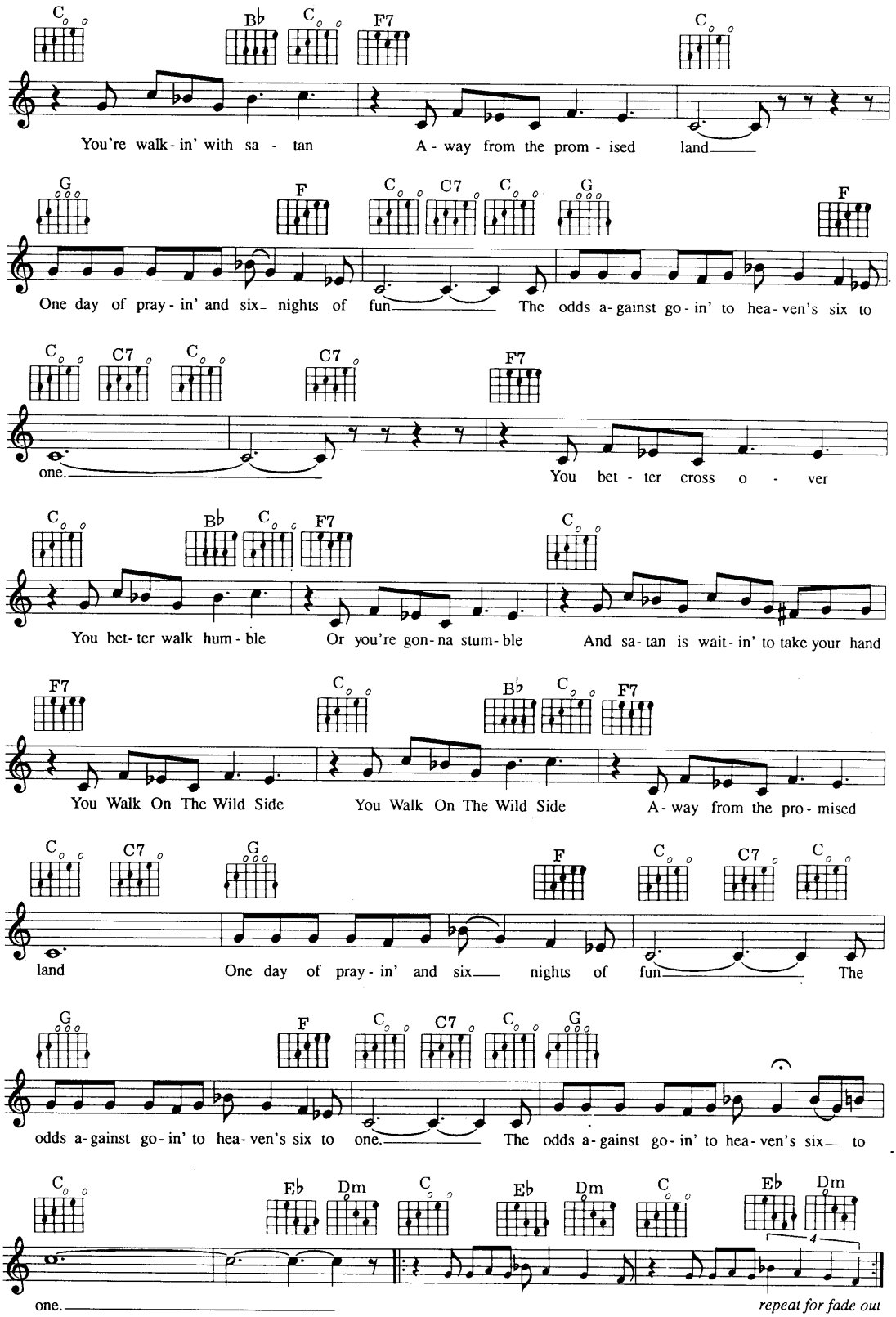

C+ Am Dm7 G7 C F6 C F
me and un-der - stand That there is some-one to stand be -
C F6 C Dm7 G7 G9 G7
side you Turn a - round, Look at me, and there's
Dm Bb G7 C
some-one to love and guide you Turn a - round, Look at
C7 F E7
me. Oh I've wait-ed But I'll wait for - ev - er For
Am Fm6 C C+
you to come to me, Look at some-one who real - ly
Am Am7 Dm9 G9 C Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 C6
loves you Turn a-round, Look at me!

Walk On The Wild Side

Music by Elmer Bernstein
Words by Mack David

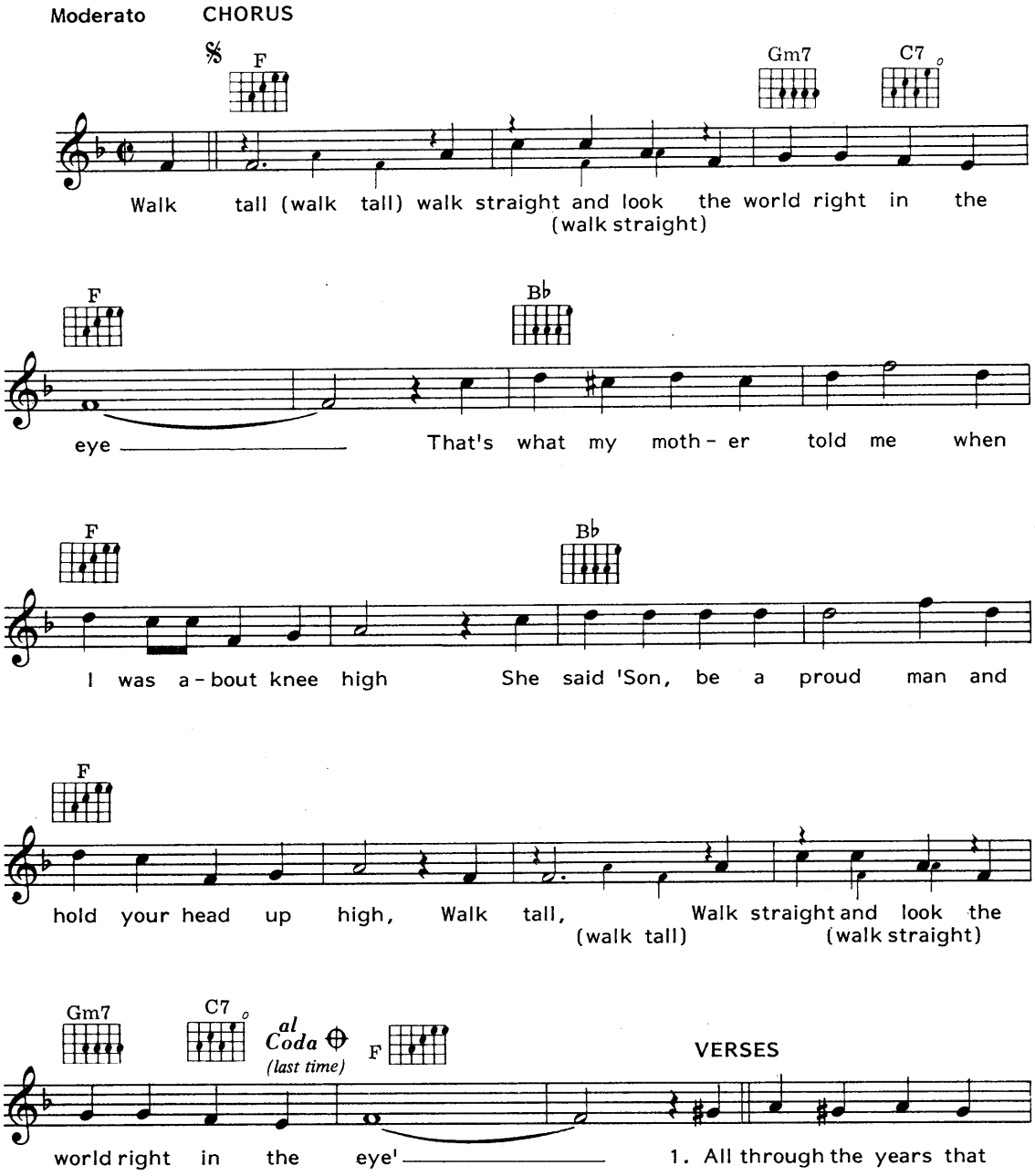
Blues (Moderately Slow)

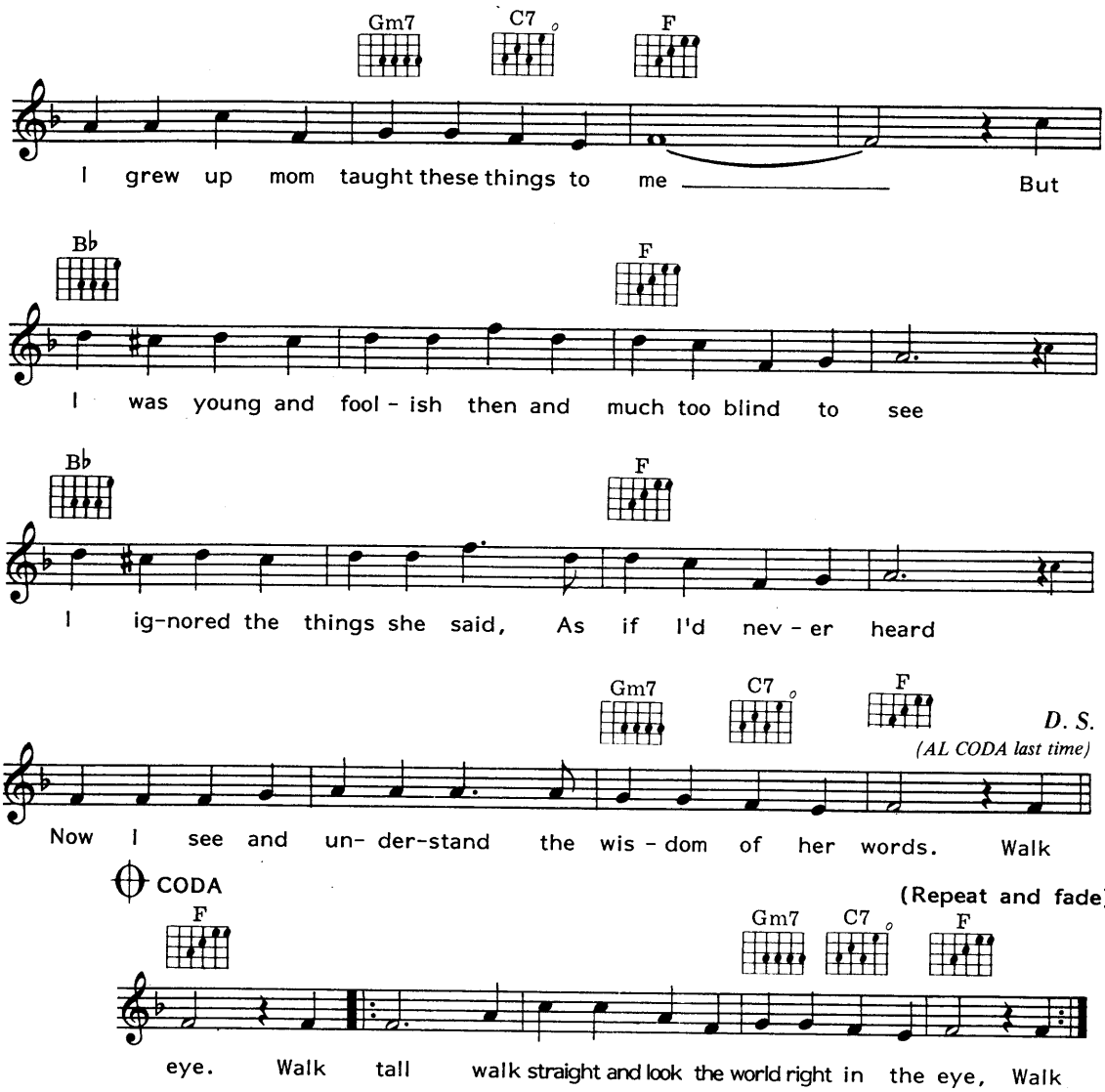



C Bb C F7 C
You're walk-in' with sa - tan A - way from the prom - ised land
G F C C7 C G F
One day of pray - in' and six nights of fun The odds a-gainst go - in' to hea-ven's six to
C C7 C C7 F7
one. You bet - ter cross o - ver
C Bb C F7 C
You bet-ter walk hum - ble Or you're gon-na stum-ble And sa-tan is wait-in' to take your hand
F7 C Bb C F7
You Walk On The Wild Side You Walk On The Wild Side A-way from the pro-mised
C C7 G F C C7 C
land One day of pray-in' and six nights of fun The
G F C C7 C G
odds a-gainst go-in' to hea-ven's six to one. The odds a-gainst go-in' to hea-ven's six to
C Eb Dm C Eb Dm C Eb Dm
one.
repeat for fade out

Walk Tall

Words & Music by Don Wayne





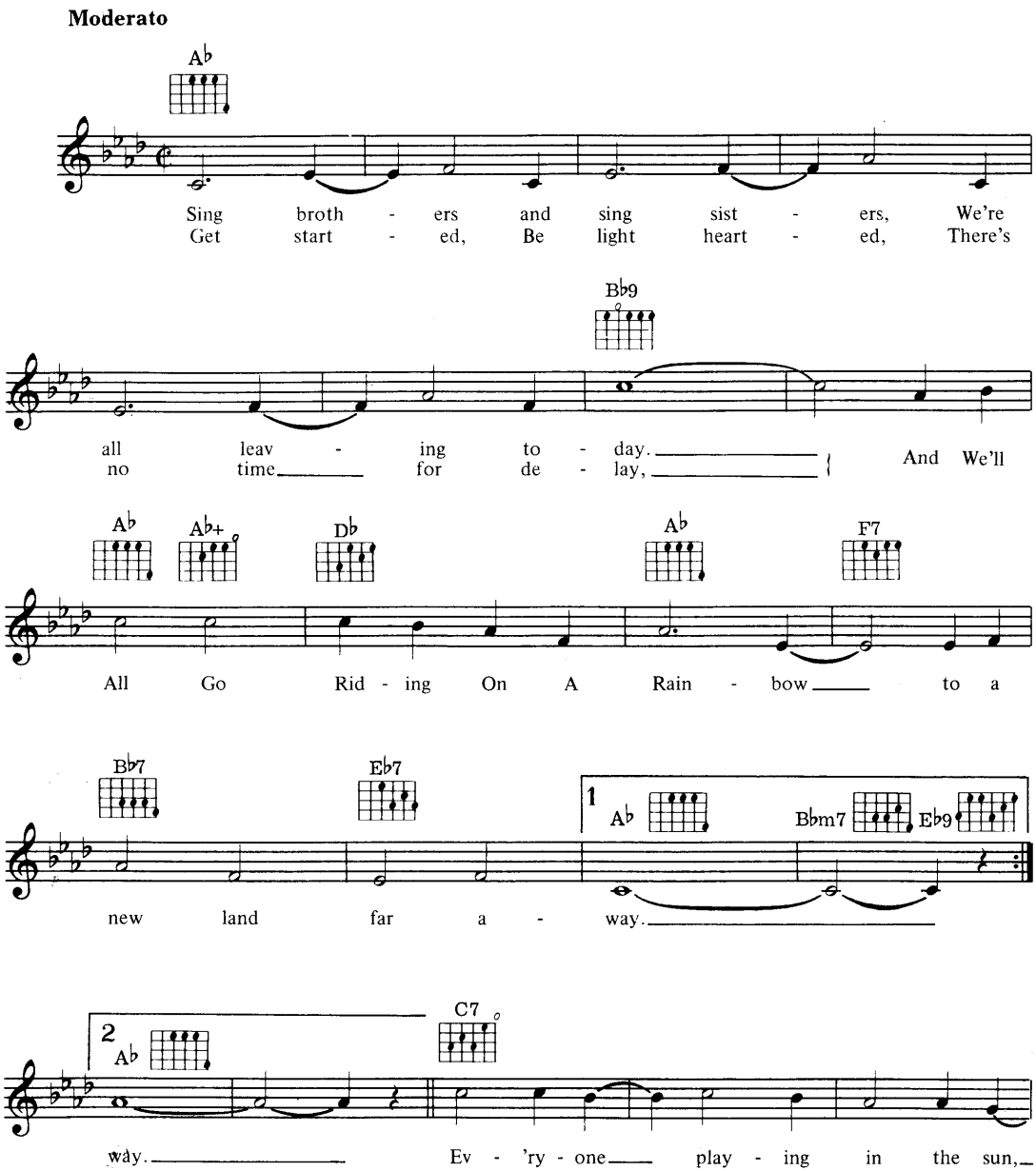
VERSES

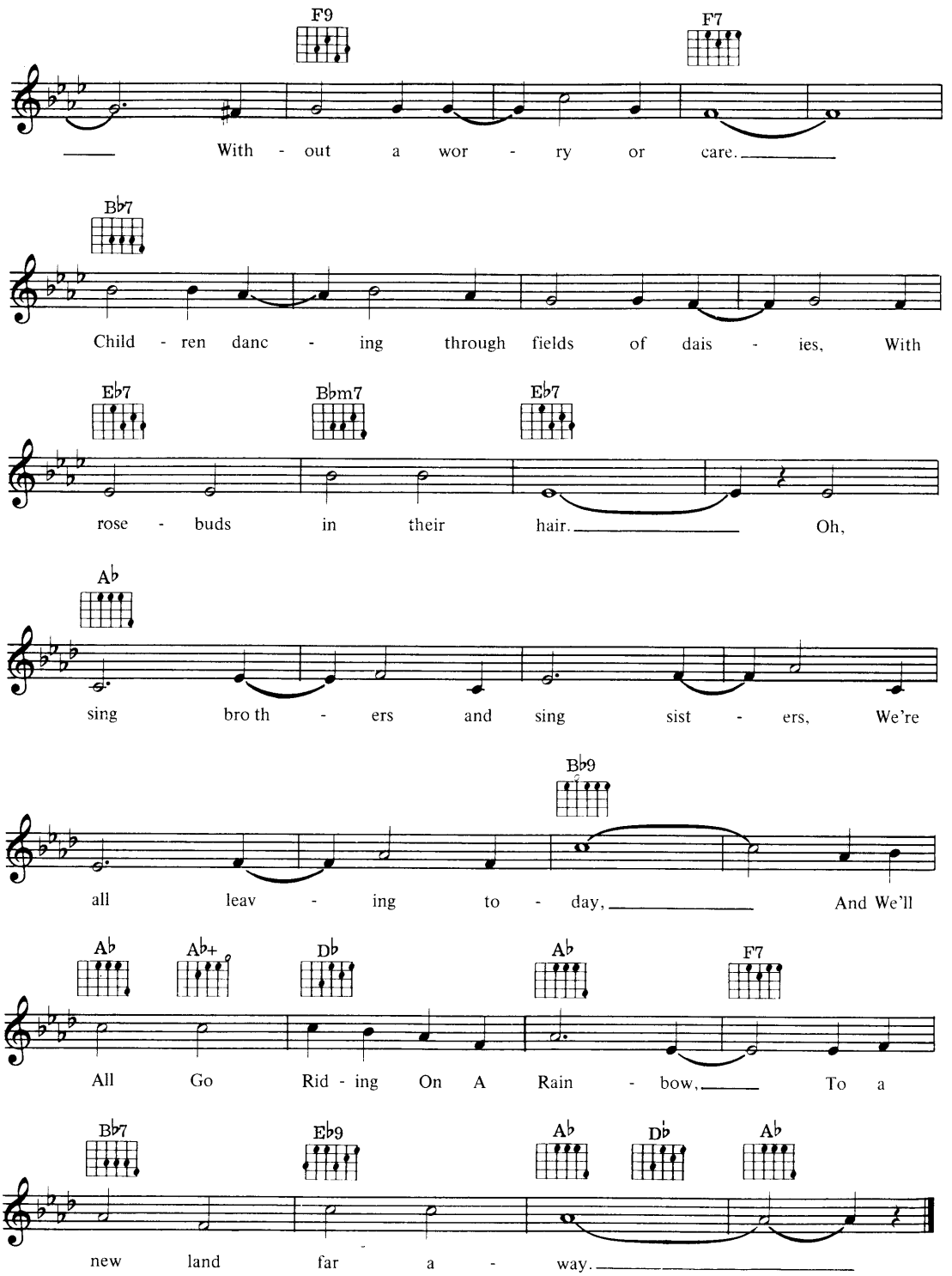
2. I started going places where a youngster shouldn't go
   I got to know the kind of girl it's better not to know
   I fell in with a bad crowd, and laughed and drank with them
   But thru' the laughter mama's words would echo now and then:
   (Walk tall.....etc)

3. I got in trouble with the law and I'm in prison now
   Through these prison bars I see things so much diff'rent now
   I've got one year left to serve and when my time is done
   I'll walk tall and straight and make mom proud to call me son:
   (Walk tall..... etc)

We'll All Go Riding On A Rainbow

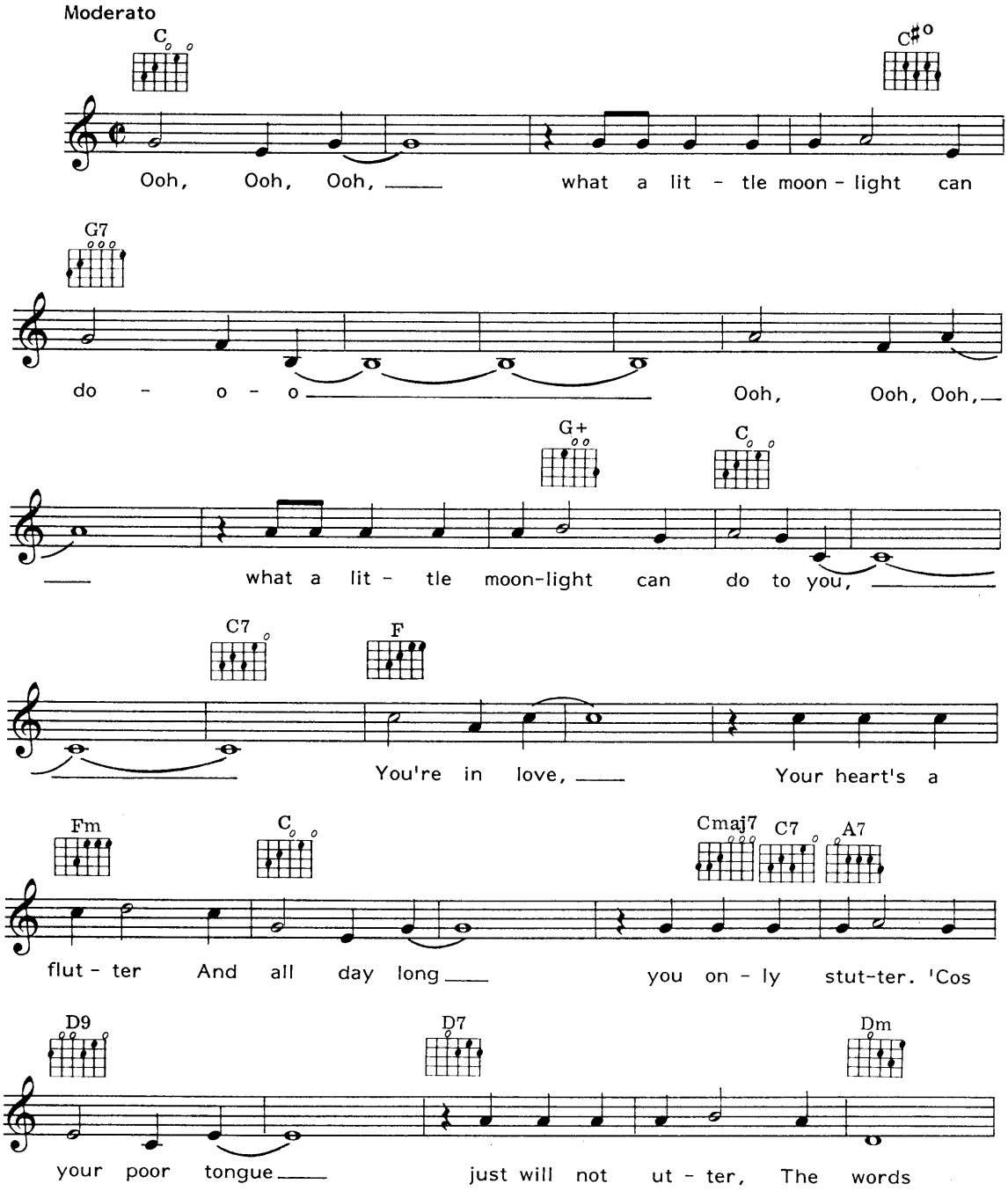
Words & Music by Harry Woods

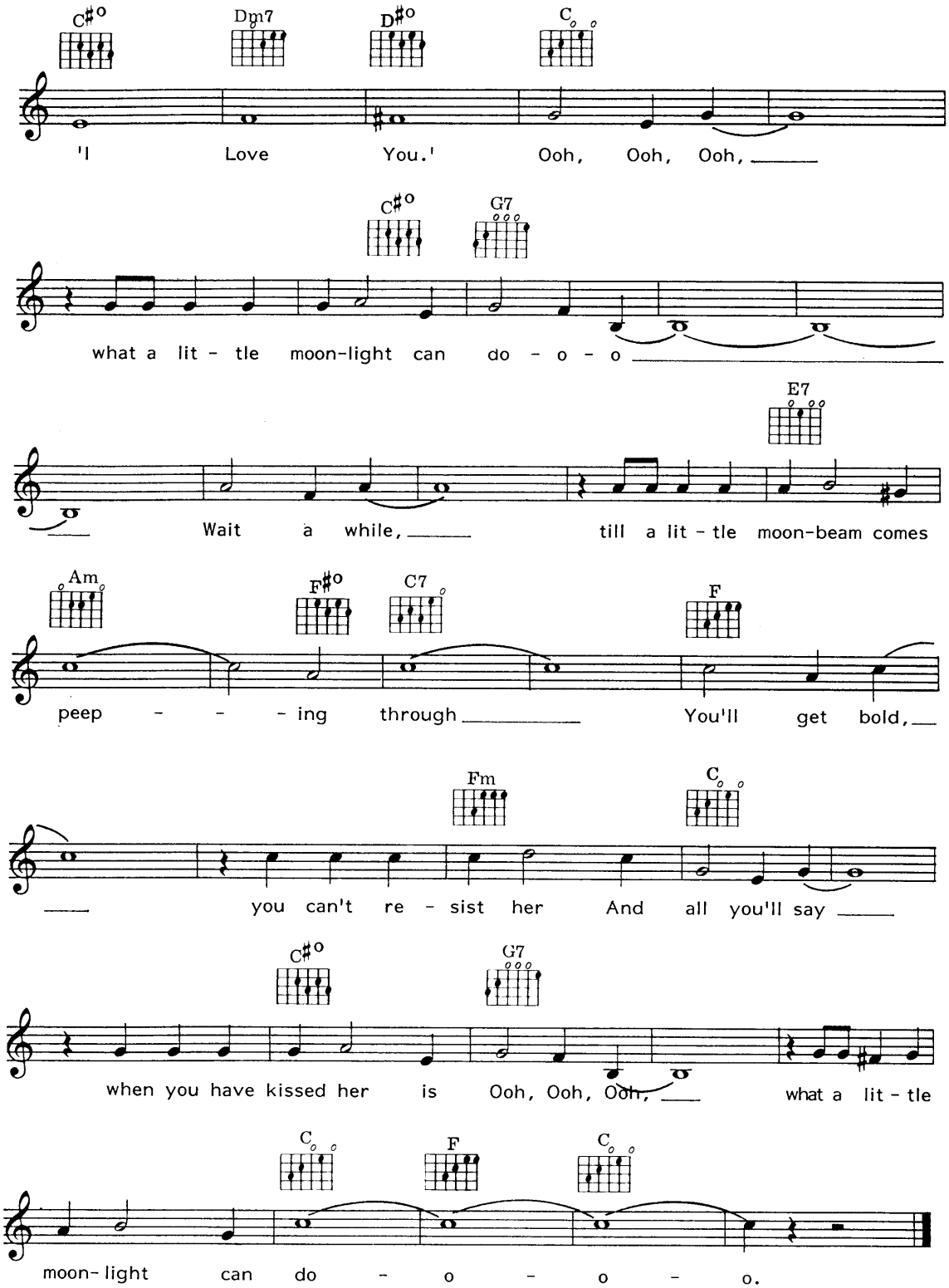



F9
F7
With - out a wor - ry or care.
B♭7
Child - ren danc - ing through fields of dais - ies, With
E♭7
B♭m7
E♭7
rose - buds in their hair. Oh,
A♭
sing bro th - ers and sing sist - ers, We're
B♭9
all leav - ing to - day, And We'll
A♭
A♭+
D♭
A♭
F7
All Go Rid - ing On A Rain - bow, To a
B♭7
E♭9
A♭
D♭
A♭
new land far a - way.

What A Little Moonlight Can Do

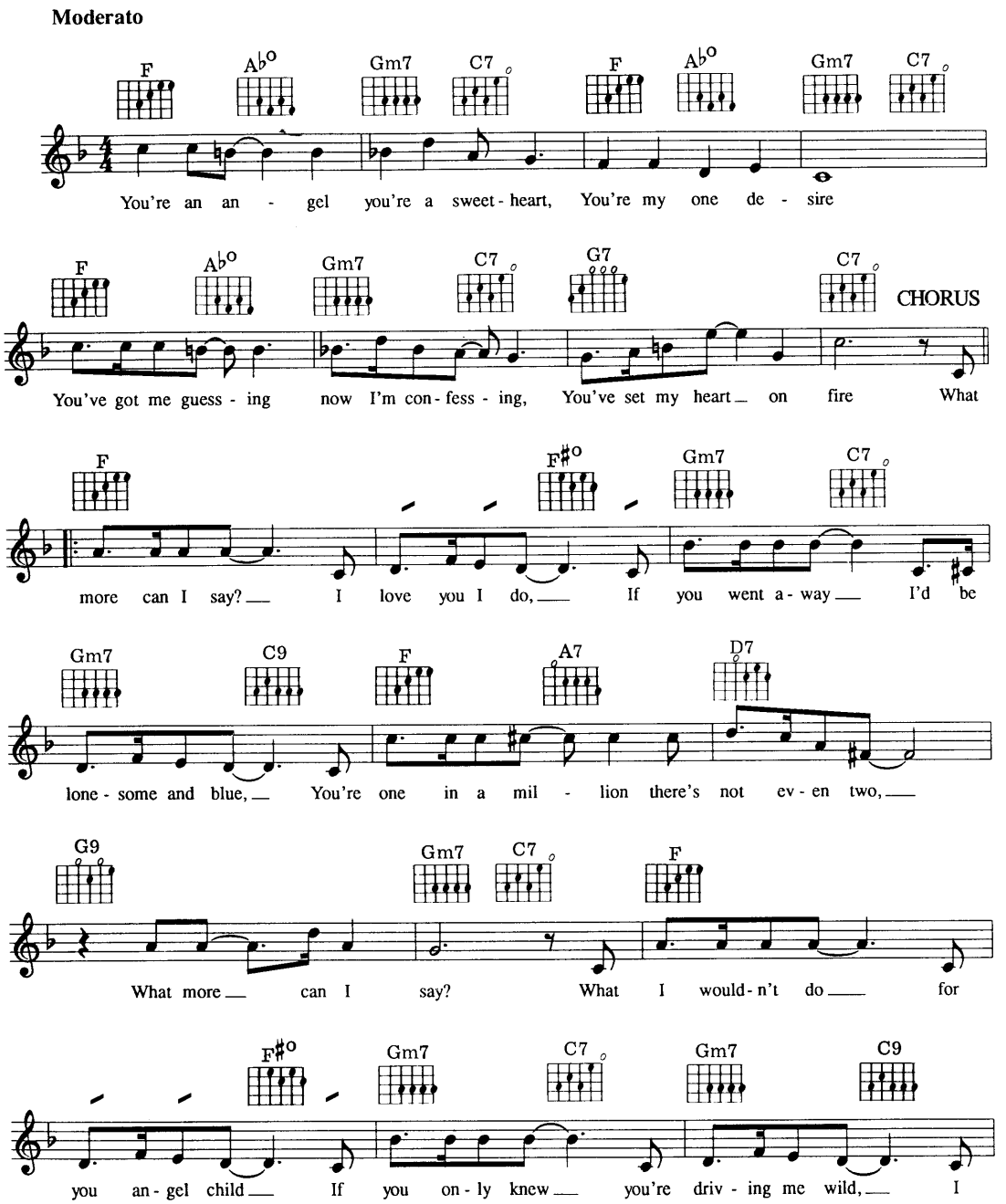
Words & Music by Harry Woods

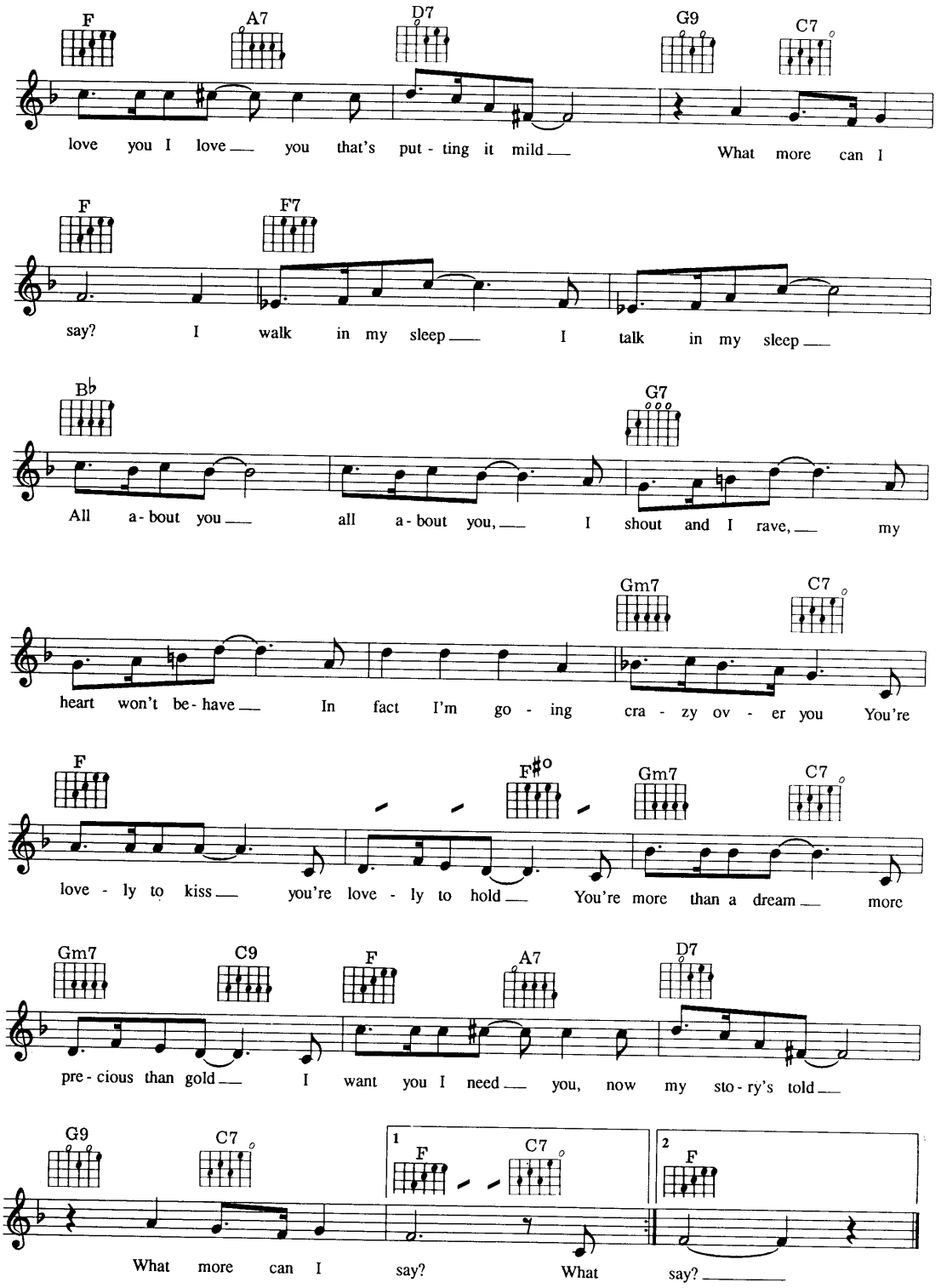



C#o
Dm7
D#o
C
'I Love You.' Ooh, Ooh, Ooh,
C#o
G7
what a lit - tle moon-light can do - o - o
E7
Wait a while, till a lit - tle moon-beam comes
Am
F#o
C7
F
peep - - - ing through You'll get bold,
Fm
C
you can't re - sist her And all you'll say
C#o
G7
when you have kissed her is Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, what a lit - tle
C
F
C
moon- light can do - o - o - o.

What More Can I Say?

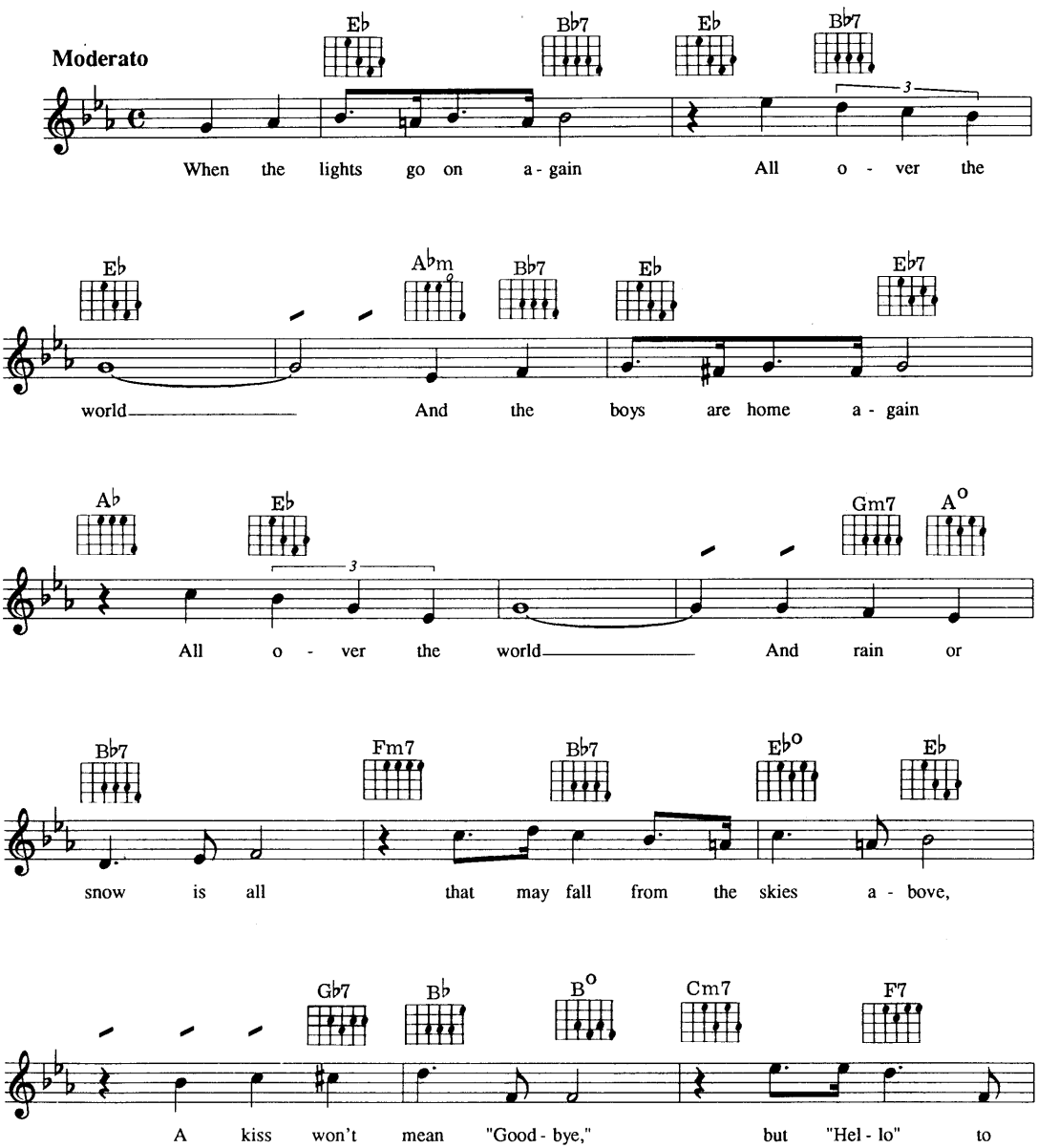
Words & Music by Art Noel

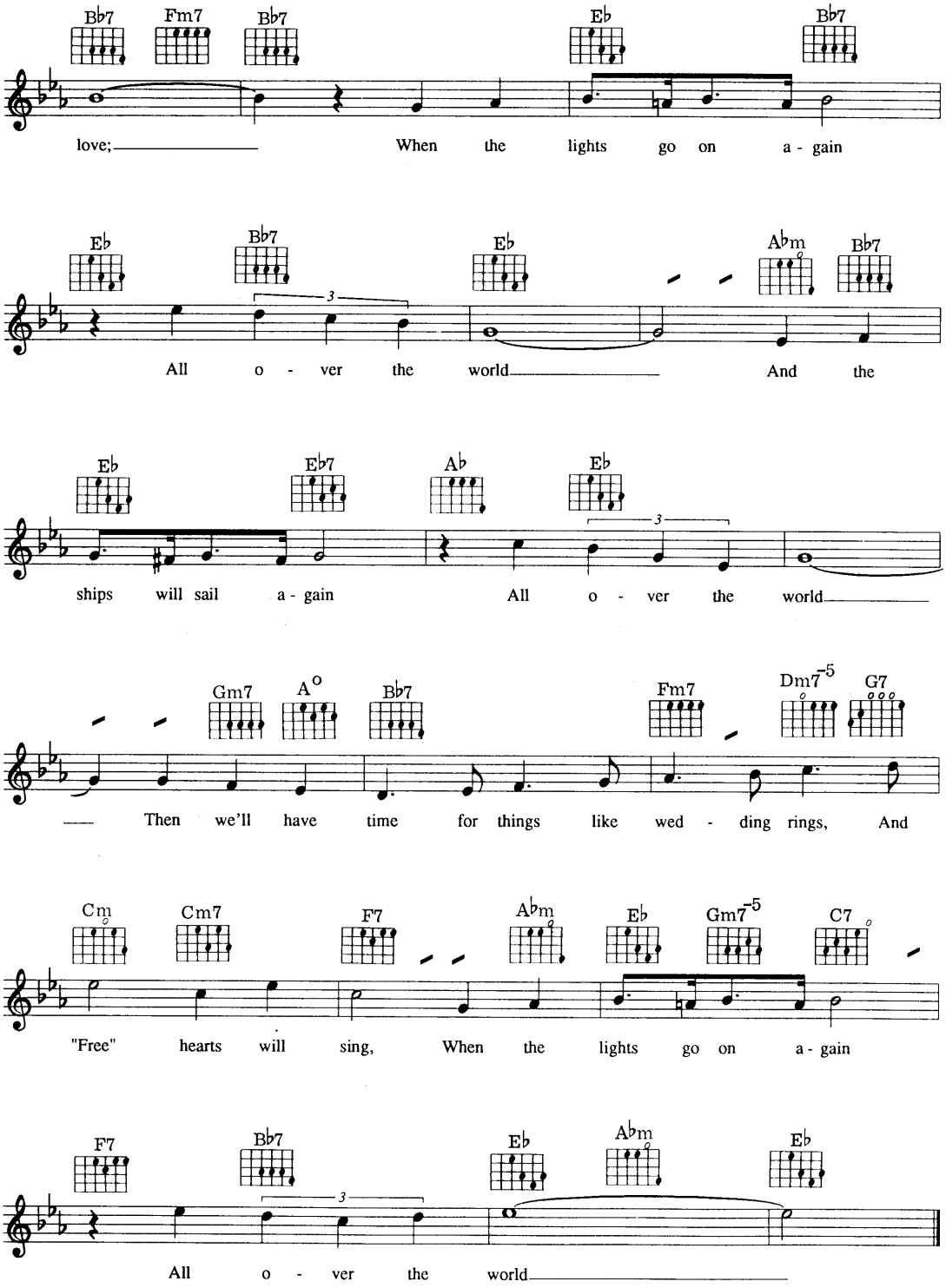



F A7 D7 G9 C7
love you I love you that's put - ting it mild What more can I
F F7
say? I walk in my sleep I talk in my sleep
B♭ G7
All a - bout you all a - bout you, I shout and I rave, my
Gm7 C7
heart won't be - have In fact I'm go - ing cra - zy ov - er you You're
F F#o Gm7 C7
love - ly to kiss you're love - ly to hold You're more than a dream more
Gm7 C9 F A7 D7
pre - cious than gold I want you I need you, now my sto - ry's told
G9 C7 1 F C7 2 F
What more can I say? What say?

When The Lights Go On Again (All Over The World)

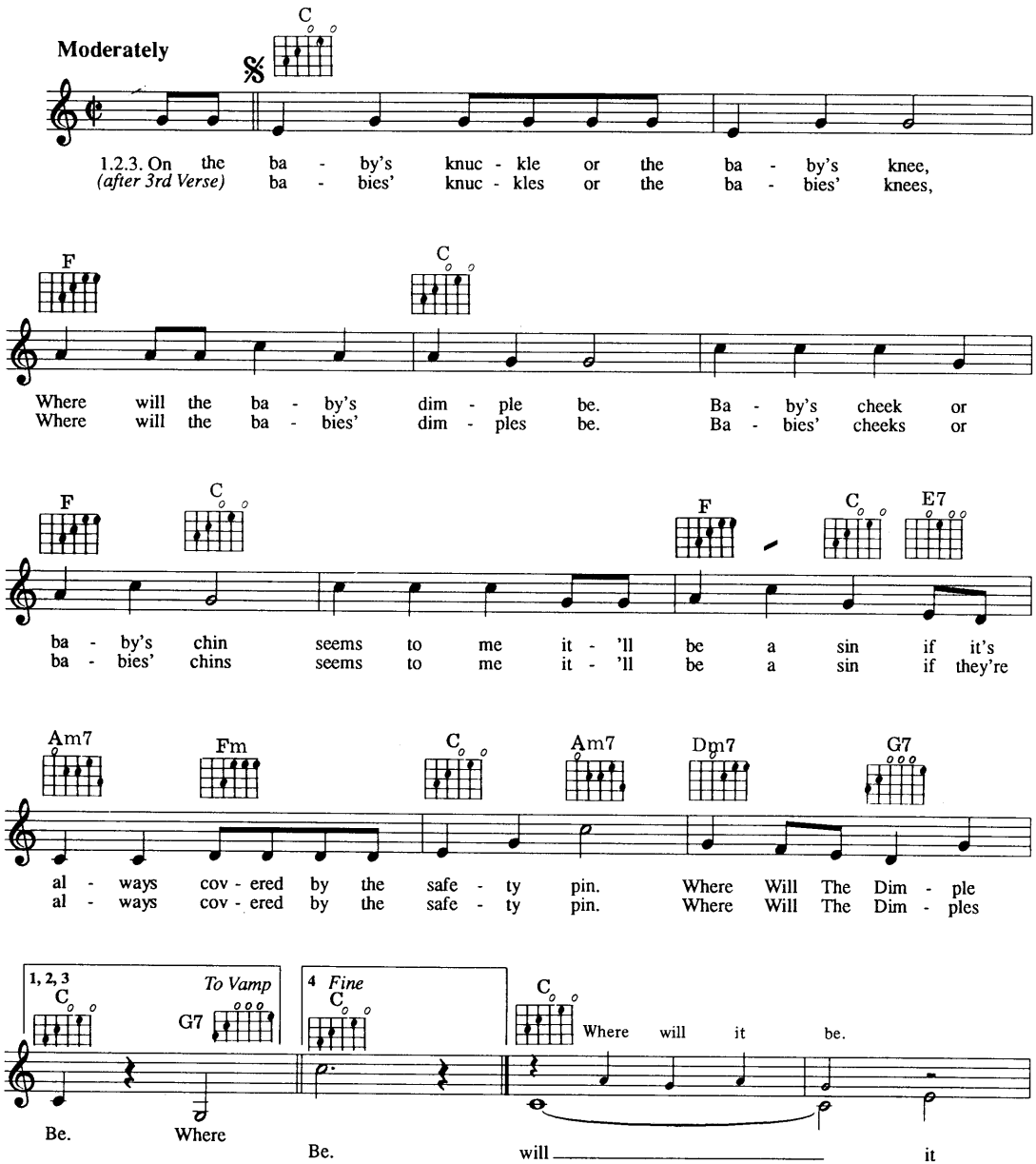
Words & Music by Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus & Bennie Benjemen

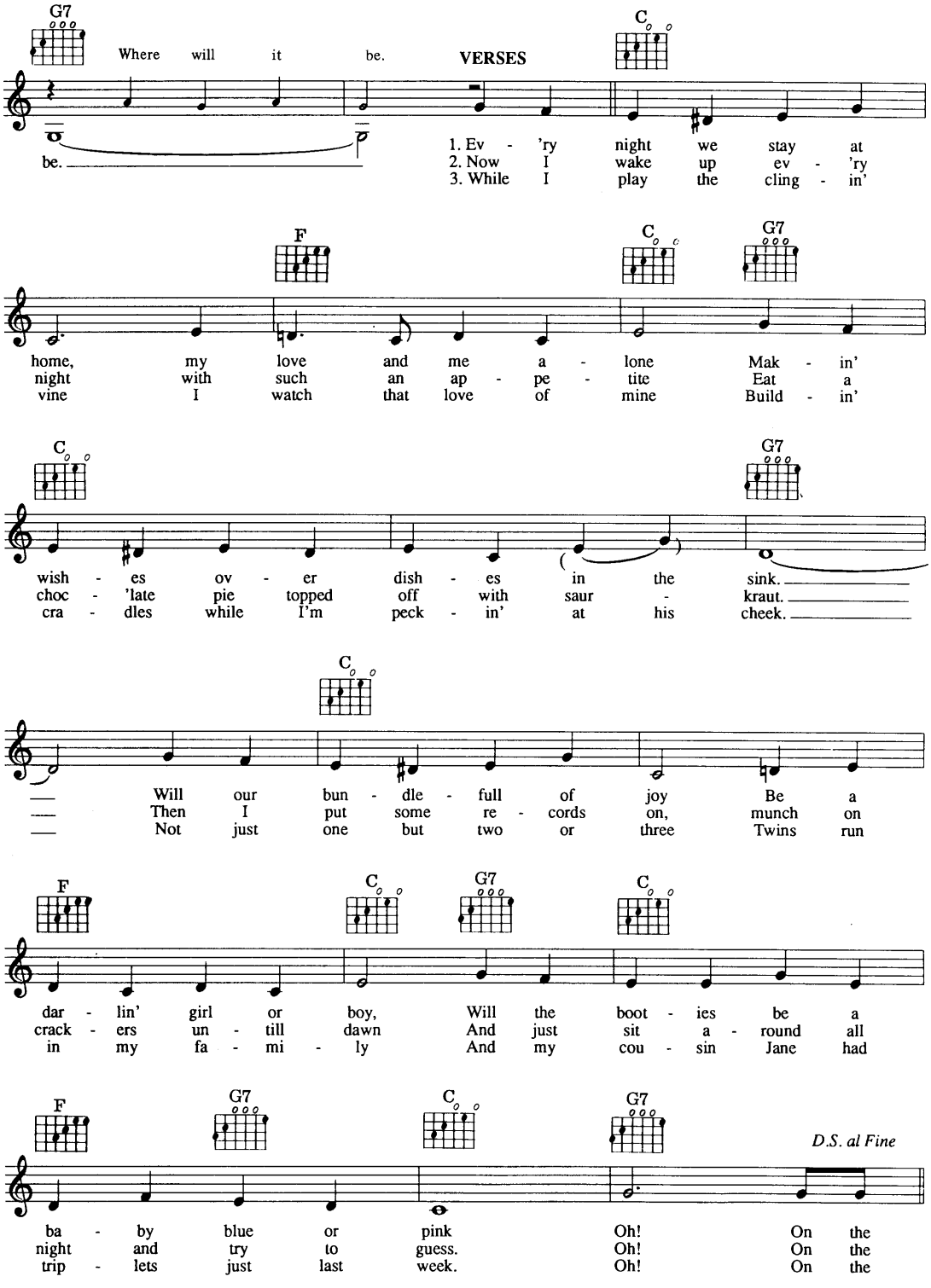



Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7
love; When the lights go on a - gain
Eb Bb7 Eb Abm Bb7
All o - ver the world And the
Eb Eb7 Ab Eb
ships will sail a - gain All o - ver the world
Gm7 A° Bb7 Fm7 Dm7-5 G7
Then we'll have time for things like wed - ding rings, And
Cm Cm7 F7 Abm Eb Gm7-5 C7
"Free" hearts will sing, When the lights go on a - gain
F7 Bb7 Eb Abm Eb
All o - ver the world

Where Will The Dimple Be?

Words & Music by Bob Merrill & Al Hoffman

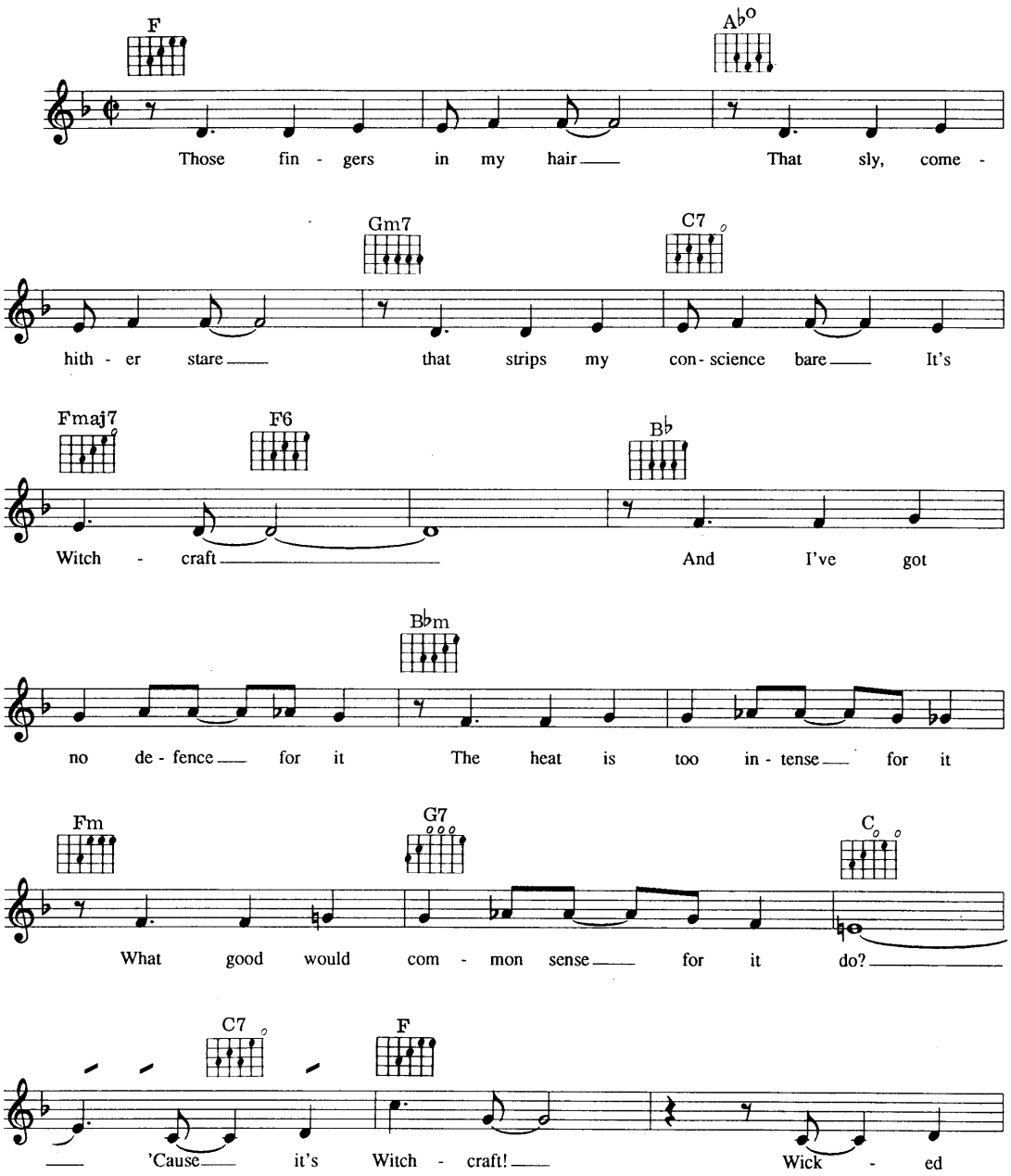


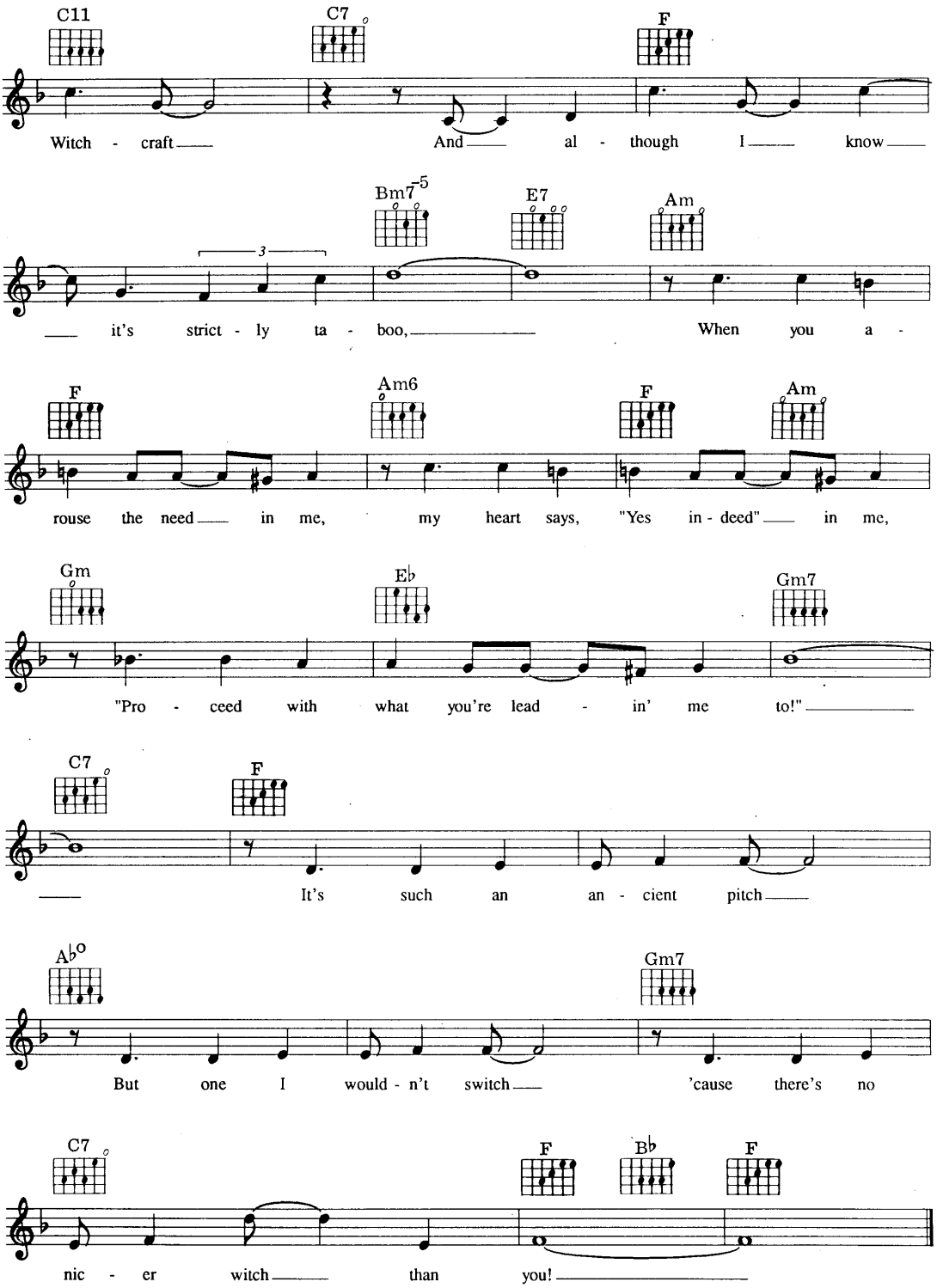

G7
Where will it be.
VERSES
C
be.
1. Ev - 'ry night we stay at
2. Now I wake up ev - 'ry
3. While I play the cling - in'
F
C
G7
home, my love and me a - lone Mak - in'
night with such an ap - pe - tite Eat a
vine I watch that love of mine Build - in'
C
G7
wish - es ov - er dish - es in the sink.
choc - 'late pie topped off with saur - kraut.
cra - dles while I'm peck - in' at his cheek.
C
Will our bun - dle - full of joy Be a
Then I put some re - cords on, munch on
Not just one but two or three Twins run
F
C
G7
C
dar - lin' girl or boy, Will the boot - ies be a
crack - ers un - till dawn And just sit a - round all
in my fa - mi - ly And my cou - sin Jane had
F
G7
C
G7
D.S. al Fine
ba - by blue or pink Oh! On the
night and try to guess. Oh! On the
trip - lets just last week. Oh! On the

Witchcraft

Words by Carolyn Leigh
Music by Cy Coleman

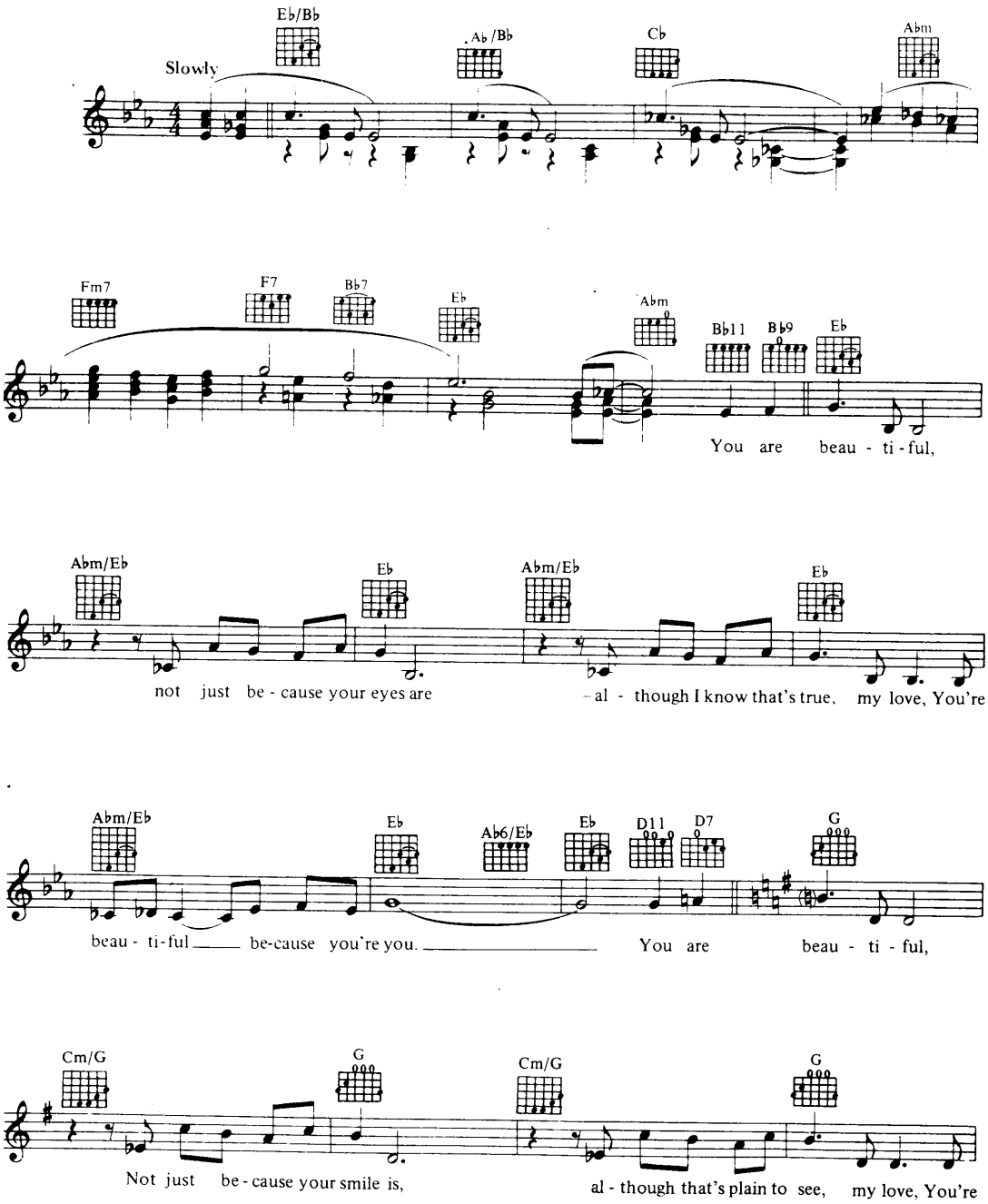
Medium Bounce

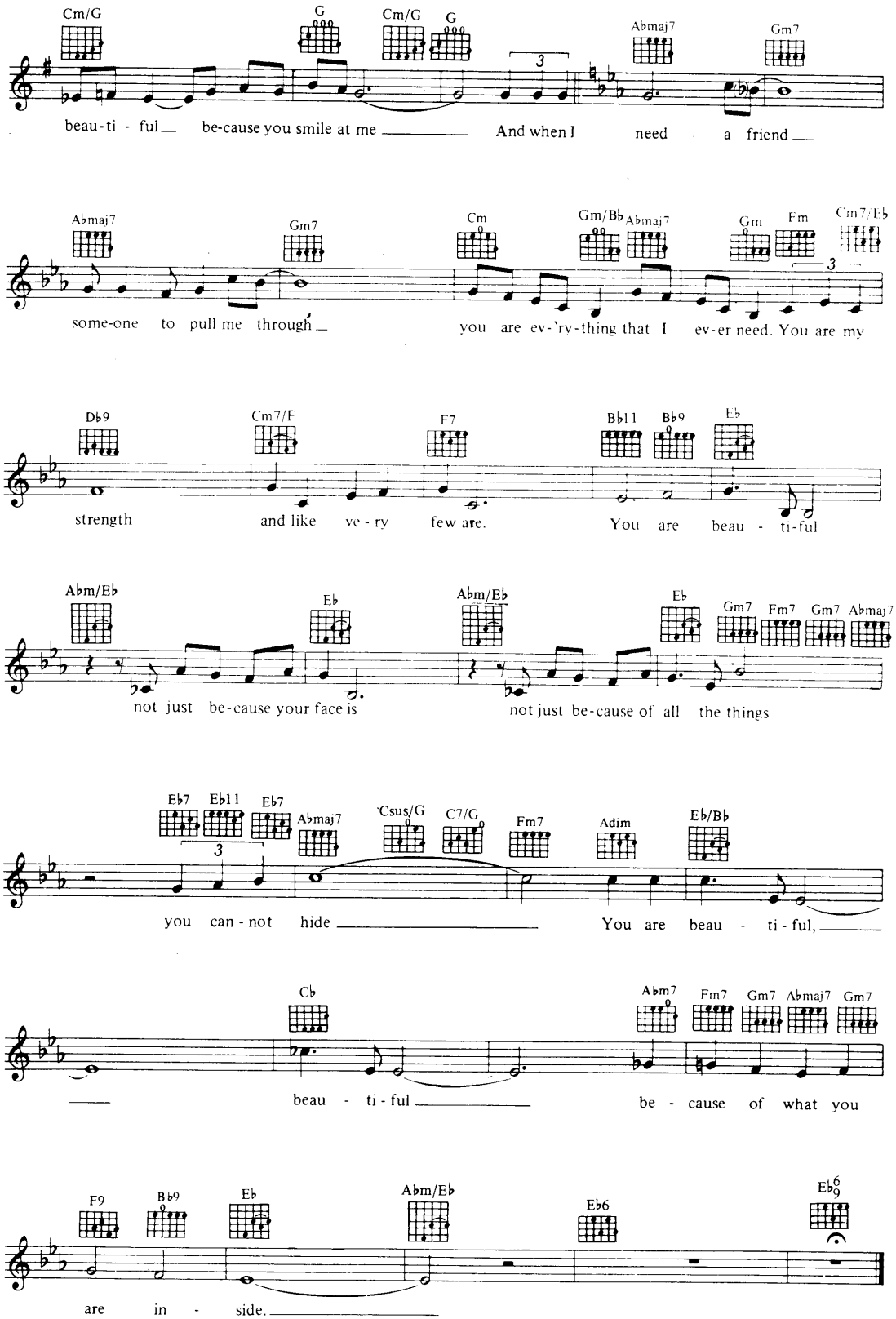



C11
C7
F
Witch - craft
And
al - though I
know
Bm7-5
E7
Am
it's strict - ly ta - boo,
When you a -
F
Am6
F
Am
rouse the need in me, my heart says, "Yes in - deed" in me,
Gm
E♭
Gm7
"Pro - ceed with what you're lead - in' me to!"
C7
F
It's such an an - cient pitch
A♭o
Gm7
But one I would - n't switch
'cause there's no
C7
F
B♭
F
nic - er witch
than you!

You Are Beautiful

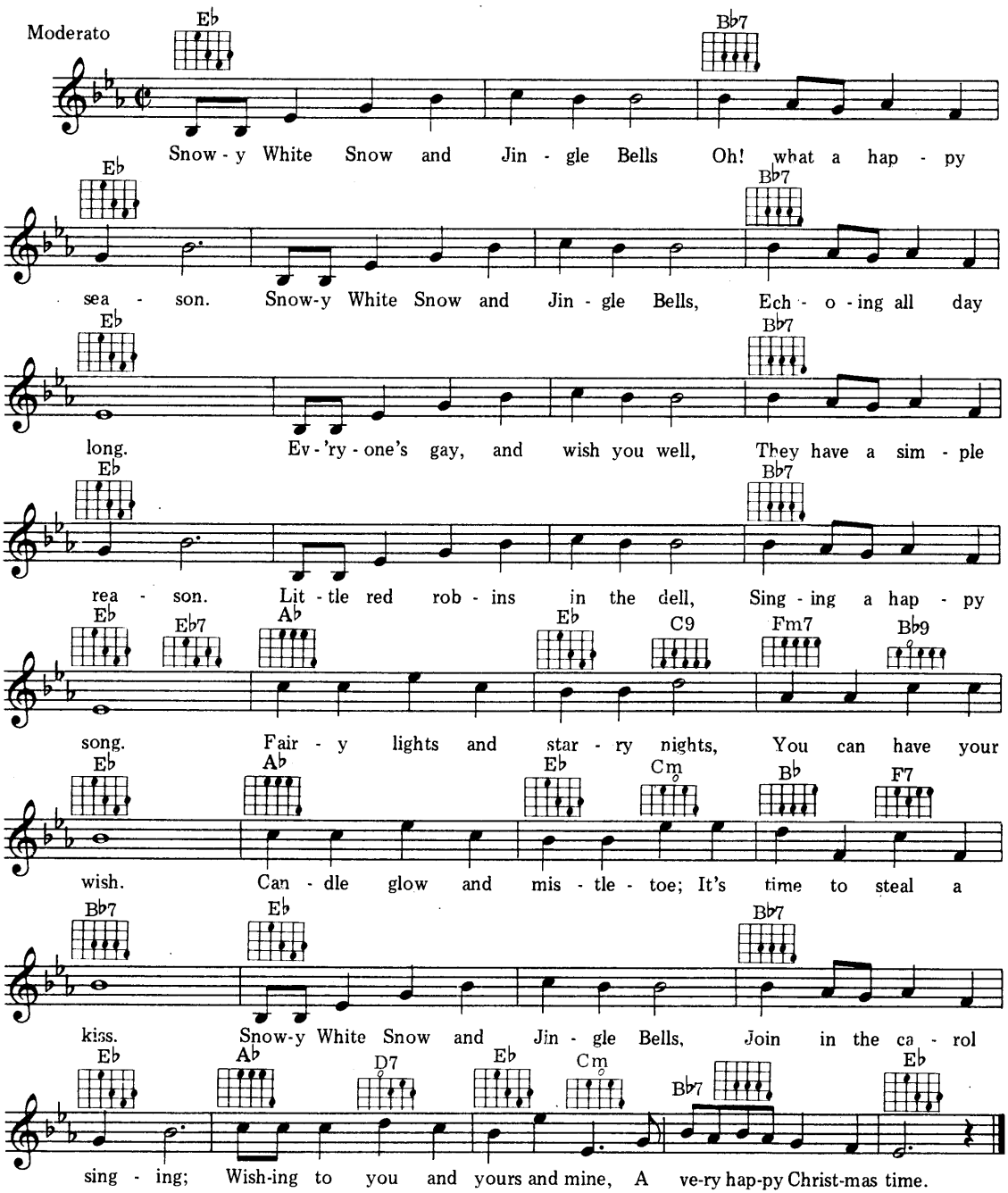
Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss




Cm/G G Cm/G G Abmaj7 Gm7
beau-ti - ful be-cause you smile at me And when I need a friend
Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm Gm/Bb Abmaj7 Gm Fm Cm7/Eb
some-one to pull me through you are ev-'ry-thing that I ev-er need. You are my
Db9 Cm7/F F7 Bb11 Bb9 Eb
strength and like ve - ry few are. You are beau - ti-ful
Abm/Eb Eb Abm/Eb Eb Gm7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7
not just be-cause your face is not just be-cause of all the things
Eb7 Eb11 Eb7 Abmaj7 Csus/G C7/G Fm7 Adim Eb/Bb
you can - not hide You are beau - ti - ful,
Cb Abm7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7 Gm7
beau - ti - ful be - cause of what you
F9 Bb9 Eb Abm/Eb Eb6 Eb6/9
are in - side.

Snowy White Snow And Jingle Bells

Words & Music by Billy Reid, Johnny Sheridan, Ralph Ruvin, Harold Irving & Dennis Berger



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